



THE COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CABINET.

THE frontispiece this month is a subject of peculiar interest. It is the first composite photograph which I have published in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, and the first attempt in which I have endeavoured to use photography to bring out what may be described as the normal type of a British Cabinet. For this I am indebted to the London Stereoscopic Company, by whom the portrait has been evolved. As soon as the Cabinet was formed I wrote to Ministers, asking them if they would be so good as to give a special sitting for the purpose of this photograph. The majority of them very courteously consented. Mr. Arnold Morley in particular was most gracious in his reply. He had not been photographed for years, he said, but in order to oblige he consented to have his portrait taken. Lord Rosebery, on the other hand, declared that no inducement short of a Corporal's Guard with fixed bayonets would compel him to face the camera. Fortunately in his case, as in those of the other members of the Cabinet who were unable to give a special sitting, portraits were already in existence, which enabled us to include them in the picture. The *Idler*, it will be remembered, in its first number produced some composite photographs, but it contented itself with producing composites of four persons. To produce a composite photograph of seventeen persons is a much more difficult matter.

The Stereoscopic Company began by dividing Mr. Gladstone's sixteen colleagues into batches of four each, with its own head man. The head man in each group of four was the last to be photographed. In making up the four fours regard was necessarily paid to the similarity of visage. For instance, the first group was made up of Lord Rosebery, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Acland, and Mr. Arnold Morley—four members of the Cabinet who are clean shaven and who do not possess either moustache or whiskers. Lord Rosebery was naturally the captain of this beardless four. Sir William Harcourt was the captain of the big-headed men, and he had as his colleagues Mr. Fowler, Mr. Mundella, and Mr. Campbell-Bannerman. The third group, with Mr. Morley at its head, consisted of Lord Herschell, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, and Lord Ripon. The fourth, or Lord Spencer's group, included Mr. Bryce, Lord Kimberley, and Sir George Trevelyan. In the next number of the *REVIEW* I will publish the composite photographs of these four groups. Of the four groups, Lord Rosebery's impression is portrayed most strongly upon his group. Sir William Harcourt, on the other hand, is entirely merged, Mr. Fowler's strongly-marked features being much more conspicuous than those of any other of his four. The Morley group resembles no one in particular; it has Mr. Morley's forehead, Lord Herschell's nose, and Lord Ripon's beard. In the Spencer group, Mr. Bryce's portrait comes out very conspicuously. Having got these composite groups, they were all combined, and then Mr. Gladstone's portrait was photographed upon the whole. The result is seen in the frontispiece.

Students in physiognomy will be interested in endeavouring to discern the contribution made by each of the seventeen Ministers to the mild and benevolent looking entity which has resulted from the combination of seventeen portraits into one. The composite portrait looked at from one point of view has somewhat of the look of Mr. Gladstone, but it has left nothing of the distinctive stamp of his well-known features upon the result which Lord Rosebery and Mr. Bryce have made on the composite portrait of each of their respective quartets. The predominating note of the type which has thus been evolved is that of a benevolent and thoughtful gentleman of about sixty. The eyes are very strongly marked, and there is more harmony and proportion in the composite portrait than might have been expected considering the extremely varying features out of which it has been built up.

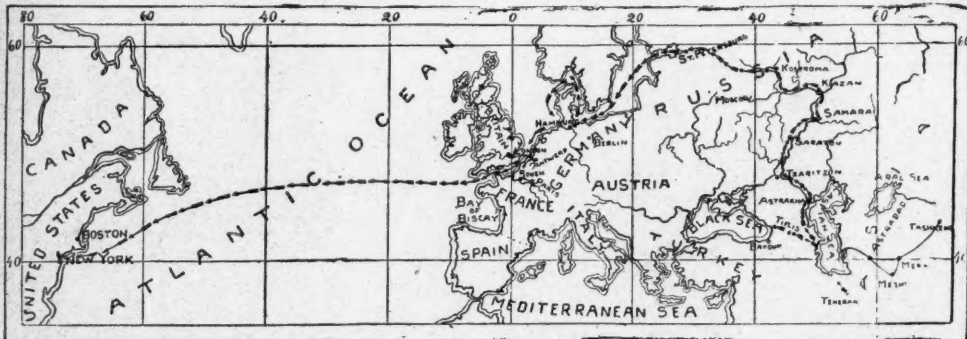
THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, October 1st, 1892.

The Arrested Exodus.

THE most notable fact about the history of the world last month is not progress, but the arrest of progress. The cholera, although it has been a comparatively trivial visitation, has laid an embargo upon the emigration between two worlds. Of all the migrations in history there is no migration to equal that great human flood which streams incessant from the Old World to the New. Year in, year out, Europe pours forth her armies across the Atlantic. Every twelve months a vaster horde of human beings than Napoleon marched to Moscow, or the Crusaders carried to the Holy Land, crosses the watery wilderness over which Columbus pioneered four centuries since, but though the ocean highway is black with the smoke from the furnaces of the ferry steamers, and the wail of those who

the landing of any steerage passengers. But a great stream like the Old World Exodus cannot be arrested in a moment. The army was in movement, and when the interdict was launched the army of emigrants was straggling, in long, irregular lines, all the way from Liverpool to the Russian frontier. It is marvellous with how little visible commotion the great multitude was brought to a halt. But steerage passengers are, for the most part, of the inarticulate class, and it would be a mistake to infer from the absence of uproar and articulate protest that the arrest of their advance has not occasioned terrible privations. For that West-marching host is not migrating for the sake of pleasure. It is migrating as the buffaloes used to do, because their old pastures have been grazed bare. They march, these Legions of the Steerage, driven by Hunger and Want; fleeing



MAP OF THE CHOLERA'S PROGRESS.

bemoan the departure of their kith and kin, is almost as ceaseless as the monotone of the surf on the shore, the great exodus attracts little or no attention. It is only the over-spill of the Old World gravitating to the New, and it has become a matter of course, like the ebb and flow of the tide, or the rising and the setting of the sun. But this great unnoticed exodus, which is one of the most portentous and world-shaping events of our time, has been arrested in mid-career by the cholera panic which has raged at New York.

Barring the Gates.

New York is the European gate of the American Continent. Through its narrow portals enter the host of the New Exodus, seeking the promised land, which lies beyond a broader and a stormier Jordan. The outbreak of cholera at Hamburg, which is the American gate of the Continent of Europe, led to a sudden interdict on

from the curse of conscription or the plague of persecution. And now that panic, born of cholera, calls a halt, they stand, confounded and confused, literally between Death and the Deep Sea. The stoppage of emigration, that safety-valve of the world, will probably have occasioned more misery and more death than all the ravages of the cholera.

Emigration being interdicted, and the Hamburg interdict being emphasised by the strange and not very creditable scenes at Fire

Ireland, there was no longer any use for the Hamburg fleet of Atlantic liners. Mute and deserted, they lie anchored in the Elbe, a grim and silent street of ocean steamships waiting until the interdict is removed. Hamburg, almost alone of west European towns, has been smitten severely with the plague. The disease began quietly enough. From August 1st to August 20th there were only 86 cases. Then it

began to take hold. On the 21st there were 83 cases, and the day after 200. By August 27th they rose to 1,000 per day. In ten days there were 9,000 cases and over 4,000 deaths. There have been 17,000 cases and 9,000 deaths. If London were to experience a similar visitation, there would be 170,000 cases and 90,000 deaths. Under such circumstances it is not surprising that for a time the dead lay unburied in the corridors of the hospitals and that panic reigned supreme. But out of the very extremity of the peril came deliverance. The city was placed, as it were, in a sanitary state of

the sanitary column to the house. The patient was whisked off to the hospital, all movables were carried off to the disinfecting station, and the sanitary column washed and scrubbed the room and covered it with disinfectants.

Salus populi suprema lex. When life is at stake and you are at close grips with death, the social organism ignores every thing but the promptings of self-preservation. An American doctor of the most advanced school, describing with triumph the arbitrary dealings of the sanitary authorities, was asked timidly what about



THE MISSES KENEALEY, ENGLISH NURSES AT HAMBURG.
(From photographs by Frederick Duener, Watford.)

siege. A medical officer at the head of a sanitary column was placed in command of each of the twenty districts into which the city was divided. Every school was closed, and the school premises were converted into sanitary headquarters, fitted up with boilers for distilling water and with complete disinfecting apparatus. Ambulances ready horsed stood in constant readiness, with carts for removing the clothing and the dead. The moment a man was down with the cholera the police were to be notified, and as soon as the notification was received a telephonic message to the headquarters brought

personal liberty. "Personal liberty!" exclaimed the good man, with supreme disdain, "Personal liberty! Your grandmother!" He was right, no doubt, for the despotism of doctors, like drumhead court-martials, is sometimes an inevitable and indispensable evil. But it is a penalty only one degree less bad than the cholera, and if it were to be made a precedent it would be one degree worse than the cholera. Fortunately there is not much danger that we shall see the domination of the sanitary column established in permanence, even in Hamburg; but it is a relief to turn from this enforced sacrifice of liberty to save life to

the enthusiasm and devotion of the doctors and nurses and others who hastened to Hamburg to render the sore-stricken city the assistance it so greatly needed. Among these I am proud to see the names of Misses Kenealey, nurses, who belong to a family always swift to help the unfortunate, and who on this occasion rendered double service; for they not only nursed the sick in Hamburg, but, by their letters in our medical journals, enabled the profession at home to profit by their experience. They were like Cæsar in his campaigns—at once active combatants and special correspondents.

The precautions taken against the importation of cholera into England and America seem, so far, to have been successful. The few cases that have occurred here and there, being promptly isolated, have not led to any general outbreak, and every one is hoping that the English-speaking world will be spared the visitation that has overtaken Hamburg. The odds are heavy against such immunity. When Nature's sanitary inspector starts on his rounds, he usually makes the tour of the world. It will be disastrous if cholera should strike the States in the World's Fair year; but it is by no means improbable. The bridging of the Atlantic, which Columbus began, has destroyed all hope of isolating America. The best-informed sanitarians tremble at the thought of having to cope in London with an epidemic even on one-tenth the Hamburg scale. The present epidemic of fever has exhausted the resources of the Asylums' Board, and there are many towns in America which would be as helpless as London. The consolation is that the cholera will not only employ the scavenger. It will be as a prophet of the Lord, preaching the solidarity of mankind, and reminding all of us that in the familiar phrase, we are all members one of another. It may, after all, need the cholera to quicken the Church into the conviction that even municipal affairs are matters pertaining to the Kingdom.

Mr. Gladstone has been taking a holiday on the top of Snowden, where he was the guest of Sir E. Watkin. An ill-tempered cow which attacked him in his own park, and knocked him down, did him no harm, but signed her own death warrant. She was killed and sold piecemeal as relics, each of her teeth is said to have brought as much as six shillings. Her calf will, according to current report, be one of the attractions of the World's Fair. If the teeth of a cow that merely knocked down a Prime Minister are worth six shillings each, what would have been their value had he unfortunately been killed? Mr. Gladstone does

not concern himself by conundrums, even when they illustrate his popularity. He has been writing a paper on a Homeric subject for the Oriental Congress, and discoursing on patience in politics to Welshmen clamorous for Church and Land Bills. So far as the work of the present Parliament is concerned, there is about an equal degree of actuality about Homeric archaeology and Welsh Disestablishment. Of course there will have to be some semblance of an attempt made to disestablish the Church of England in Wales, but it will come to nothing. The House of Lords blocks the way. Mr. Gladstone in his speech accused the Welsh landlords of not being as ready to reduce their rents in bad times as English landlords, a remark which has created much controversy, and was probably intended to herald a Bill which will create more.

Mr. Labouchere is a very clever man, and Mr. Labouchere's—although he always takes immense care to conceal it—an exceedingly good-hearted Wrath. man, who is much nearer the Kingdom than scores of men of much more sanctimonious pretensions, but he has not improved the opportunity given him by Mr. Gladstone. When you are left out in the cold it is not good policy to kick at the door, unless, of course, you can kick it open. Mr. Labouchere is now in a position which affords him unrivalled opportunity for the



From Judy.]

[Sept. 14, 1892.]

display of his own peculiar genius, which is so largely adulterated by *schadenfreude* as to be almost useless in office, but which is simply invaluable in opposition. Instead of taking the goods the Gods have provided him so lavishly with good grace and the genial cynicism which he so assiduously cultivates, Mr. Labouchere has publicly advertised to all the world that he has a sore head, a very sore head, and that he

wishes all the world and his wife to know he has a sore head. It is a mistake in tactics which the G.O.M. no doubt notes with joy. A pennyworth of magnanimity now would have made Mr. Labouchere ten times more powerful when Parliament assembles. Should circumstances lead him to embarrass the Ministry his danger will lie in the fact that people will impute to personal pique what should be set down to his devotion to the sacred cause.

There have been two Cabinets in September summoned expressly to consider what is to be done about Uganda. Ministers decided to let Uganda go. The decision may be necessary, but it is none the less unfortunate. A Ministry which proposes Home Rule for Ireland ought to pray for opportunities to prove that its Irish policy is not due to any indifference to the Empire and its responsibilities. The British East Africa Company finds that it costs £40,000 a year to keep the flag flying on the far side of the Victoria Nyanza, and, as they have not that money to spare, they intend to clear out on December 31st. Ministers will help them with a quarter's expenses to do the evacuation handsomely by March 31st, if they find it absolutely impossible to get out honourably by the end of the year. Uganda is not worth much. It is a mere shadow of its former self, and it is possible to control the Victoria Nyanza without touching Uganda. But many responsibilities have been incurred, and it is difficult to wipe the slate and repudiate your obligations. When an English officer pledges England's word to defend a tribe or administer a territory that pledge should be kept. We are not out of Uganda yet, and many things may happen before March 31st.

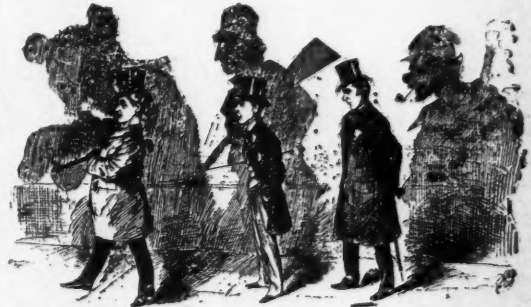
Policy Abroad.

Lord Rosebery has his hands full of small but important questions. The arbitration about the seals of Behring is now worrying the Governments of Washington and London, and the law officers of the Crown are sorely tried by the utterly irreconcilable claims of our Canadian fellow-subjects on the one hand and of the American Government on the other. The question of the future of Uganda, however small it may be so far as the precise province is concerned, is important, as it involves the control of the Nyanza. If the British East African Company withdraw from what is properly Imperial business, and confine themselves to the development of the commercial and industrial resources of the territory nearer the coast, they may abandon the Lake as well as Uganda. All navigable waterways or inland lakes not already appropriated, ought to be, if possible, retained or

secured as the natural appurtenances of Britain's sovereignty of the seas. From Cairo to Cape Town the whole of east central Africa ought to pass, sooner or later, under British control, and the question of Uganda must be considered in the light of that ultimate solution of the African problem. A foolish rumour was telegraphed all over Europe, announcing that the British troops were about to be withdrawn from Egypt. Telegrams of this nature have to be published; but how is it that there is hardly a news editor in London who has the common sense to head such telegrams as this "A Silly and Palpable Lie."

Policy at Home.

Mr. Asquith, at the Home Office, has begun somewhat unfortunately, by endorsing as his own the departmental prejudice inherited from Mr. Matthews against Mrs. Maybrick. As that, however, will have to be reconsidered, I pass gladly to the more agreeable duty of



From Moonshine.]

ROSEBERY.

MORLEY.
SHADOWED!

ASQUITH.

[Sept. 21, 1892.]

congratulating the new Home Secretary upon his visit to the Welsh mine, where one hundred and forty poor fellows lost their lives, and upon the decision at which it is understood he has arrived concerning Trafalgar Square. A meeting is summoned for November 13th, to celebrate the anniversary of Bloody Sunday by reasserting the popular right to the Square. Nothing can be more obvious than the solution at which Ministers are said to have hit upon. The Square is London's open-air Town Hall. The rights of the citizens to use it for purposes of orderly public meetings will be recognised, due notice being given beforehand by the representatives of those who wish to assemble in the Square. Such notice is necessary to prevent the monopoly of our open-air Town Hall by any single section of the community and to provide that the police shall not be taken unawares when called upon to regulate the crowd and maintain order. It is said that some Ministers are in favour

of restricting the right of public meeting to Saturday and Sunday; but their sober second thoughts will surely lead them to recoil from laying down a hard and fast limitation which would challenge King Demos to contest the right of a Liberal Ministry to confiscate five-sevenths of his privilege of public meeting on this historic gathering ground. Mr. Asquith is also supposed to be engaged in considering how many dynamiters and assassins he can let loose upon the country in deference to the demand for amnesty. Here his line is not so clear; but no general amnesty is to be anticipated.

Mr. Morley has been trying to get to work in Ireland under difficulties. There are about 50,000 persons, or say 10,000 families, against whom, by due process of law, judgment has been obtained, but who are living on their holdings as tenants at will, execution of judgment being suspended *sine die*. Their landlords can evict them whenever it is convenient. To inaugurate the Home Rule Administration by a plentiful crop of evictions was a temptation to which any Irish landlord might succumb, and the only wonder is that there have been so few. Mr. Morley cannot suspend the operation of the law of his own motion, any more than he can check the ebb and flow of the tides. If the landlords choose they can make trouble, but the probability is that they will not make very much. The evicted tenants who are clamouring to be reinstated offer a more serious difficulty. The difficulty here, as anywhere else, is two-fold. The first difficulty is to discover what is the best solution of the difficulty; and the second, and by far the most serious, is to discover how to get the House of Lords to agree to any solution whatever of any difficulty of any kind. It is their interest to preserve every difficulty as zealously as if difficulties were pheasants or foxes, in order to trip up the Government. The same insoluble problem confronts us at every turn. How can a man walk forward when one of his legs persists in walking backward?

Mr. Morley's first step has been eminently cautious and practical. In a letter to Mr. McCarthy he points out that the 13th section of the Land Act of 1891 has been an entire failure. Framed in order to save the difficulty of the evicted, it has only brought about 187 settlements in all Ireland, 103 of which were on a single estate. 600 police, costing £45,000 per annum, are exclusively maintained in order to keep order in the districts disturbed by this unsettled question. One single estate has cost the Exchequer £13,000 for this cause since 1881. 753 persons are still under special police

protection. The evil exists, no one can deny that, but before deciding how to deal with it "we require fuller and more precise information than is now in our possession." A small Commission is, therefore, to be appointed at once to examine and report with strict impartiality, and as promptly as may be, as to the actual circumstances and practical equity of the case. This inquiry, instituted in good faith, is to be specially directed to ascertaining (1) what the prolongation of the present state of things costs, and (2) what means should be adopted for bringing about settlements and the reinstatement of evicted tenants. The names of the Commissioners have not yet been announced. Their work will be no child's play, and they will do well if they have their report ready by the reassembling of Parliament.

Mr. H. H. Fowler has his work set and no mistake. He has to prepare for the cholera epidemic that is due next year; he has to draft the Bills reforming the whole rural government of the country; he has to appoint a Royal Commission on the Poor Law; and, most difficult task of all, he has to satisfy the temperance people by some arrangement of local control which can be disguised as the Direct Veto. He may keep out the cholera—although I doubt it; he may frame a Parochial Councils Bill that may be more popular than a circus; he will constitute without difficulty a good Commission on Poor Law Reform; he will never satisfy the teetotalers. The *Speaker* and the Bishop of Chester have been putting forward, more or less tentatively, various suggestions for giving the local community some really effective control of the drink traffic, but there is too much reason to expect that their suggestions will be scouted with scorn. The Alliance men, to whom the Direct Veto to be exercised by a two-thirds voting majority without compensation is a fetish, will do as they have always done. They are the Bourbons of our politics, the most hopelessly impracticable of men, and there is more hope of an arrangement with the Redmondites than there is of coming to a *modus vivendi* with the disciples of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

The worst of it is that while the teetotalers are so useless, the publicans are full of the most practical common-sense. It is every day becoming more apparent that the Unionist will be driven irresistibly to rely more and more every month upon the publican. It is beer and beer alone which will save the Union, if it is to be saved. As yet the publicans have by no means put forth their full strength. But they have given us a sample of what they will do when the fight

Mr. Morley
at Dublin.

Mr. Fowler's
Task

Mr. Morley's
First Step.

The Power
of the
Publicans.

re
W
ou
L
th
L
24
ex
ca
ea
m
go
N
Li
th
is
ta
c
o
Co
Sh
Di
Ve
for
pre
fel
Son
int
for
qua
ren
the
tive
Fow
to h
If
wor
dut
says
at p
Cou
as t
mon
mod
givi
imp
vote
shou
deta
born
"A
upor

really opens in South Bedfordshire Election. Mr. Whitbread, the Liberal candidate, bore a name which ought to have disarmed Boniface. But he was a Liberal, and that was enough. The word went forth that he had to be opposed, and, after a stiff fight, the Liberal majority was pulled down from 1,019 to 242. This alarming reduction is attributed almost exclusively to the fact that every public-house was a canvassing centre for the Unionists. South Leeds, earlier in the month, showed a reduction of the Liberal majority from 1,535 to 948. So far as by-elections go, notwithstanding Mr. Morley's brilliant success at Newcastle, they have rather damped the spirits of the Liberals. The Conservatives are already declaring that the flowing tide is with them.* Possibly. What is much more certain is that with them is the flowing tap!

The Citizenship of Women. Another question which Mr. Fowler will have to face, is that of limiting the choice of members of the District and Parochial Councils to men and women of reputable life. The Shoreditch Vestry, last month, in considering a District Council scheme, formulated by the Islington Vestry, carried an amendment expressly disqualifying for seats on the Council all persons "who during the previous seven years may have been convicted of felony, gross immorality, gambling, or bankruptcy." Some such clause might with advantage be introduced into all Acts of Parliament defining persons eligible for election to offices of public trust. But if we disqualify disreputable men we must fill the void by removing the disqualifications which are imposed upon the exercise of responsible legislative and administrative duties by capable and reputable women. Mr. Fowler will have to settle whether or not women are to be eligible to sit on parochial and district Councils. If he says no, he will be taking a backward step, for women can already sit on Boards of Guardians, whose duties will be taken over by the new bodies. If he says yes, he practically gives up the interdiction which at present forbids the election of women as County Councillors. There ought not to be much hesitation as to which way he will move. New Zealand last month gave a timely hint as to the direction in which modern democracy is moving by passing the Bill giving to women the right to vote. The measure was impaired by a clause giving permission to the new voters to vote by voting papers—for no such privilege should be given to either sex—but that is a minor detail of no importance. Another argument may be borrowed from the correspondence in the *Times*, entitled "A Woman's Grievance." It is a curious comment upon the chivalry and thoughtfulness of fathers,

husbands and brothers that they have uniformly neglected to supply women with the most elementary of all human necessities. The infamy of English arrangements in this respect, is common alike to railway stations and municipal places of accommodation. Those for women are few and far between, where they exist at all, and while men pay nothing, women are everywhere mulcted one penny. It is a small thing, but it causes more pain, shame, inconvenience and ill-health than many a much greater thing; and that penny is likely to be exacted as long as Railway Directors and Town Councillors are exclusively men.

Australasia Leads. The fact that New Zealand should be the first of our colonies to confer full citizenship upon women is another reminder of

the way in which the people at the antipodes are leading progressive movements throughout the English-speaking world. The Eight Hours Movement comes to us from Australia, the Australian Ballot long established in Britain is now making the tour of the States, and now New Zealand, in decreeing equality of justice to women, has taken a lead which, sooner or later, we all must follow. In another matter Australasia sets some of its fellow-subjects a lesson, notably in Canada. On this subject, Mr. Fitchett, the editor of our Australasian edition, writing upon the result of the inquiry into the administration of the New South Wales railways, makes the following very satisfactory observations:—

The State railways of Australia, by the huge amount of capital they employ, and the opportunities for favouritism they afford, might easily become the nurseries of corruption; but, as the Schey Commission proves, their administration is found, under the most searching investigation, to be absolutely honest. And honesty is a note of public life in the colonies everywhere. Australian Parliaments are not always wise; they are not often far-sighted—the colonial politician is, indeed, an obstinate and hopeless "opportunist"—but they are always clean! Nothing would so instantly and finally wreck a Cabinet or a Party as a well-grounded suspicion of playing false with the public funds. The Mercier scandals of Canada, and the notorious "lobbying" of the United States are, at present at least, impossible in Australia; and this, not because human nature, but only because circumstances are different with us. In communities so small as the Australian Colonies, moreover, public men are exposed to a closeness of inspection which greatly invigorates honesty. Dishonesty is fatal, if only because it is sure of detection.

The Trades Union Congress. The Trades Union Congress met at Glasgow in September, and its President, Mr. John Hodge, discoursed upon the problems of Labour. In an address which did not excite much remark, one observation deserves note. He said, "Many trades were cursed with unnecessary Sunday work, to abolish which meant a great industrial war." Therein Mr. Hodge is mistaken. If the Trades Union Congress will specify

particulars, and lay a memorial before the representatives of the Churches and before Parliament, setting forth the unnecessary Sunday labour complained of, and a practical legislative proposal for preventing it, the evil will be promptly remedied. Both Mr. Morley and Sir John Gorst are ready to legislate for the six days working week. The Congress, as a whole, passed off fairly well without any sensation. The Old and the New Unionists are shaking down together so comfortably that it will soon be very difficult to "tell t'other from which."

The Eight Hours Bill.

The Congress, after long debate, carried by 205 votes to 155 a motion instructing the Parliamentary Committee to promote a Bill regulating the hours of labour to eight per day or forty-eight per week in all trades and occupations excepting mining, with the proviso that the organised members of any trade or occupation should be permitted to exempt their industry from the operation if they cared to protest by means of a test ballot. A brisk debate arose over the action of Mr. Fenwick, the paid Parliamentary Secretary, who had spoken against the Eight Hours Bill which the Committee had been instructed by the Congress to promote. No greater tribute could have been paid to Mr. Fenwick than the large majority which affirmed that he might continue to oppose as a Labour member a measure which he was instructed to promote as a paid secretary. The motion in favour of the Eight Hours Bill for miners was carried by 281 to 56. Note in this connection that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain has made a significant speech at Birmingham on the Early Closing Bill. Mr. Chamberlain is prepared to give, say, to eight butchers in any small town, if they can get the assent of the Town Council, the right to have fines and imprisonment inflicted on any four other butchers who dare to keep their shops open half-an-hour longer than the time fixed by the eight as closing time. There is a great deal to be said in favour of this proposal; but what with Direct Veto and Early Closing, the minority of less than one-third will soon be held to have neither rights nor liberties.

The Socialist Congress.

The chief event from the Socialist point of view last month was the meeting of the Socialist Congress at Marseilles, over which the German Socialist Liebknecht presided. The Congress was notable for four things. First, because it denounced the English trades unionists for confining themselves to the Eight Hours Day and for organising an International Congress in London. Secondly, because it decided that the Socialists must enter the electoral arena in every district in France. Thirdly, because it drew up a

programme of Socialism for the peasants. And fourthly, because of the speech of Herr Liebknecht and the way in which he was received. Its rural programme is as follows:—

(1) That a *minimum* rate of salaries be decreed for all workmen and servants. (2) That Equity Courts be created for the promotion of agricultural interests. (3) That the right of disposing of their real property be withdrawn from the communes. (4) That the real estate possessed by the communes be placed at the disposal of non-possessing families. (5) That a pension fund for aged agriculturists be created. (6) That the communes purchase agricultural implements and let them out at cost price. (7) That estates of less than 5,000 fr. in value be free from any tax on the sale of same. (8) That leases, as in Ireland, be drawn up by the Arbitration Courts. (9) The repeal of Article 2,102 of the Civil Code, which provides that proprietors shall have a privilege lien on the crops. (10) The revision of the survey of the country. (11) Creation of gratuitous agricultural schools.

Liebknecht, the German Socialist leader, and Alsace-Lorraine. excited immense enthusiasm by declaring that French and German Socialists knew no other enemy but the middle classes. When Germany was a Social and Democratic Republic the question of Alsace-Lorraine would be got rid of, and peace would exist between the peoples. Interviewed afterwards, he is said to have suggested the cession of the disputed provinces to Switzerland. As for war, if France attacked Germany it would be treachery for the German Socialists not to defend their Fatherland. But if the middle classes in Germany began a war of aggression against France the German Socialists would revolt. They will have no need to resort to such a drastic measure if Herr Liebknecht is right, for he predicted the speedy triumph of the Social Democrats. We shall gain a million votes, he said, lead two and a half millions to the poll, and secure fifty Deputies in the Reichstag. It is evident, however, from his frank expressions of disgust at the way in which the French are courting the Tzar that the brotherhood of the Franco-German Socialists is hardly skin deep.

The German Army.

While Socialists are talking, Kaisers are acting; and the Germans are confronted with a demand for an addition of £4,000,000 per annum to their military budget in order to place them on an equality with France. By way of a bribe to secure the voting of this heavy addition to the crushing burden of military expenditure, Caprivi proposes to reduce the period of service in the army from three years to two. This, however, will be accompanied by much greater stringency in passing every male citizen through the ranks. To meet the financial difficulty it is proposed to increase the tax on beer. Now, you may do many things in Germany with impunity. But beer is as the Ark of the Covenant, on which no profane hand may be laid

with impunity. Bismarck sees the danger which threatens his successful rival, and he has already opened a campaign in the press against the proposed changes. No one can as yet foresee what the result will be, but the odds seem heavy that Caprivi will be worsted. If, however, taking a leaf from Bismarck's book, he gets up a scare, he will get his millions. But without a scare? Hardly.

There has been a quasi mutiny among the Guards at Windsor, which will probably lead to the reduction of these regiments to the level of the line, so far at least as relates to the ordinary humdrum discharge of the duties of the British red-coat. A more pleasant military incident of the month has been the despatch of the Welsh Fusiliers on a kind of picnic march through North Wales. The idea that prompted it was to familiarise the population from whom you draw your recruits with the regiments which are supposed to be associated with the locality. The picnic march of the Fusiliers became a triumphal promenade. The regiment was received in every town as if it had just returned from a hard-fought campaign. The soldiers were delighted with the enthusiasm of their reception, the townsfolk had a new and most welcome entertainment, and everything in short passed off admirably.

Whatever may be thought about the wisdom of advertising the Army, there can be no two opinions as to the importance of keeping the Navy well *en évidence* before the eyes of those whose national existence depends upon its efficiency. But that seems to be the very last thought in the minds of the authorities. Even the little gunboat which has hitherto been moored opposite my office windows is now being dismantled, and in a few days will probably be towed down the river, to be seen no more by Londoners. There are plenty of interesting relics stowed away in the little dog-hole of a place called the United Service Institution, but no one ever takes any trouble to interest the citizens of London in the traditions and glories of the Naval Service.

Now, why should not the Admiralty adopt the simple and obvious expedient of establishing a popular naval museum in the heart of the metropolis? They have fitted up the *Victory* at Portsmouth, so that visitors to that great naval arsenal can for years to come see the man-of-war that Nelson commanded when he fell at

Trafalgar. But for one person who has a chance of seeing the *Victory* there are a hundred who would enjoy the opportunity of seeing another of Nelson's flagships if it were moored off Somerset House. Yet when the *Foudroyant*, of which Nelson said, "I love her as father loves a darling child," could no longer serve any useful purpose as a hulk at Plymouth, they incontinently sold her for £1,000 to a German shipbreaker to be converted into firewood and old iron. The *Foudroyant* was Nelson's flagship, inseparably associated alike with his glories and his frailty, and as such she should have been jealously preserved as an inestimable heirloom by the nation whom he protected by his valour and glorified by his genius. Imagine what they would have made of such a treasure in America! But imagination seems extinct in Whitehall, and if the *Foudroyant* is saved from the shipknacker it will be due not to the Admiralty but to the Lord Mayor.

A sum of £6,000 was needed to repurchase the ship, to tow her back to England, to repair her, and moor her safely in the Thames. A patriot in Monmouthshire offered to guarantee £2,000 if the other £4,000 was forthcoming. It will be a lasting disgrace if this sum is not forthcoming. Just imagine what vividness and colour the *Foudroyant* might give to the story of our old wars to all Londoners if it were but used as the naval object lesson. Why not moor the old man-of-war opposite Somerset House, where her great Sea-King Captain lay in state when he came back dead from the greatest of his victories, and fit her up from stem to stern with relics and records and pictures of all the great sea fights by which our sailors have kept the seaward wall of Albion inviolate? On the anniversary of every great naval battle she should be beflagged, and her guns should fire a salute, to wake the echoes of ancient glories and recall to the hurrying myriads of our own multitudinous Babylon the fact that on this day heroes fought and gladly died for Britain. And every school in London should send its best scholars as the treat of the year to visit the old flagship to gain some hint of the self-sacrificing valour by which our seamen built up our sovereignty of the seas. Life would be better worth living if in every common man's brain there could be indelibly impressed the picture of the *Foudroyant* and all that she implies. But £4,000! It is only fourpence halfpenny apiece from each subscriber to this REVIEW!

Popularising
the Army.

What Could
be Done
With it.

A Chance
for
Lord Spencer.

Nelson's
Flagship.

DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Aug. 31. Close of the Inter-Parliamentary Conference at Berne.
Close of the International Railway Congress at St. Petersburg.
- Sept. 1. Extension of the Metropolitan Railway to Aylesbury opened.
Explosion in a coal-mine at Aigrappe, Belgium; several lives lost.
Proclamation by President Harrison imposing twenty days' quarantine upon all vessels conveying immigrants from Europe to the United States.
2. Great gunpowder explosion on board the *Auchmountain* at Greenock.
3. Further particulars received of the Annexation of the Gilbert Islands by Great Britain.
Tercentenary of the death of Montaigne.
Collapse of a scaffolding at Pera. Fifteen men killed and many injured.
Sinking of a steamer on Lake Superior. Twenty-six lives lost.
4. Festivities at Chambéry to celebrate the annexation of Savoy to France.
5. Meeting of the Institute of International Law at Geneva, and daily to September 10th.
Meeting of the Dermatological Congress at Vienna, and daily to September 10th.
News received of the betrothal of Archduke Francis Ferdinand d'Este to Princess Clementina of Belgium.
Anniversary of the death of Comte commemorated.
6. Gloucester Musical Festival opened.
Close of the Socialist Congress at Tours.
Opening of the National Bisteddoff at Rhyi by the Lord Mayor of London.
Great Temperance Fête at the Crystal Palace.
7. Opening of the Second Session of the Reunion of the Churches Conference at Grindelwald.
Manifesto from the Irish National League and Parnellite Party issued to the Irish People.
Alpine Accident in the Puster Valley. Two killed.
8. Kimberley Exhibition opened by Sir H. B. Loch.
Launch of the *Campania*, largest steamship in the world.
Conference of Journalists at Edinburgh opened.
Meeting of the National Lifeboat Institution.
Meeting of the Council of the Metropolitan Radical Federation at Paddington.
9. Visit of the King and Queen of Italy to the Columbus Exhibition at Genoa.
Close of the Welsh Bisteddoff.
Close of the Gloucester Musical Festival.
Suspension of the House and Land Investment Trust (Limited).
10. Close of the Conference of Journalists.
Fatal prize-fight at Duston, Northampton.
11. Dynamite Explosion in Paris. Four killed.
12. Run on the Birkbeck Bank.
News received of Lieut. Peary's Expedition to Greenland.
Disorderly scenes on Fire Island, New York, at the landing of the passengers of the *Normannia*, which had been in quarantine.
13. Birth of a daughter to the German Emperor.
Arrival of Sir G. E. Dibbs at Sydney.
Opening of the Musical Exhibition at the Royal Aquarium.
President Rodriguez proclaimed himself Dictator in Costa Rica.
14. International Meeting of Delegates of the Old Catholic churches of the Continent at Lucerne.
Dockers' Congress at Swansea addressed by Mr. Tom Mann.
The Irish Petty Council issued proclamations revoking the orders of June, 1891, relating to proclaimed districts, and the declaration of August 19th, 1887, to the effect that the Irish National League was a dangerous organisation.
15. Salvation Army meeting at Exeter Hall.
News confirmed of the massacre of M. de Pounmayrac on the Kotto River, Congo State.
16. Payment suspended at the London Provident Building Society and Bank.
Close of the French manoeuvres at Montmorillon.
Accident on the Alcamena-Torres-Novas Railway. Nine persons killed.
First annual meeting of the Postmen's Federation.
17. Opening of the Artistic and Literary Congress at Milan.
Boiler explosion at a mill near Comber, Ontario. Eight killed.
18. Meeting of delegates of trades unions and Radical clubs to arrange for a demonstration in Trafalgar Square on November 13th.
19. Suspension of the London Commercial Deposit Permanent Building Society, but business resumed September 21.
Incorporation of Southend.
French victory at Dogba, in Dahomey.
Congress of the Syndical Chambers of French Workmen opened at Marseilles.
20. Centenary of the Battle of Valmy.
Anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome.
Opening of the Dutch Parliament.
Meeting of the Iron and Steel Institute at Liverpool; address by Sir Frederick Abel.
Meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce at Newport; address by Sir A. Rolitt.
Opening of the Cardiff Musical Festival.
Nineteenth birthday of Louis Kossoff.
Marriage of Prince Erns of Saxe-Meiningen and Miss Jensen.
21. Publication of a Manifesto by Prince Victor Napoleon.
The Melbourne Legislative Assembly adopted a motion favouring a Universal or Imperial Union for the introduction of the decimal system in money, weights and measures.
Close of the Meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce.
22. Celebration of the Centenary of the French Republic.
23. The New Zealand Women's Franchise Bill passed by the Legislative Council.
A deputation from the Church Missionary Society to Lord Rosebery on the withdrawal of the British East Africa Company from Uganda.
Visit of the Queen Regent of Holland to Haarlem.
The Pan-Presbyterian Alliance at Toronto.
Opening of the Poor Law Conference at Chester.
24. Close of the Literary and Artistic Congress at Milan.
25. Commemoration at St. Paul's Cathedral of the thirty-fifth anniversary of the Relief of Lucknow.
26. Mr. Cleveland published a letter accepting the nomination of the Democratic party for the Presidency of the United States.
Celebration of the Relief of Lucknow at the Hotel Métropole.
Meeting of the Depositors of the London Provident Building Society and the resolution in favour of voluntary liquidation confirmed.
Insubordination in the Life Guards.
27. Announcement by Mr. Morley that the Irish Government would appoint a Commission to inquire into the cases of the evicted tenants.
The London County Council resolved to rebuild Vauxhall Bridge.
Close of the Teddington Forgery Case: Sentences of various terms of penal servitude and imprisonment.
Close of the Literary Fraud Case: Defendants sentenced to various terms of penal servitude or hard labour.
National Coffee Tavern Conference at Lancaster.
23. A Royal Decree published, closing the Session of the Italian Parliament.
Mr. Alderman Renals and Mr. Alderman Wilkin elected Sheriffs of London.
29. Election of Mr. Alderman Kull, a Roman Catholic, as Lord Mayor of London.
Mr. Diggle's annual statement made to the London School Board.
Close of the Evangelical Alliance Conference at Dundee.
Elections in Natal concluded. The advocates of Responsible Government in the Colony now number ten, and the Anti-Responsible Party fourteen members in the Council.
Election of members of the Hungarian Delegation.
Anti Parnellite Manifesto issued.
30. Borough Road Polytechnic Institute opened by Lord Rosebery.

ORIENTAL CONGRESS AT BURLINGTON HOUSE.

- Sept. 3. Reception of foreign members.
5. Opening of the Congress. Inaugural address by Prof. Max Müller.
6. Sir Raymond West on Higher Education for India.
Prof. Homell on the Babylonian Origin of Egyptian Culture.
Prof. Land on the Earliest Development of Arabic Music.
Sir M. E. Grant Duff on the Principal Additions made to the Geography of Asia since 1869.
7. Mr. Gladstone on Archaic Greece and the East.
8. Mr. D. G. Hogarth on Future Explorations in Asia Minor.
Prof. W. M. Ramsay on the Persistent Attachment of Religious Institutions to Special Localities in Asia Minor.
Major Wingate on the Mahdi Religion in the Soudan.
Miss C. Sorabji on the Parsees.
9. Prof. Mahaffy on the Petrie Papyri.
Mr. Stuart Glennie on the Origins of Civilisation.
Mr. H. Blundell on Persepolis.
Rev. Dr. Macfarlane on New Guinea.
Mr. W. Simpson on Indian Architecture.
10. Visit of the Congress to Oxford and Cambridge.
12. Concluding Meeting of the Congress.

TRADE UNION CONGRESS AT GLASGOW.

- Sept. 5. Congress opened. Speech by Mr. John Wile.
6. Inaugural Address by Mr. John Hodge.
Discussion on the Eight Hours Question.
7. Resolution passed in favour of the reduction to three months of the qualifying period of registration. Discussions on subcontracting, the service of workmen on juries, etc.
Parliamentary Committee instructed to prepare a scheme of independent labour representation.
8. Resolution carried calling upon the Government not to purchase foreign-made goods.
Motion directed against the importation of foreign labour rejected.
Revision of the standing orders.
9. Resolution in favour of a statutory Eight Hours Day of Labour, on condition that the organised members of any trade, who protest by ballot, may be exempted from the provisions of the Bill.
10. Resolutions passed in favour of the prevention of the landing of foreign pauper; the purchase of tramways by municipalities; the creation of a State Department of Mines, etc.
Close of the Congress. Mr. Fenwick, M.P., re-elected Parliamentary Secretary.

SANITARY CONGRESS AT PORTSMOUTH.

- Sept. 12. Opening meeting.
Sir Charles Cameron on the Victorian Era as the Age of Sanitation.

13. Dr. Stevenson on Wounds produced by Rifles.
Prof. Kelly on the Birth and Death Rate.
Dr. Harris on Compulsory Treatment of Phtisis.
Dr. Newsholme on the Meat of Tuberculous Animals.
Sir Thomas Crawford on English Homes.
14. Prof. Nott on Cholera.
Dr. J. Oldfield on Tuberculosis and Flesh-eating.
Capt. T. Smith on Vaccination and Small-pox.
Sir C. Cameron on Infant Mortality.
Dr. Sykes on Burial Reform.
Dr. F. Warner on the Physical Condition of Children.
15. Dr. J. Wright Mason on the Sanitary Influences of Harbours.
Mr. James Lemon on Engineering and Architecture.
Mr. W. H. Collins on the Pollution of Rivers.
16. Dr. W. J. Russell on Dust and Germs in the Air.
Mr. W. C. Young on Dissolved Organic Matter in Water.
Mr. Scruby, Mr. C. H. Cooper, and Mr. A. Angel on the Treatment of Sewage.
Close of the Congress.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION AT PARIS.

- Sept 12. Opening Meeting. Speech by M. Bourgeois, French Minister of Public Instruction.
Dr. Garnett on the British Museum Catalogue.
13. Mr. H. Pawson on the Free Libraries of Manchester.
14. Mr. Chivers on French Artists and English Bookbinders.
Miss James on Women Librarians.
Mr. Dent on Free Lectures in connection with Free Libraries.
15. Mr. Gilbert on Book Remainders.
Mr. H. W. Fovargue on English Educational Legislation.
Close of the Congress.

BY-ELECTIONS.

Sept. 22. Leeds, South.
On the elevation of Sir Lyon Playfair to the Peerage, a by-election was held with the following result:

Mr. Lawson Walton (L)	4,414
Mr. E. J. Neville (C)	3,468

In 1885:	Lib. majority... 948
(L) 5,208	(L) 4,665
(C) 2,869	(C) 2,929

Lib. majority 2,339	Lib. majority 1,736
At a Ministerial by-election, Feb. 12, '86,	(L) 4,829
Sir Lyon Playfair (L)	(C) 3,294
was returned unopposed.	Lib. majority 1,535

Sept. 28. Bedfordshire, South—Luton.

On the elevation of Mr. Cyril Flower to the peerage a by-election was held, with the following result:—

Mr. H. Whitbread (L)	4,838
Col. Duke (L.U.)	4,596
Lib. majority	242

In 1885:	Lib. majority 2,309
(L) 6,080	(L) 4,275
(C) 3,871	(C) 3,602

Lib. majority 2,309	Lib. majority 673
At a Ministerial by-election, Feb. 13th,	(L) 5,296
1886, Mr. C. Flower	(LU) 4,277
(L) was returned unopposed.	Lib. majority 1,019

MINISTERIAL BY-ELECTIONS.

- Sept. 9. Dundee.
Mr. E. Robertson, Civil Lord of the Admiralty, re-elected unopposed.
Sept. 19. Essex, North—Saffron Walden.
Mr. Herbert Gardner, President of the Board of Agriculture, re-elected unopposed.

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Sept. 1. Mr. G. Wilson Hall, at Exeter Hall, on Life in Australia.
Mr. Ernest Haro, at the National Health Society, on Cholera and the Duties of the Citizen.
2. Mr. R. L. Garner, at the Balloon Society on the Speech of Monkeys.
Dr. Heron, at Hanover Square, on Cholera and Nursing.
4. Mr. William O'Brien, at Woodford, on the Redmondites and the Evicted Tenants.
Canon Scott Holland, at St. Paul's, on Town and Country Life.
Dr. Talmage, in Hyde Park, on the Ark.
6. Mr. W. Saunders, at Finsbury, on Home Rule, etc.
7. Sir Theodore Martin, at Llangollen, on the Political Situation.
8. Mr. Justice Denman, at Cromer, on Temperance.
10. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on Journalism.
12. Mr. Gladstone, at Carnarvon, on Wales and Ireland.
Sir Edward Clarke, at Plymouth, on the Government.
Mr. Justice Denman, at Cromer, on Temperance.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on the Press.
Sir Edward Clarke, at Mount Edgecombe, on the New Government.
Mr. W. W. Wilson, at Gresham College, on the Treatment of Marine Boilers.
13. Mr. Gladstone, at Cwmllan, on Wales.
The Bishop of St. Asaph, at Bala, on Welsh Disestablishment.
Rev. Stewart Headlam, at Finsbury, on the London School Board.
14. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir John Lubbock, at Birmingham, on Early Closing.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on Scotland and Ireland.
Dr. John Mair, in Essex Street, on the Political Aims of the Democratic Party.
15. Mr. Gladstone, at Barmouth, on Wales.
Lord G. Hamilton, at Acton, on Ireland.
16. Mr. George Russell, at Luton, on the Withdrawal of the Irish Coercion Acts.
17. Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Keswick, on the General Election.
18. Mrs. Besant, at Battersea, on Theosophy and Labour.
19. Prof. Heccher, at Russell Square, on Biblical Chronology.
20. Mr. E. Blake, at Toronto, on Home Rule for Ireland.
21. Sir Richard Webster, at Shanklin, on the New Government.
Mr. T. M. Healy, at Dublin, on Mr. Morley.
Mr. Justice Scott, at Wigan, on Egypt.
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on the Labour Question.
22. Signor Genala, at Cremona, on Italy and the Triple Alliance.
23. Mr. T. L. Henley, at the Balloon Society, on Home Colonisation.
24. Count Apponyi, at Jasz Bereny, on the Hungarian Ministry.
25. Count d'Haussonville, at Montauban, on French Democracy and the Monarchy.
26. Herr Liebknecht, at Marseilles, on Socialism.
27. Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Tetbury, on Home Rule, etc.
28. Mr. Balfour, at Tranent, on Our National Defence.
29. Sir Charles Dilke in the Forest of Dean, on Foreign Policy.
Earl of Winchester, at Spalding, on the New Government.
Mr. Jesse Collings, at Redruth, on Ireland.
Herr Liebknecht, at Mülhausen, on a scheme for the settlement of the Alsace-Lorraine Question.
30. Mr. Joseph Arch and Mr. Cyril Dodd, at Coggeshall, on the Agricultural Labourers.
Mr. John Burns, at Battersea, on Socialism.
Mr. W. E. Clery, at St. James's Hall, on Civil Servants and their Civil Rights.

OBITUARY.

- Aug. 29. William Forbes Skene, historian, 83.
30. L. R. Church, Canadian Judge, 56.
F. N. Gisborne, Superintendent of the Canadian Telegraphs.
31. Sir George Macleod.
Lady Whitecote.
Joseph Tussard, 61.
Prof. Jean Roemer, 87.
Sept. 1. Peter Allen, 76.
Canon Nibet.
Gen. W. P. Trowbridge 64.
2. Vice-Admiral Viel, 52.
Admiral C. O. Hayes, 80.
5. Dr. J. E. Morgan.
M. de Corcelle, 90.
M. Centre, 49.
6. Marchioness de Noailles.
7. John Greenleaf Whittier, 84.
John George McCarthy, Irish Land Commissioner, 63.
8. A. B. Winterbotham, M.P. for Cirencester, 54.
Gen. Cialdini, Duke of Gaeta.
Joseph Morre, medallist.
Victor Wilder, French Wagnerian, 58.
Gen. Charles Stuart, 81.
9. Bishop John Medley, Metropolitan of Canada.
C. A. Perkins, 60.
10. Katharine, Baroness de Barre to, 46.
Sidney C. Watson.
M. Daubray, French comedian.
Lady Caroline Calcraft, 87.
11. Earl of Essex, 89.
J. W. Bateman, formerly Secretary to the Duchy of Cornwall.
12. John Ingle, Secretary at Trinity House.
Rear-Admiral J. C. Howell, U.S.N., 72.
13. Prince Camille Rohan, 92.
Hon. John Charles Dundas, 47.
15. Hume Dick, 87.
Capt. Kling, German explorer in Africa.
16. Cardinal Howard, 63.
Edward Vansittart Neale, 82.
17. General Norman Macdonald.
Prof. von Ihering, 74.
Emil Behnke, 56.
Namyk Pasha, 90.
18. Lady Taunton, 69.
Rev. H. F. Wright, late Archdeacon of British Columbia, 81.
Col. Stedall.
19. Rev. W. O. Purton, 59.
Archbishop Isidor, Metropolitan of St. Petersburg, 83.
21. Prof. Croom Robertson, 50.
W. Olphert, Irish landowner, 8.
22. Duke of Sutherland, 64.
23. Marchioness of Aberg venny, 66.
Dr. G. D. Longstaff, 94.
Dr. Henry Hartling, German jurist and litterateur.
24. Prince François de Paule de Bourbon, Count of Trapani, 65.
Rev. G. Clements, formerly Secretary of the Protestant Reformation Society.
25. Sir Wm. Ritchie, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, 79.
Patrick Gilmore, bandmaster.
Eugene Peronne, French Senator.
Lieut.-Col. H. Burke, 69.
26. Princess Bathanyan Strattmann, 73.
Mr. Thompson, formerly M.P. for Durham.
Rev. Edmund Willis, of Horsham.
28. Sir Thomas Cockburn Campbell, Speaker of the Legislative Council of Western Australia, 47.
Thomas Pitter, formerly President of the British Chamber of Commerce.
29. Dr. Gueneau de Mussy, 67.
Grand Sherceef of Wazam.
The deaths are also announced of Lieut.-Col. G. A. St. P. Fooks; Eugene Gonon; Capt. R. F. Korke; Gen. John Pope, 70; Robert Hunt, Deputy-Master of the Sydney Mint; Col. T. H. Watts, of Alabama, 72; M. Joly, Architect of the French Chamber of Deputies, 68.

THE CARICATURES OF THE MONTH.

THE CARICATURIST OF THE SYDNEY "BULLETIN."

MR. HOPKINS, the brilliant Australian caricaturist, says our Australian editor, has himself the deplorable bad taste *not* to be an "Australian" at all, as far as the accident of birth goes. He is a native of the State of Ohio, U.S., and, according to his own account, does not remember when he first began to "make pictures," though, so far as he can recollect, his earliest "works" were "executed" upon the unending slate. Leaving school at the age of fourteen, he started life in the commercial world with varying success for three years, during which period he beguiled his leisure moments in producing sketches for private circulation. One of these pictorial germs at least fell upon good ground and bore fruit, for it came into the hands of Dr. Miller, of the *Toledo Blade*. Dr. Miller's partner, Mr. D. R. Locke, in the character of "Petroleum V. Nasby," wrote a series of "letters" for the *Blade*, satirising the slave-holding South and its Northern sympathisers during the Civil War. Mr. Hopkins was employed to illustrate some of these letters.

Soon after reaching his majority, Mr. Hopkins was engaged upon the staff of a weekly country paper in the neighbourhood of Chicago, for which he wrote paragraphs, kept accounts, reported sermons and baseball matches, and abused "our red-headed contemporary across the way." Once again, however, his artistic sins found him out. Dr. Miller, of the *Blade*, it seems, carried his aspiring friend's fame to New York, which led to an engagement in 1870 on *Scribner's Monthly*, then about to be started, in the dual capacity of writer and artist. His first interview with the projectors of this magazine was

disconcerting. His literary ability was not questioned, but the art editor pronounced the sketches submitted for approval as "not ripe enough for use at present." Consequently, until such times as the editor was willing to decide favourably, young Hopkins was consigned to the occupation of addressing wrappers and licking postage stamps. The day, however, did come, and with it the key to the situation. Work in the Nassau Street studio kept Mr. Hopkins going for the next thirteen years. To both *St. Nicholas* and the *Century* Mr. Hopkins contributed sketches of his own conception, as well as illustrations for comic stories and verse. At last came an offer from the *Bulletin*, and he transferred his allegiance from the "Stars and Stripes" to the Southern Cross.

The pseudonym "Hop" is familiar all over Australia, and the sketches which are inscribed with it have undoubtedly added to the sum of human enjoyment throughout the colonies.

Mr. Hopkins has great and genuine talent. "Laughter holding both his sides" is his familiar spirit. He can translate the popular sentiment of the moment into some exquisitely humorous shapes with unerring skill and resistless effect. It is idle to compare him with other artists. His art is spontaneous and native; he simply conceives his idea vividly, and tells it in the language of caricature with a directness and force which Defoe, in another field of expression, might envy. "Hop's" satire is keen, as many a victim knows; his humour has sometimes the quality of flame and scorches. But if his art has sometimes a touch of artistic "wickedness" in it, it is never brutal, and it simply dances with fun.



From the *Hindi Post*.

[August 21, 1892.]

THE BALANCE OF POWER; OR, HOW BRITANNIA WEIGHS.



From *Judy*.

[September 21, 1892.]

THE CARNARVON SERMON.
"Blessed is he that expecteth little, for he shall not be disappointed."



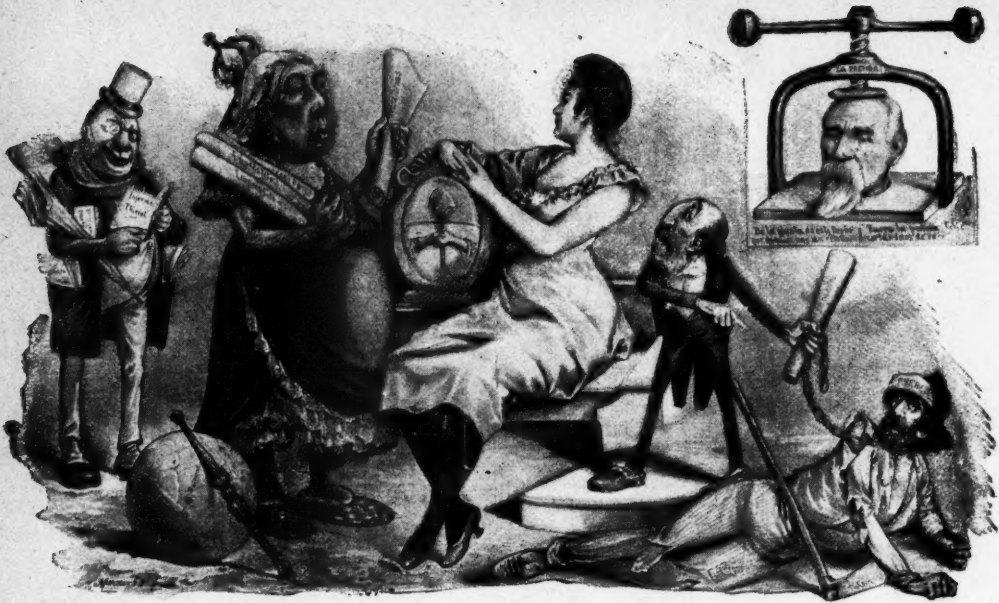
From *Melbourne Punch*. [August 11, 1892.
MR. GLADSTONE: A NEW VIEW.



From *Il Papagallo*. [September 17, 1892.
REST AFTER TOIL.
An Italian view of Mr. Gladstone.



From *Il Papagallo*. [September 24, 1892.
THE ENGLISH IN EGYPT.
INTERESTED PERSONS: "Comrade Gladstone, you must make up your mind. When the crocodile has been roasted, we shall ask for the part which belongs to us."
GLADSTONE: "Gracious! nothing belongs to you! I shall keep the crocodile while it is alive, and as soon as it loses consciousness I shall roast it for my own family."



From *Do & Quizito*, Buenos Ayres.
The English Investor.

The Queen.

The Province of Cordoba.

Dr. Louis Saenz Peña.
(The Future President.)

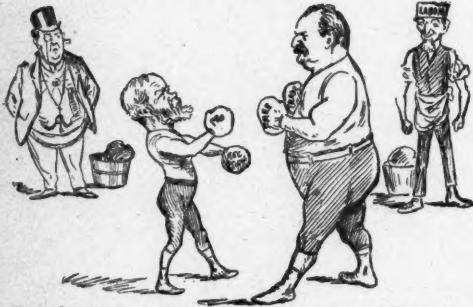
[August 14, 1892.
The People.]

THE QUEEN: "You are in such a bad way that I must demand payment of my debts at once."

PROVINCE OF CORDOBA: "I still have my shirt."

THE QUEEN: "But is it yours, or have you borrowed it?"

PENA: "I have the votes of the powerful. The labouring man must suffer in silence, for he pays for the broken windows."



From *Grip*.]

[July 9, 1892.

A STRAIGHT FIGHT TO A FINISH ON A PLAIN ISSUE.



From *Judge*.]

[September 10, 1892.

WHICH IS THE BRUTE?



From *La Silhouette*.]

M. EMILE ZOLA.

[September 4, 1892.

What a Man! What a Genius! What a Pilgrim!

OUR AUSTRALIAN EDITION.

THE second copy of the AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS has reached me. From it I learn that the Australian spirit has rebelled against the attempt of British artists to construct a cover typical of Australia. Our own home cover has been pretty frequently roundly abused, but it has never been overwhelmed with the denunciations with which the Australian critics have assailed the new design for the cover of the Australian edition. Mr. Fitchett, in announcing another competition open only to Australian artists of a cover that will be worthy of Australasia, summarises the invectives of our critics with a lurking sympathy which he hardly takes the trouble to conceal. He says of the cover:—

It omits the waratah, our New South Wales readers complain. It ought to be "Australasian," instead of "Australian," urge writers from Tasmania and New Zealand. It sins against geography by "boldly obliterating Bass's Straits," writes His Honour Mr. Justice Williams from Dunedin. It suggests a painfully commercial bond betwixt the two editors by linking them together with the prosaic word "NINEPENCE." The sheep looks as though it were lamenting the fall in the price of wool; and "that howling absurdity in the way of a kangaroo" has all pens and wits sharpened against it! It is an offence against both nature and art. "It resembles," writes the *Bulletin*, "the forequarters of a calf stood upon a flower-pot." It has "the ears of a donkey, and the tail of a greyhound," writes another disgusted critic. Its attitude, complains a third, is such as no respectable kangaroo would adopt, and its expression betrays the consciousness that it is exposed to the derision of all its fellow marsupials.

I shall await with much interest to see whether the colonial artists are able to satisfy colonial critics. I sincerely wish them joy of their task.

With the exception of the unfortunate cover, nothing could be more cordial than the reception with which the first number has met with in all parts of the Australian Commonwealth. The following are a few only of the many letters received by Mr. Fitchett:—

His Excellency Earl Kintore, G.C.M.G., Governor of South Australia, writes:—"Mr. Stead is but one of very many who look upon Australia as a land of immeasurable promise to the sons of Britain, in which they have planted the culture, the language, and the laws they brought with them as their precious heritage from the old home. An Australian edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS will afford to each of us a ready means of watching the growth of the influence such heritage confers. On that account, if on no other, I welcome its appearance."

His Excellency Sir W. C. F. Robinson, Governor of Western Australia, writes:—"I congratulate you on the appearance and the contents of the first issue of the Australian edition of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Australians take a keen and genuine interest in the literature and passing events of the motherland. But their interest in the progress and daily life of Australia is, probably, even greater; and so long as you sufficiently Australiasianise the REVIEW and use it as a field for the recognition of local ability—not forgetting that art is already a factor in the social life of these communities—I am sure you will have no cause to regret the planting of your admirable magazine on Australian soil."

His Excellency Sir H. W. Norman, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Governor of Queensland, writes:—"I am glad to find that a commencement has been made with the Australian edition, and if the subsequent issues are equal to the present number, as I have no doubt will be the case, the publication will be a great success, and future numbers will be looked forward to with interest."

Sir S. W. Griffith, Premier of Queensland, writes:—"I think that there is ample room in Australia for such a periodical, embodying a review of current Australian affairs; but I think

you will find the work of getting an accurate conception of what is really going on all over this continent a harder one than most people think. I congratulate you on the promise of the first number, and wish all success to the enterprise."



HON. EDW. BARTON, Q.C., M.L.C.
New South Wales.

The Hon. E. Barton, Attorney-General of New South Wales, writes:—"I am sure the publication of the AUSTRALIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS will be productive of good as a literary event. I trust it will prove profitable enough to warrant the permanent establishment of the Australian edition."

The Hon. F. W. Holder, Premier of South Australia, says:—"I most heartily welcome this excellent magazine to Australian soil, where may it take deep root, and flourish with a vigour born of these new and sunny lands!"

Sir Charles Lilley, Chief Justice of Queensland, says:—"It seems to me that its miscellaneous contents will afford both instruction and pleasure, and will make it a pleasant and useful companion everywhere—in the bush hut, the cottage, and the villa."

The Bishop of Melbourne writes:—"I have taken in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for some little time. I consider his periodical to be unrivalled in giving a condensed, comprehensive, and interesting view of what clever people throughout the world are thinking, saying, and doing. Your own contribution to it, giving as it does an opening for Australian talent, will increase its value to us who are living and working here."

His Honour Mr. Justice Innes (New South Wales) says:—"The REVIEW OF REVIEWS stands so deservedly high in public estimation that it needs no recommendation from me or any one else to ensure the continuation of the great success it has hitherto had. If, as I have no doubt will be the case, the Australian portion of its matter will be equal to the English, its success is certain. This first number gives every promise of maintaining the admirable standard achieved at home, and I heartily wish you 'God-speed.'"

Archbishop Redwood (of Wellington, New Zealand), has also written expressing his sympathy with the aims of the REVIEW, and wishing it success.



FRANCIS REDWOOD, S.M.,
Archbishop of Wellington.
(Photograph by Victoire, Lyon.)

The August number of the Australian edition begins two new series, "The Makers of the Colonies" and "The Great Australian Dailies." Sir George Grey, whose character sketch is not concluded, is the first of the "Makers of the Colonies." The paper selected for treatment is the *Sydney Morning Herald*. Mr. Fitchett says:—

How much the Australian colonies owe to their leading dailies can scarcely be estimated, for they have a quite unique social function. The peril of colonial society is the want of steady forces, the absence of fixed institutions; and amid the flux of politics, the coming and going of short-lived Parliaments and yet shorter-lived Ministries, the great dailies stand almost alone in maintaining a continuity of existence and influence. Parties and policies, men and moods of public sentiment, come and go, but the great dailies remain, the greatest purely secular steady forces the colonies possess.

The other features are Australian poetry, caricatures, and new books.

CHARACTER SKETCH: OCTOBER.

MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.



(From a photograph by Smith, Evanston, Ill.)

IF the Nineteenth Century be, as some declare, the Woman's Century, Miss Willard is one of the most conspicuous personages of our epoch. For the importance—the comparative importance—of individuals depends much more upon whether they are on the right line of progress, than upon their intrinsic value. There were, probably, men of much more commanding genius, and far greater intellectual attainments, in the court of Pharaoh of the Exodus, than Caleb the son of Jephunneh, or Joshua the son of Nun, or even of Aaron, the first of the high priests; but all the pundits and the potentates of Memphis have gone down into the abyss of oblivion, while the friends and companions of the hero who led the Jews through the Wilderness still count for permanent factors in the evolution of man. The reason for this was that the Exodus marked the beginning of a new departure, pregnant with immeasurable consequences to the future of the world. Hence, to have carried a spear or packed a wagon in the Israelitish hosts, was a task fraught with more world-wide consequences than the more imposing duties of commander-in-chiefs and rulers of provinces in Egypt.

A shrewd mechanic who helped Stephenson to perfect Puffing Billy was worth more to the world's progress than the ablest engineer of his day who applied himself solely to the perfection of the old stage coach. The great question is whether you are in the line of advance, whether you have grasped the coming truth, or whether you are merely doddering on with the worn-out remnants of an exhausted system. The man who rears a stately mausoleum may be rich and mighty and noble and famous, but he is nowhere compared with the poorest nurse in his own household, for the builder of sepulchres

for corpses belongs to the past, whereas the nurse of the child sits by the cradle of the future.

Frances E. Willard, even if she had been a maker of sepulchres, would have been a personality well worth studying. As a human she is, in many respects, unique. As a woman she occupies a place by herself apart. A beautiful character is beautiful although its beauty blushes unseen, and no one who has had the honour of Miss Willard's friendship would deem it otherwise than a privilege to have the opportunity of introducing her to the widest possible circle of readers. But the supreme importance of Miss Willard consists in the position which she holds to the two great movements which, born at the close of this century, are destined to mould the next century, as the movements born in the French Revolution have transfigured the century which is now drawing to its close. The Emancipation of Man and the Triumph of Free Thought, which were proclaimed by the French Revolution, were not more distinctive of the eighteenth century than the Emancipation of Woman and the Aspiration after a Humanised and Catholic Christianity are characteristic of our own century. Of both these movements Miss Willard is at this moment the most conspicuous representative.

In the English-speaking world, two women stand conspicuous before the public as contributing most to the change that is taking place in the popular estimate of the capacity and the status of woman. They are each distinctive types of their sex—one English, the other American. Each has had a serious and responsible post to fill, which brought them conspicuously before the eyes of their contemporaries, and each tested by the practical strain and wear and tear of fifty years, has displayed supreme capacity, both moral, intellectual, and physical. No one can over-estimate the enormous benefit it has been to the cause of progress that during the whole of the period during which the conception of woman's citizenship was germinating in the public mind, the English throne should have been occupied by a woman as capable, as upright, and as womanly as Queen Victoria. The British Constitution has many defects, but it has done one thing which the American Constitution would never have done: it has given an able woman an unequalled opportunity of proving, in the very forefront of the State, that in statesmanship, courage, and all the more distinctively sovereign virtues she could hold her own with the ablest and the most powerful men who could be selected from the millions of her subjects. The Queen has lived in the heart of politics, home and foreign, for more than fifty years. The problems which it is held would demoralise the female householder if once in seven years she had to express an opinion upon them at the ballot-box, have been her daily bread ever since her childhood. She is a political woman to her finger-tips. She knows more about foreign politics by far than the permanent secretaries at the Foreign Office, and in all constitutional and domestic affairs she can give tips to Mr. Gladstone in matters of precedents and to any of her Ministers as to questions of procedure. John Bright said of her after knowing her for years, "She is the most perfectly truthful person I ever met." Mr. Forster, another sturdy Briton of Quaker antecedents, said as emphatically

that no one could ever be with the Queen without contracting a very sincere personal regard for her. Even Mr. Gladstone, of whom Lord Beaconsfield said he forgot his sovereign was a woman, and conceived her only to be a Government Department, has paid high homage to her extraordinary memory and her marvellous mastery of what may be called the tools of the profession of a constitutional monarch. Broadly speaking, it may be fairly said that the Queen would be acknowledged by all her Ministers, Liberal or Conservative, to have more knowledge of the business of governing nations than any of her Prime Ministers, more experience of the mysteries and intricacies of foreign affairs than any of her foreign secretaries, as loyal and willing a subservience to the declared will of the nation as any democrat in Parliament, and as keen and passionate an Imperial patriotism as ever beat in any human breast. And yet, while all that would be admitted, not even the most captious caviller will pretend that the tremendous pressure of politics, kept up daily for over fifty years, has unsexed the Queen. She is a woman as womanly as any of her subjects, and she is the standing refutation of the silly falsehood that a lady cannot be a politician. As long as the one woman, who has to toil at politics as a profession, is our "Sovereign Lady the Queen," the sneer of the popinjays whose ideal woman is a doll well dressed, but without brains, is somewhat pointless to the commonsense of Her Majesty's subjects. Hence it is, perhaps, not very surprising that the two Prime Ministers who have seen the most of the Queen of late years, Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury, both voted for female suffrage. With that object lesson in the highest place, of the capacity of woman to discharge with advantage to herself and to others the most responsible of all political duties, it was simply impossible for them to maintain the position of antagonism to woman's suffrage, which is only natural to those who despise the capacity or distrust the character of one half the human race.

The English woman who has done the most to familiarise the world with the capacity and utility of the woman in Statesmanship upon a throne, has given her name to the Victorian era. In America there are no thrones on which a woman can sit. Even the Presidential chair is the monopoly of the male. The platform and the press, the pulpit and organisation, these are the only means by which, in the Republic of the West, either man or woman can prove themselves possessed of eminent capacity, and can make their personality potent in influencing the thoughts and actions of the nation. And no one has even cast so much as a cursory glance over the dead level of American society without realising that among American women Miss Willard stands first, the uncrowned Queen of American Democracy.

Even those who would deny her that proud title would not venture to assert that it could be more properly bestowed upon any other living woman. The worst they could say would be that America has no Queens, crowned or uncrowned. America, as President Carnot said the other day of France, has no men, only institutions, and it may be held to be treason to the Republic to ascribe prominent position to any mere citizen, male or female. A Britisher, however, has a Britisher's privileges as well as his prejudices, and it may be permitted to me to remark that from this side of the Atlantic there is no woman between the Atlantic and the Pacific who is as conspicuous, as typical, and as influential as Miss Willard. Hers is capacity of the American order, quite as notable in its way as the capacity of the Constitutional Monarch. No more perfect realisation of the ideal of Constitutional Sovereignty has ever graced a throne than our Queen. It would

certainly be difficult to find any more completely typical and characteristic daughter of American democracy than the earnest, eloquent, and energetic President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Yet, unfortunately, although Miss Willard's name is familiar, and we are continually hearing of her emissaries in South Africa, India, Australia, and the uttermost parts of the world, there are comparatively few amongst us who could, if suddenly put to it, pass an examination in the biography of Miss Willard, or in the growth of the great movement of which she is the leading spirit. It is not impossible that even in the United States the full significance and possible development of Miss Willard's Union may have escaped adequate recognition in many quarters. I have, therefore, all the greater satisfaction in attempting to present a rough outline portrait of Miss Willard to the English-speaking world, and to give some kind of explanation as to how she came to take her place among those

On Fame's eternal bederole
Worthy to be fyled.

I.—ANCESTRY AND UPRISING.

The ordinary British conception of the American child is usually repulsive and occasionally loathsome. A German emissary from the Vatican, who visited the States a year ago, told me that he was most impressed in America by the fact that American builders had adopted the Tower of Babel as their ideal, and that American children interpolated "Thou shalt not" at the beginning of the Fourth Commandment. If filial piety be a virtue, then assuredly the yellow-skinned Mongolian will enter the Kingdom of Heaven before the English-speaking Americans, who are spoiled in the nursery and taught that their parents were created for their benefit. I think it was Trollope—or was it Dickens?—who is responsible for the typical anecdote of young America, which tells how a boy was told that his father had been found drowned in the river. "Confound it," was the only response of the Young Hopeful, "he had my jack-knife in his pocket." Occasionally we are favoured in England with specimens of the product of the real spoil-system of the American nursery, who fill us with increased reverence for the wisdom of the sage responsible for the adage, "Spare the rod, and spoil the child." More detestable samples of unredeemed vulgar human selfishness than some of these unlicked cubs of the American Republic it would be hard to find under the sun. Hotel life is answerable for much of this, and the swift, restless rush of money-making which incapacitates parents from the thoughtful culture of their offspring. The extent to which these evils have eaten into the child life of America is no doubt enormously exaggerated. But the prejudice exists, and no better means could be found for combatting it than by telling forth the way in which this typical American woman was reared "out West."

THE RIGHT TO BE WELL BORN.

Frances Willard, in one of the latest of her writings, says, "A great new world looms into sight, like some splendid ship long waited for—the world of heredity, of prenatal influence, of infantile environment; the greatest right of which we can conceive, the right of the child to be well-born is being slowly, surely recognised." As a child she had that greatest of all rights. She was well-born of pious and healthy parents, in an almost ideally happy home. Her mother, Mary Willard, who full of years and of honour, passed away this autumn, was one of those who have a natural genius for motherhood. In her own phrase, to her "Motherhood was life's richest and most delicious romance." "Mothers are the creed of their

children," was another of her sayings, and like most people who do things supremely well, she was always painfully conscious of her utter inability to realise her own ideal. But her daughter writing of her after fifty years of wide experience of men and women, said, "For mingled strength and tenderness, sweetness and light, I have never met her superior." Her supreme gift of motherliness reached, in her children's estimation, the height of actual genius.

THE WILLARD FAMILY.

Mrs. Willard was a native of Vermont, where she was born in 1805. Five years after Waterloo was fought she began to earn her living as school-teacher near Rochester. They were a long-lived family. Her father lived to be eighty-six, her grandmother ninety-seven; Mrs. Willard herself lived to be eighty-seven. It was a sturdy stock, with sound minds in sound bodies, with the light of humour laughing in their eyes, and the imperious conscience of the New England Puritan governing their life. Mr. Willard, father of Frances, traced his ancestry up to one Major Simon Willard, a Kentish yeoman who crossed the Atlantic in 1634. The Willards are an old English family, whose name occurs five times in Domesday Book. The first American Willard was one of the famous founders of the town of Concord, and a notable figure in early New England history. From him Miss Willard comes eighth in direct line of descent. Among the famous Willards was Samuel, who opposed the persecution of the witches, and Solomon, the architect of Bunker Hill Monument, whose "chief characteristic was that he wanted to do everything for everybody for nothing." The Willards served in the Revolutionary War, and always bore themselves valiantly alike in Council Chamber and in field. Miss Willard's father was born the same year as her mother, in the same State. They married in Ogden, New York, when they were six-and-twenty, and remained in New York until after Frances was born. They had five children. The first-born died in infancy; the second was the son Oliver, afterwards editor of the *Chicago Evening Post*; the third was a daughter who died just as she was beginning to talk, when fourteen months old. Frances was the fourth. Her sister died a year before her birth, leaving the mother with a solitary five-year-old boy.

BEFORE BABY WAS BORN.

Like Hannah of old Mrs. Willard prayed earnestly for a child, and when her prayer was being answered, she shut herself up with the Bible and the poets, occasionally, however, going to singing school, where there was a young woman whose auburn hair, blue eyes, and great

intelligence she wished to see reproduced in her expected daughter. When the child arrived September 28th, 1839, she was pronounced to be

"Very pretty, with sunny hair, blue eyes, delicate features, fair complexion, long waist, short limbs. She was called the doll-baby of the village."

She was named Frances at her father's wish, after Frances Burney, and Frances Osgood, an American poet. Had her mother's wish been heeded, she would have been called Victoria, after our young Queen.

A PRECOCIOUS INFANT.

She was a precocious, noisy, delicate baby—who was brought up on the bottle, and who could not walk till she was two years old. When she was three the family

removed to Oberlin, in Ohio, where, before she was four years old, she used to be put on a chair after dinner to sing for the entertainment of guests. The children—for another girl, she of the "Nineteen Beautiful Years," was born to the Willards—were brought up with a strict regard for truth, but they were allowed to do pretty much as they pleased. They were taught to love books, but they were not driven to housework, and they were encouraged to read and to enquire. Frances was from the first given to question everything. When first told the Bible was God's Word, she immediately asked "But how do you know?" and it was one of the standing difficulties of her childhood, how if God were good he could permit the ghastly horror of death. Her enquiries were never checked, but rather encouraged, and her mother had the satisfaction of seeing her daughter a declared Methodist Christian before she had attained her twentieth year.

Discipline although wisely lax, so as to allow free scope for the natural elective affinities of the child's nature, was nevertheless enforced on occasion. There was somewhat of the Roman in Madame Willard's nature, and saucy Frances, or Frank as she was always called, sometimes tried her severely.

Home life was spent in the presence of one or other of the parents. The father and mother agreed when the children came that they would never leave them. One parent was always at home. Living in the country very much alone, their culture was necessarily home culture. They could seldom attend church, being miles from any meeting-house, and they got but little Sunday schooling; but they learnt all they knew of this world and the next from books and at their mother's knee. Every Sunday they had one full hour devoted to sacred song, and the rest of the day was spent in reading books borrowed from the nearest Sunday school library, and the Sun-



MISS WILLARD'S MOTHER.

day school magazines. They were taught to repeat by heart whole chapters of the New Testament and screeds of poetry.

DANCING A LA PURITAINE.

More wonderful still, they were taught a kind of dancing. *Harper's Magazine* for the current month tells an amusing story to illustrate the heinous nature of dancing in the eyes of some Americans. A negro, who was threatened with excommunication for having danced a little at a frolic, succeeded in escaping the dreaded penalty by pleading drunkenness. Said the sable reprobate:—"I nuvver denied 'fore de court dat I ded dance; but I jist proved to 'em dat I was so drunk I nuvver knowed what I was doin', and so of co'se dey couldn't tu'n me out." In the Willard household they turned the difficulty in another way. Miss Willard says:—

Of course we did not learn to dance, but mother had a whole system of calisthenics that she learned at Oberlin, which she used to put us through unmercifully, as I thought, since I preferred capering at my own sweet will out-of-doors. There was a little verse that she would sing in her sweet voice and have us "take steps" to the time; but the droll part was that the verse was out of a missionary hymn. And this is as near as I ever came to dancing-school! I remember only this:—

"Bounding billow, cease thy motion,
Bar me not so swiftly o'er!
Cease thy motion, foaming ocean,
I will tempt thy rage no more.
For I go where duty leads me,
Far across the troubled deep,
Where no friend or foe can heed me,
Where no wife for me shall weep."

What a spectacle was that! Mother teaching her children dancing steps to the tune of "The Missionary's Farewell"! She had a copy of Lord Chesterfield's letters to his son, and we read it over and over again. We used to try and carry out its ceremonial to some extent, when we had our make-believe banquets and Fourth of Julys.

CHICAGO FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Four years after settling in Oberlin (and where these remarkable parents had studied diligently in the college) Mr. Willard's health began to fail, and they decided to go west to Wisconsin. What a curious picture it is! that of the exodus from Oberlin. All that they had was placed into three white-covered wagons; Mr. Willard drove one; Oliver—then a twelve-year-old boy—drove the second, while Mrs. Willard drove the third. Frances and Mary sat on the writing desk in their mother's wagon. The big Newfoundland dog trotted behind. They were three weeks in accomplishing their journey. When they reached Chicago "we found so many mudholes with big signs up, 'No bottom here,' that father said he wouldn't be hired to live in such a place. Once the horse my mother drove went down in the quicksand almost to the ears, and men had to come with rails from the fences and pry him out."

FOREST HOME.

When at last they reached Forest Home in Wisconsin, they had everything to build. They entered their house before it had either windows or door, but in time they made it the prize farm of the whole country. It was situated on the edge of oak and hickory groves on Rock river, while far before them the prairie stretched away to the horizon. Here Frances Willard lived from her seventh to her nineteenth year, with no neighbours within a mile, but with nature all around. Her parents were enthusiastic lovers of nature. Her mother early introduced her children to the poems of Coleridge, Cowper, Thomson, and Wordsworth, while the father was a kind of prairie Thoreau.

He felt at one with the denizens of the woods; their sweet, shy secrets seemed to be open to him. The ways of birds and butterflies, the habits of gophers, squirrels, and ants, he seemed to know about them as a faun might; and he



FOREST HOME.

taught us, Sunday and every day, to study them; to know the various herbs and what their uses were; to notice different grasses and learn their names; to tell the names of curious wild flowers.

BROTHER OLIVER.

Fortunate in her parents, Frances was also most fortunate in her brother:—

Oliver was our forerunner in most of our out-door-ishness, and but for his bright, tolerant spirit, our lives, so isolated as they were, would have missed much of the happiness of which they were stored full. For instance, one spring, Oliver had a freak of walking on stilts, when, behold! up went his sisters on stilts as high as his, and came starking after him. He spun a top—out came two others. He played marbles with the Hodge boys, down went the girls and learned the mysteries of "mibs" and "alleys," and the rest of it. He played "quoits" with horse-shoes, so did they. He played "prisoner's base" with the boys; they started the same game immediately. He climbed trees, they followed after. He had a cross-gun, they got him and Loren to help fit them out in the same way. . . . After awhile he had a real gun and shot musk rats, teal, and once a long-legged loon. We fired the gun by special permit, with mother looking on, but were forbidden to go hunting, and did not care to anyway, there was such fun at home (I did go hunting later on).

A SENSIBLE UPBRINGING.

The Willards held strongly to the sound doctrine that girls and boys being by the wisdom of the Creator born in one family, should be brought up together. Miss Willard says:—

It is good for boys and girls to know the same things, so that the former shall not feel and act so overwise. A boy whose sister understands all about the harness, the boat, the gymnastic exercise, will be far more modest, genial and pleasant to have about. He will cease to be a tease, and learn how to be a comrade, and this is a great gain to him, his sister, and his wife that is to be.

This is the case everywhere, but especially is it the case in country districts where there is little or no society, and the family must depend on its own resources. Speaking of this time Miss Willard says:—

We had no toys except what we made for ourselves, but as father had a nice "kit" of carpenter's tools we learned to use them, and made carts, sleds, stilts, cross-guns, bows and arrows, darts, and I don't know what besides, for our amusement. Oliver was very kind to his sisters, and let us do anything we liked that he did. He was not one of those selfish, mannish boys, who think they know everything and their sisters nothing, and who say, "You're only a girl, you can't go with me," but when he was in the fields ploughing he would let us ride on the beam or on the horse's back; and when he went hunting I often insisted on going along, and he

novel
I can
my
hand
hand
we
could
out-

A
cou
and

W
very
who
with
arrog
besid
tell
no,

I
the
insp
her

F
bau
and
her
cow

F
harm
deter
and

I
they
now
that

mor
let
mos

it
feed
her
sati

follo
by
mad

to
the
real

had
hop
an
cata

trai
but
whe

Y
rou
min
exie

S
lear
the
thor
Oliv
che
L
his
Hor

never made fun of me, but would even let me load the gun; and I can also testify that he made not the slightest objection to my carrying the game! I knew all the carpenter's tools, and handled them; made carts and sleds, cross-guns, and whip-handles; indeed, all the toys that were used at Forest Home were children manufactured. But a needle and a dish-cloth I could not abide, chiefly, perhaps, because I was bound to live out-of-doors.

WILHELMINA TELL.

A free Robin Hood kind of existence it was, in the course of which the usual perils were encountered safely, and some indeed that were unusual.

We used to shoot at a mark with arrows, and became very good at hitting, so much so that at my request, Mary, whose trust in her sister was perfect, stood up by a post with an auger-hole in it, and let me fire away and put an arrow through the hole when her sweet blue eye was just beside it. But this was wrong, and when we rushed in "to tell mother" she didn't smile, but made us promise "never, no, never," to do such a thing again.

It is not difficult to see how the whole future career of the president of the W.C.T.U. was being moulded and inspired by these early years of frank comradeship with her brother in the fields and woods.

POOR HEIFER DIME.

Frances Willard, however, was not a girl who was easily balked. Her ambition to do all her brother did, drove her, when forbidden to ride a horse, to saddle and ride her cow. Here is the story of this characteristic episode:—

Father was so careful of his girls and so much afraid that harm would come to us if we went horseback-riding, that I determined to have a steed of my own, and contrived a saddle, and trained a favourite heifer, "Dime," to act in that capacity. I took the ground that cows were a lazy set, and because they had never worked was no reason why they shouldn't begin now. Up in Lapland they made a great many uses of the deer that people didn't where we live, and he was all the better and more famous animal as a result of it. So since father wouldn't let me ride a horse, I would make Dime the best trained and most accomplished cow in the pasture; and Dime would like it too if they would only let her alone. So with much extra feeding and caressing, and no end of curry-combing to make her coat shine, I brought Dime up to a high degree of civilisation. She would "mo" whenever I approached, and follow me about like a dog; she would submit to being led by a bridle, which Loren, always ready to help, had made out of an old pair of reins; she was gradually broken to harness and would draw the hand-sleds of us girls; but the crowning success was when she "got wanted" (which really means when she willed) to the saddle, and though I had many an inglorious tumble before the summit of my hopes was reached, I found myself at last in possession of an outlandish steed, whose every motion threatened a catastrophe, and whose awkwardness was such that her trainer never gave a public exhibition of the animal's powers, but used to ride out of sight down in the big ravine, and only when the boys were busy in the field.

AFTER THE HEIFER—LORD CHESTERFIELD!

Yet although the Willard girls were allowed to frolic round in this natural fashion, their mother was not unmindful of the amenities and proprieties of civilised existence.

She made us walk with books upon our heads, so as to learn to carry ourselves well, and she went with us through the correct manner of giving and receiving introductions, though, to be sure, "there was nobody to be introduced," as Oliver said. "But there will be," replied mother, with her cheerful smile.

Lord Chesterfield's "Letters on Politeness, Written to his Son," was a book read through and through at Forest Home. Mother talked much to her children about good

manners, and insisted on our having "nice, considerate ways," as she called them, declaring that these were worth far more than money in the race of life.

CHILD LIFE ON THE PRAIRIE.

The great charm about this country life was the close fellowship which it established between the children and the world of nature. They lived in the midst of animals and birds, which, as in the case of Louise Michel, became almost members of the family. There was Simmie, the learned lamb:—

Sukey, the pig, that drank lye and was cured by the lopped milk. Stumpy, the chicken, whose legs froze off, and which knew so much that it could almost talk. Ranger, the dog, that killed sheep, and had to be killed itself. Nig, the black goat. Trudge, the Maltese kitten, and Roly-Poly, the lame mouse,

and many others—peacocks and guinea hens, and piggy-wiggies galore. Sometimes the intimacy was too close to be pleasant, as, for instance, when weeding onions Frances pulled out a good-sized snake by the tail. The flower garden was the show place of the county. It was covered over with trailing vines, and gay with roses and all manner of bright flowers. Frances had an eyrie, which she named "The Eagle's Nest," in the heart of a black oak, where she could read and write quite unseen from below. Mrs. Besant, it may be remembered, had the same delight in roosting in trees. Occasionally the children would vary their perch by sitting on the house roof or by climbing the steeple on the barn. In springtime they helped to sow the seed, and skipped along by the edge of the plough. At night time in autumn they watched the prairie fires.

The grass so long, thick and sometimes matted, made a bright high wall of flame, sending up columns of smoke like a thousand locomotives blowing off steam at once. At night these fires looked to us like a drove of racing winged steeds, as they swept along dancing, curtsying, now forward, now backward, like gay revellers, or they careered wildly like unchained furies, but always they were beautiful, often grand, and sometimes terrible.

HAIRPINS AT LAST.

The time came, however, when the glorious freedom of the girl had to be exchanged for the restrained propriety of the young woman. It was a bitter moment. Miss Willard told me at Eastnor Castle last month that, on the whole, it was about the bitterest and blackest sorrow she had when she had to assume the regimentals of civilisation.

No girl went through a harder experience than I, when my free, out-of-door life had to cease, and the long skirts and clubbed-up hair spiked with hairpins had to be endured. The half of that down-heartedness has never been told and never can be. I always believed that if I had been let alone and allowed as a woman what I had had as a girl, a free life in the country where a human being might grow, body and soul, as a tree grows, I would have been ten times more of a person "every way."

She wrote in her journal at the time:—

My "back" hair is twisted up like a corkscrew; I carry eighteen hairpins; my head aches miserably; my feet are entangled in the skirt of my hateful new gown. I can never jump over a fence again as long as I live.

The young colt was broken in notwithstanding, but to this day Miss Willard cherishes a regretful grudge against hairpins and stays and skirts. She is a dress reformer of the most advanced type (though you would never guess it!), and will never rest until she can see girls delivered from the bondage under the yoke of which she passed in her youth. A dress in which they can

cycle would probably satisfy her, but in dresses as they are to-day she declares she can hardly even walk.

"BOOKS THAT HAVE INFLUENCED ME."

In this Home Education, books naturally played a very considerable part. If Miss Willard were to contribute to "Books that have Influenced Me," she would trace most of her characteristic tendencies to the books she read in her early days.

First and foremost there was of course the Bible, which was read through every year at the regulation rate of three chapters a day and five on Sunday. Then there was the "Children's Pilgrim's Progress," "the sweetest book of my childhood." But the life-shaping book for her was a little fanatical Sunday School Abolitionist book, entitled "The Slave's Friend." Miss Willard says:—

"The Slave's Friend," that earliest book of all my reading, stamped upon me the purpose to help humanity, the sense of brotherhood, of all nations as really one, and of God as the equal Father of all races. This, perhaps, was a better sort of religion than some Sunday-school books would have given. It occurs to me that I have not estimated at its true value that nugget of a little fanatical volume published for children by the Anti-Slavery Society.

"The Slave's Friend" was a tiny juvenile paper, no larger than a postcard, and it was out of this little periodical that Miss Willard was taught to read. One story, "Little Daniel," impressed her much, and it is easy to see how it influenced her. The Abolitionist hero is represented as being abused as a fanatic, an incendiary, a brawler, a cut-throat, and a fool, but, nevertheless, he is the righteous man. Such early reading robbed these epithets of their sting; and Miss Willard, writing long after, says, "I owe to that little anti-slavery paper my earliest impulse to philanthropy, and much of my fearlessness as a reformer."

The *Youth's Cabinet* gave her a love for natural science, outdoor sports, and story-reading. Novels were forbidden in the Willard household. Mr. Willard would have none of these miserable love stories. She was eighteen before she was allowed even to read the Brontë novels, when "Shirley" became her great favourite. But the term novel was not construed rigidly, for when eleven she wept over "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and was fascinated by a story called "The Shoulder Knot." Shakespeare was freely sanctioned and eagerly devoured. "Don Quixote" and "Gil Blas" were also permitted—surely a much worse book than "Shirley" or "Villette."

NEWSPAPERS AS EDUCATORS.

She read from childhood the *Mother's Assistant* and the *Oberlin Evangelist*. The list of the papers that came to the Wisconsin prairie farmhouse in early days is significant:—The *Mother's Assistant*, the *Oberlin Evangelist*, the *Youth's Cabinet*, the *Morning Star*, the *Myrtle*, the *National Repository*, the *Ladies' Repository*, the *Horticulturist*, the *Agriculturist*, and the *Prairie Farmer*. Later on there were added to these *Putnam's Magazine* and *Harper's Monthly*, the *New York* and *North-Western Christian Advocate*. All these the children were freely permitted to read, but Mr. Willard had, in addition to these multitudinous family and church papers, his own political newspapers, which were forbidden to the youngsters. Mr. Willard "did not want his family, and, above all, his woman-folks, to know about anything so utterly detestable as politics." Therefore, as might have been expected, stolen waters being sweet, Frances found no papers which came into the house so delightful as these political papers, which she devoured whenever occasion offered. Mr. Willard was at first a Democrat, but went over to the "Free Soilers," afterward Republicans, on moral grounds, and Horace Greeley's

New York *Tribune* became the standby of the household. Says Miss Willard:—

It was journalism that tracked us into the wilderness, kept us company in our isolation, poured into our minds the brightest thoughts of the best thinkers, and made us a family of rural cosmopolites.

THE "FOREST HOME TRIBUNE."

Under such circumstances it was not unnatural that Oliver decided to be an editor, and that at the farm the family established a paper called the *Forest Home Tribune* with three columns to the page. "Mother contributed the poetry, my brother wrote the solid articles, and I did the literary part." When fourteen she sent up a paper entitled "Rustic Musings" to a scholastic paper. The editor could not use it, and did not believe it was written by a lady. Some time afterwards, however, she got herself into print by a contribution of a most ornate description entitled "Falling Leaves." It was a rhapsody written against time in competition with her brother. Her mother gave them the theme and twenty minutes in which to work it. Then she took a prize offered for the best essay on the "Embellishment of a Country Home"; and afterwards drifted gradually into journalism. "Of poems, I wrote many, of which happily almost none have seen the light. My epic was begun at nineteen." It was an account of Creation, and the MSS. was burnt quite recently. Her mother familiarised her with poetry from her earliest childhood, and it has always been a delight to her to escape from the storm and the stress of political agitation into the serene atmosphere of the classic poets of England and America.

"FORT CITY."

"But all that," it may be said, "is common to many an English family in the old country." That which differentiates the Willard family from the households in this land is the extent to which the American political or democratic habit of thought worked itself out among the children. English boys and girls read books and romp, but they don't undertake to organise townships and draw up constitutions. Few things interested me more in Miss Willard's "Glimpses of Fifty Years"—an autobiography written at the request of the W.C.T.U., from which most of these extracts are made—than the incidents which show how the American Constitution recreates itself in every American home, so that even in the nursery the principles of the Republic are instilled into the sucking citizen. A visitor from town having remarked that she thought it lonesome down there in the woods, the Willard children forthwith determined to constitute their farmhouse a city. "I propose," said Frances, "that we set at work and have a town of our own." It was carried unanimously, and "Fort City" came into being. Everything was done that a budding township out West does when it decides to be a city. Imposing names were tacked on to humble edifices; the cornyard became the city market; the hen-house, the family supply store; and the pig-pen, the city stockyard. They constituted a board of trade, issued paper money, edited a newspaper, and, finally, drew up a complete Constitution for Fort City. Then the laws of Fort City were drawn up by authority. We find as the first clause: The officers shall be elected once a month by ballot. These officers consist of a mayor, secretary, treasurer, taxgatherer, and postmaster. Their duties were laid down, fines imposed for infringement, while "Mrs. Mary T. Willard shall on all occasions act as judge in law cases as to which side has gained the day." Politics surely run in the blood of a race whose children fresh from the nursery find their pastime in making their

family life a microcosm of the political organisation of the Republic.

THE ORGANISING INSTINCT.

The mania for organisation showed itself in other ways. When they went to a picnic

Mary wore the official badge of "Provider," for the practical part of the expedition was in her charge. This badge was a bit of carved pine, like a small cane, painted in many colours and decorated with a ribbon.

Frances Willard, who began to keep a journal when twelve years old, wrote poems to the old trees doomed to the axe, and began a novel which never got finished, organised two clubs, the Artists' and the Rustics', for the purpose of giving a sufficiently grandiose and constitutional setting to the sketching and hunting amusements of herself and her sister. The clubs were duly constituted, with president, secretary, regular meetings, and carefully defined laws. The last clause of the laws of the Artists' Club was significant:—

We, the members of this Club, pledge ourselves to keep faithfully all these, our own laws.—FRANK WILLARD, MARY E. WILLARD.

The Rustic Club had the same membership, but still more elaborate rules. The object was defined as being that of giving its members the enjoyment of hunting, fishing, and trapping, with other rural pleasures, at once exciting and noble.

If the child is father to the man, the girl in the Wisconsin farm-house may be regarded as mother to the future President of the W.C.T.U.

II.—"SCHOOLMARM."

After nineteen years spent in this happy, natural rural life on the prairie and among the trees and animals of Forest Home, Frances Willard began to pine after an independent existence. From the age of twelve, she had gone to school at a neighbour's house. Two years later a little school-house was built, and when she was seventeen she went to Milwaukee Female College, and then graduated at the North Western Female College, Evanston. She was passionately fond of reading. When sixteen years she says:—

I read Dr. Dick's "Christian Philosopher" and "Future State," and was so wrought upon that when I had to help get dinner one Sunday, I fairly cried. "To come down to frying onions when I've been among the rings of Saturn is a little too much!" I said impatiently.

When she was eighteen she records that up to that time life had known no greater disappointment than the decision of her practical-minded mother that she should not study Greek. In that same year the family removed to Evanston, the chief suburb of Chicago, where Miss Willard has been at home ever since. She broke down from over-study before she graduated, but her indomitable will carried her through. She had an almost savage lust for learning, and she often rose at four, and more than once was found on the floor in dead sleep, with her face in Butler's Analogy. When she was twenty she left college, determined to "earn my own living, pay my own way, and be of some use in the world."

DAY DREAMS.

Like most romantic school girls whose thoughts do not turn to the predestined Prince Charming, she dreamed of incongruous destinies, and ultimately settled down to be a school teacher.

I once thought I would like to be Queen Victoria's Maid of Honour; then that I wanted to go and live in Cuba; next, I made up my mind that I would be an artist; next, that I

would be a mighty hunter of the prairies. But now I suppose I am to be a teacher, simply that and nothing more.

But even when settling down to be a schoolmarm she never lost faith in her star:—

I was fully persuaded in my own mind that something quite out of the common lot awaited me in the future; indeed, I was wont to tell my dear teacher that I "was born to a fate." Women were allowed to do so few things then that my ideas were quite vague as to the what and why, but I knew that I wanted to write, and that I would speak in public, if I dared, though I didn't say this last, not even to mother.



AGED 19.—LAST YEAR AT COLLEGE.

The life of Margaret Fuller, which she read at Evanston, encouraged her vastly. When she finished these memoirs she wrote:—

I am more interested in the "Memoirs of Margaret Fuller Ossoli" than in any other book I have read for years. Here we see what a woman achieved for herself. Not so much fame or honour, these are of minor importance, but a whole character, a cultivated intellect, right judgment, self-knowledge, self-happiness. If she, why not we, by steady toil?

"OH, THAT I WERE DON QUIXOTE."

Of ambition, the last infirmity of noble minds, she had enough and to spare. She says, "I am fully purposed to be one whom multitudes will love, lean on, and bless."

Of one thing she was quite sure—she would not stay at home and do nothing. Her father, who was well to do, and a member of the Legislature of Wisconsin, urged her to remain under the old roof-tree. "Nobody," she said, "seems to need me at home. In my present position there is actually nothing I might do that I do not, except to sew a little and make cake."

As life's alarms nearer roll
The ancestral buckler calls,
Self-clanging from the halls
In the high temple of the soul.

And already the observation that the poor and the unlovely fare hardly in this world of ours had wrung from her the exclamation:—

Oh, that I were another Don Quixote in a better cause than his, or even Sancho Panza to some mightier spirit, who I trust will come upon this poor old earth some day.

EPICURETUS IN THE SCHOOLROOM.

So by way of making a beginning, she went out to be a schoolmarm when in her twenty-first year. From 1858 to 1874 she had thirteen separate seasons of teaching in eleven separate institutions and six different towns, her pupils in all numbering about two thousand. Excepting the first two, all her engagements came unsought, and in all but one case, when there was a difference of principle, she was warmly invited to return. Yet she was far from being a typical schoolmarm. She hated routine, and only kept herself from breaking down

under the irksome strain at first by reading Plato and Epictetus. After her mother and the New Testament, she says Epictetus helped her "to like what you must choose when you cannot choose what you would like." In her first school she had to whip a boy as tall as herself and did it with success. "Fathers would come to the door with a stick asking me to beat their children with that particular one, which was the only form of aristocracy recognised in my institution."

AT WORK AS TEACHER.

I must pass somewhat rapidly over this stage of her training, merely pausing to quote the first two rules she laid down for herself as a teacher.

1. Never let your pupils feel that they understand you or know what to expect from you. Be a mystery to them. Invent painless punishments. Resort to expedients they least expect.

2. Demand implicit obedience in small as well as great matters, and never yield a point.

It is no child's play teaching, as the following record of one day's work shows. When twenty-three, as preceptress of natural sciences in the North-Western Female College, she wrote:—

Rose at six, made my toilet, arranged the room, went to breakfast, looked over the lessons of the day, although I had already done that yesterday; conducted devotions in the chapel; heard advanced class in arithmetic, one in geometry, one in elementary algebra, one in Wilson's "Universal History"; talked with Miss Clark at noon; dined; rose from the table to take charge of an elocution class, next zoology, next geology, next physiology, next mineralogy; then came upstairs, and sat down in my rocking-chair as one who would prefer to rise no more, which indeed is not much to be wondered at.

A NOVEL SCHOOL BANK.

When she taught in the Grove School, Evanston, she introduced some educational novelties. She says:—

Our school had many unique features, but perhaps none more so than the custom of the pupils to write questions on the blackboard for their teachers to answer. This turn about was but fair play, stimulated the minds of all concerned, and added to the confidence between teacher and pupil. As we had all grades, from the toddler of four years old to the elegant young lady of sixteen, the problem of government was not so simple as it might appear. After trying several experiments, I introduced the Bank of Character, opening an account with each student in my room, and putting down certain balances in his favour. Then by a system of cards of different values, which were interchangeable as are our bank-notes of different denominations, that is, one of a higher value being equivalent to several of a lower denomination, the plan was carried out. Every absence, tardiness, failure in recitation, case of whispering, was subtracted from the bank account, and so emulous were those children that my tallest boys were as much on the *qui vive* to know their standing as were their youngest brothers. Aside from the lessons, into which we introduced as much as possible of natural history, object-lessons, drawing and gymnastics, we gave out questions at each session, keeping an account of the answers, and putting at a premium those who brought in the largest number of correct replies.

WILD OATS IN EUROPE.

Miss Willard in 1868 made a two years' trip to Europe with Miss Kate Jackson, who defrayed the expense. They visited Egypt, the Holy Land, Russia, and all the rest of Europe. This European trip was Miss Willard's one experience of life, as worldlings live it. She says:—

Three things I did, once in awhile, during my two years and four months of foreign travel, that I never did and never

do at home. I went to see sights on Sunday, went to the theatre, and took wine at dinner.

She learned to love Rudesheimer and Grand Charteuse, and in short she did in Rome as the Romans do, honestly avowing, as she still avows, that the forbidden pleasures were sweet, and were abandoned with a sigh.

THE MAGIC LANTERN.

But even when travelling for pleasure, she never forgot her obligations to her people at home. She brought home 800 photographs and set up a kind of forerunner of the Magic Lantern Mission.

Many of these I had produced on glass so that they could be thrown on the screen of the stereopticon, and described to the entire class at once. It was my earnest hope that, after I had taught the theory and history of the fine arts for a few years, I might be able to prepare a text-book that would be used generally in schools, and would furnish the introduction, of which I so much felt the need, to a study of the European galleries and of art in our own land.

THE SHUNTING.

On her return she became president of Evanston College for Ladies, where she elaborated her system of self-government, with a roll of honour, concerning which I need say nothing here beyond recommending Miss Willard's experience to those who have to do with the higher education of women here and elsewhere. Unfortunately, when the college was merged in the North-West University, the authorities did not see their way to allow her to continue her peculiar system. The clashing of the theory of a woman's college with the president's theory of a man's university led to her resignation, and her career as a schoolmarm came to a final termination. It cost her many bitter tears, but it was but the shunting necessary to get her upon the right road.

III. APOSTLE.



A NEW USE FOR A WHISKY JAR.

Miss Willard was thirty-five years old before she found her true vocation. All the first part of her life was but preparatory to the career on which she was now to be launched. College studies, European travel, and a dozen years spent in actual tuition, had equipped her admirably for the work that lay ready to her hand, but of which, even up to the last, she was utterly unaware.

In spite of her frankly confessed, but temporary, lapse from rigid teetotalism in Europe, Miss Willard was hereditarily disposed to temperance work. Father and mother had been lifelong teetotalers, and their children were accustomed from infancy to the pictorial representation of the case against alcohol.

From my earliest recollection there hung on the dining-room wall at our house, a pretty steel engraving. It was my father's certificate of membership in the Washingtonian

Societ,
drinking
ness m
my na
joined
temper
over a
stagge

She
In 1
juveni
it in c
memb

It w
drink
by Ch
offered
though
again

But
her i
was i
outpou
It was
Dio La
of sing
spirit

saloon.
Psalm
and in
where
women
the sal
wildfire
ally be
of psal
meeting
on the

Society, and was dated about 1835. He had never been a drinking man, was a respectable young husband, father, business man and church member; but when the movement reached my native village, Churchville, near Rochester, N.Y., he joined it. The little picture represented a bright happy temperance home with a sweet woman at the centre, and over against it a dismal, squalid house with a drunken man staggering in, bottle in hand.

HER FIRST PLEDGE.

She began temperance work when seventeen years old.

In 1855 I cut from my favourite *Youth's Cabinet*, the chief juvenile paper of that day, the following pledge, and pasting it in our family Bible, insisted on its being signed by every member of the family—parents, brother, sister, and self.

A pledge we make no wine to take,
Nor brandy red that turns the head,
Nor fiery rum that ruins home,
Nor brewers' beer, for that we fear,
And cider, too, will never do.
To quench our thirst, we'll always bring,
Cold water from the well or spring;
So here we pledge perpetual hate,
To all that can intoxicate.

It was as natural to be teetotal in Evanston as it is to drink wine in Paris. The strictest prohibition was enforced by Charter, and she never in her life but once saw wine offered in her own country before 1875, and she no more thought it necessary to speak against intemperance than against cannibalism.

PENTECOST, 1873.

But a rude awakening was soon destined to shatter her idyllic dreams of a temperate society. There was in 1873 as it were a Latter Day Pentecost, or outpouring of the spirit on the women of the West. It was in Hillsboro' in Ohio when, after a lecture by Dr. Dio Lewis, Mrs. Judge Thompson, a delicate little woman of singular beauty and heroic soul, felt moved of the spirit to begin the woman's crusade against the



saloon. In her own house she read the Crusade Psalm (146), and then after much prayer-wrestling and inward heart-break, she fared forth to her Church, where she communicated her sacred enthusiasm to other women, and then two and two they started out to pray the saloon down. The movement thus begun spread like wildfire through Ohio. The praying women of Ohio literally besieged the rum-shops with prayer and the singing of psalms and hymns. If they could hold their prayer-meetings inside the saloon they did so, if not they knelt on the pavement. All other engagements were postponed

to the prosecution of this sacred war. A revival of religion followed the attack on the saloons. Thousands signed the pledge and professed conversion. For a time the liquor traffic was suppressed in two hundred and fifty towns and villages in Ohio and the neighbouring states.

Since Savonarola made his famous bonfire in Florence of the pomps and vanities of his worldly penitents, there have been few scenes more dramatically illustrative of the triumph of moral enthusiasm over the fleshly lusts which war against the soul, than this same temperance crusade.

The church be pealed in the steeples, and the sound of jubilant thanksgiving rose from the street, as the crusading ladies were besought by the penitent publican to stave in casks of liquor, and empty the contents into the gutter. No wonder that "men say there was a spirit in the air such as they never knew before; a sense of God and of human brotherhood," which was not to pass away without bearing fruit.

THE DIVINE CALL.

Of course there was a reaction. The women could not camp *en permanence* at the doors of the saloons. The mere attempt to enforce Sunday closing in Chicago led to the immediate repeal amid a violent outburst of mob savagery of the Sunday closing law. This, however, was the best thing that happened to the temperance cause, for it was this temporary triumph of the liquor sellers that brought Miss Willard and her "White Ribbon Army" on the field. From that time she has been an Apostle of Temperance. She had addressed missionary meetings, and had spoken on educational subjects, and she was asked to speak at a midday "crusaders meeting" in Chicago. She consented, and soon found herself in the heat of the fray. When she resigned her position at the University, she went East and began to devote herself to the work of Gospel Temperance. She went to Maine and saw Neal Dow; to Boston, and saw Dr. Dio Lewis. Her life lay before her. A New York ladies' school offered her the principalship with a salary of £580 per annum. She had no means of subsistence save her profession. But her soul longed to be in the field of temperance evangelisation. An invitation came from Chicago to take the presidency of the Woman's Temperance Society there, but it was unaccompanied by any offer of salary. How was she to live? Then she remembered the text—"Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed." Her mind was made up. She declined the New York appointment, and became President of the Chicago Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

IN APOSTOLIC POVERTY.

Miss Willard, when asked if she wanted money, because if she did the Society would try to get some, replied, "Oh, that will be all right." She said to herself, "I am just going to pray, to work, and to trust God." Her salary was nothing per annum, paid quarterly. She starved on it, but worked away all the same, and for several months went hungry and penniless. It was in this way that the foundations were laid.

I had some pretty rings, given me in other days by friends and pupils, these I put off and never have resumed them, also my watch chain, for I would have no striking contrast between these poor people and myself. To share my last dime with some famished looking man or woman was a pure delight. Indeed, my whole life has not known a more lovely period. I communed with God; I dwelt in the Spirit; this world had nothing to give me, nothing to take away.

It was in this period of impecuniosity that she was so uplifted in soul as to declare: "I haven't a cent in the

world, but all the same I own Chicago." She was full of plans for helping the hungry. She proposed to start a work-house, where the homeless, dinnerless, out-of-works could render an equivalent of food and lodging; but the wise men shook their heads, and nothing was done. She went on preaching, teaching, holding prayer-meetings, visiting, organising—her hands running over with Christian work, until at last from overwork and under feeding she collapsed with rheumatic fever.

ON A BUSINESS BASIS.

Then her brave sensible old mother, having her headstrong daughter now at an advantage, gave her a very much-needed piece of admonition. "You are flying in the face of Providence," she said. "The labourer is worthy of his hire; they that preach the Gospel shall live by the Gospel. This is the law and the prophets from St. Paul down to you."

God isn't going to start loaves of bread flying down chimney nor set the fire going in my stove without fuel. I shall soon see the bottom of my flour barrel and coal-bin. You are out at the elbows, down at the heel, and sick, too. Now, write to those good temperance ladies a plain statement of facts, and tell them that you have made the discovery that God works by means and they may help you if they like.

Miss Willard obeyed, and immediately she was provided with funds, and no mortal has ever more tenderly cared for by her comrades. In the autumn was founded the National Women's Christian Temperance Union. Created in order to preserve the fruits of Crusade victory, it was "the sober second thought of that unparalleled uprising." Miss Willard was appointed National Secretary, and applied herself diligently to the work of organisation.

TEMPERANCE AND WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

It was in the autumn of that year (1875) that Miss Willard's eyes were opened to the wider bearings of the temperance cause. But for this the movement with which she was associated would have counted for as little among the world's forces as do most others. But Miss Willard, with her sound American political instinct, no sooner addressed herself to grapple with the evil of intemperance, than she discovered that the key to success lay in the extension of full citizenship to women. There have been Temperance Reformers before Miss Willard and Women Suffragists also. But Miss Willard was the first to recognise that the two causes are as the left and right hands of moral reform, and that the temperance men who refuse to enfranchise women, elect to go into battle with their right hands tied behind their backs.

THE LONGING TO VOTE.

Miss Willard was prepared from childhood to desire the franchise, and no citizen in the States was more competent to use it. When her brother Oliver was twenty-one, and voted for the first time, she wrote in her journal:—

This is election day, and my brother is twenty-one years old. How proud he seemed as he dressed up in his best Sunday clothes and drove off in the big wagon with father and the hired men to vote for John C. Fremont, like the sensible "Free-soiler" that he is. My sister and I stood at the window and looked out after them. Somehow, I felt a lump in my throat, and then I couldn't see their wagon any more, things got so blurred. I turned to Mary, and she, dear little innocent, seemed wonderfully sober too. I said, "Wouldn't you like to vote as well as Oliver? Don't you and I love the country just as well as he, and doesn't the country need our ballots?" Then she looked scared, but answered in a minute, "Course we do, and 'course we ought, but don't

you go ahead and say so, for then we would be called strong-minded."

ITS MORAL BASIS.

The time had not come then. It came in the spring of 1876, when Miss Willard, the secretary of the National W.C.T.U., was by herself alone one Sunday morning, preparing for a service, by Bible reading and prayer, in the town of Columbus, Ohio—an auspicious name:—

Upon my knees alone, in the room of my hostess, who was a veteran Crusader, there was borne in upon my mind, as I believe from loftier regions, the declaration, "You are to speak for woman's ballot, as a weapon of protection to her home and tempted loved ones from the tyranny of drink," and then for the first and only time in my life, there flashed through my brain in an instant a complete line of argument and illustration.

Writing after she had completed her fiftieth year, she said:—

I do not recall the time when my inmost spirit did not perceive the injustice done to woman, did not revolt against the purely artificial limitations which hedge her from free and full participation in every avocation and profession to which her gifts incline her, and when I did not appreciate to some extent the State's irreparable loss in losing from halls of legislation and courts of justice the woman's judgment and the mother's heart.

She was not disobedient to the summons. From 1876 forwards she has never failed to deliver her message and to enforce its lesson. "Put in suffrage strong," was her only direction to me as to what I should say in this Character Sketch.

"SO PERSECUTED THEY THE PROPHETS."

The new dogma was met, like all new truths, by determined opposition. The first president of the Union peremptorily forbade Miss Willard even to mention the subject at the Convention. At Newark it was, in face of the earnest, almost tearful, pleading of her friends, that she made her deliverance on the subject at a Temperance Convention. The chairman repudiated all responsibility, and told her at the close, "You might have been a leader, but now you'll be only a scout." So blind and dull are even the best informed and best disposed when confronted with the new truth.

After this Miss Willard, hoping thereby to help the White Ribbon movement, took a spell as assistant with Moody the Evangelist, in Boston. She severed her connection with him on a question of principle. Moody, although one of the best, is one of the narrowest of men, and he objected to Miss Willard appearing on a temperance platform side by side with Unitarians. It was one of the crucial points in her career. Fortunately she never wavered. She saw more clearly than the pious Evangelical the immense issues which lay behind the question of temperance, and she dared not refuse the co-operation of any who were willing to help, because their shibboleths differed.

A WOMAN'S VIEW OF TEMPERANCE.

When she quitted Mr. Moody, she set forth her religious conception of the exceeding breadth of temperance work as she understood it.

Mr. Moody views the temperance work from the standpoint of a revivalist, and so emphasises the regeneration of men. But to me, as a woman, there are other phases of it almost equally important to its success, viz., saving the children, teaching them never to drink; showing to their mothers the duty of total abstinence; rousing a dead Church and a torpid Sunday-school to its duty; spreading the facts concerning the iniquitous traffic far and wide; influencing legislation so

that what is physically wrong and morally wrong shall not, on the statute books of a Christian land, be set down as legally right; and, to this end, putting the ballot in woman's hand for the protection of her little ones and of her home. All these ways of working seem to me eminently religious, thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of the most devoted Christian man or woman.

Brother Moody's jacket was too straight, she could not wear it.

In 1877, Miss Willard had the satisfaction of getting the thin end of the wedge into the plans of the Union by the acceptance of the resolution which declared that "woman ought to have the power to close the dram-shop door over against her home."

AN APOSTOLIC TOUR.

Miss Willard then began a systematic visitation of the whole American continent. Since 1878, she has addressed meetings in every town in the Union of 10,000 inhabitants, and in most of those with 5,000. In the ten years, 1878-88, she averaged but three weeks a year at home, and she addressed an average of one meeting every day during the whole of that period. There is probably no other living person who can claim to have covered the States as she has done. She worked in the entire forty-four States and five Territories in one year, travelling with her friend, Miss Anna Gordon, thirty thousand miles by rail, river, and stage. Nothing interfered with her propagandist zeal. Such energy could not fail to tell. Wherever Miss Willard went she coupled Temperance Reform and Women's Suffrage, and soon the opposition to the latter began to melt away even in the Convention.

PRESIDENT OF THE W.C.T.U.

At Baltimore in 1878 a proposal to endorse Woman's Suffrage as a temperance measure was rejected, but the official organ was permitted to publish reports of the work of societies on that line. The next year at Indianapolis Miss Willard was elected president of the National W.C.T.U.—a post which she has held ever since. Under her presidency the Convention next year declared in favour of Woman's Suffrage, and the whole work of the organisation was revised. Individual Superintendents were substituted for committees, "on the principle that if Noah had appointed a committee the ark would still have been on the stocks."

The work was then divided up into Preventive, Educational, Evangelistic, Social, Legal, and Organising Departments, and the W.C.T.U. began to be a power in the Republic. At the Convention, when Miss Willard was elected president, only twenty States were represented. With the exception of Maryland, no Southern State sent a delegate. Last year at Boston every State in the Union was represented, and delegates were there from every continent, in the Old World or the New. This is not the place to tell of the continuous growth of the organisation. It has gone on steadily from strength to strength. The mere bulk of its minutes tells the tale of progress.

The minutes of our St. Louis convention (debates are never reported) covered two hundred and sixty-three pages of a large pamphlet; those of Philadelphia, three hundred and ninety; those of Minneapolis, four hundred and eleven; of Nashville, four hundred and fifty-three.

The severe struggle over the question of the relation of the W.C.T.U. to the rival parties of the State is a subject which cannot be dealt with adequately here. Miss Willard being a Prohibitionist, is for a Prohibitionist candidate for the Presidency. But beyond stating this

there is no need to enter into that most thorny and disputatious region.

THE PROTECTION OF GIRLS.

Seven years after the W.C.T.U. added Woman's Suffrage to the planks of its platform, its scope was still further widened. I am proud and grateful to know that a work accomplished here in London, amid the virulent denunciation of many good men and one or two good women, was blessed in being the means of contributing to the beneficent activities of Miss Willard's organisation. Speaking on the subject Miss Willard said:—

But, after all, it was the moral cyclone that attended the *Pall Mall Gazette* disclosures which cleared the air and broke the spell, so that silence now seems criminal, and we only wonder that we did not speak before.

A White Cross department, pledged to the promotion of purity and the protection of children from vice, was at once organised; and thanks to the untiring energy of the W.C.T.U., many of the laws which in some of the States put a premium upon the ruin of child-life, have been amended into something more in accord with the moral temper of a Christian people.

A TALE THAT TOLD.

Miss Willard, however, did not need the "Maiden Tribute" to appreciate the significance of the moral movement along this line. She says:—

The first time the thought ever came to me that a man could be untrue to a woman was when, on entering my teens I read a story in the *Advocate of Moral Reform*, entitled "The Betrayer and the Betrayed." It haunted me more than any story in all my youth, except "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was brief, but it was tragic, and the lovely young girl was left at the close in a mad-house, while of the man, I remember this sentence: "I see him often passing to and fro in his costly carriage. Beside him sits his wedded wife, around him are his happy children, and he is a candidate for the State legislature." As I used to think over the situation, there came a deep, honest purpose in my inmost spirit always to stand by women in every circumstance.

"THE BLACK WAGON."

Mrs. Butler will read with satisfaction the following brief, but piquant, summing up of the secret of the great moral result of the last twenty-five years:—

In the year 1869, while studying in Paris, I used often to see passing along the pleasant streets, great closed wagons, covered with black. Inquiring of my kind landlady the explanation of these sombre vehicles, she answered sorrowfully, "It is the demi-monde, who go to be examined." Always, after that, those awful wagons seemed to me to form the most heart-breaking funeral procession that ever Christian woman watched with aching heart and tear-dimmed eyes. If I were asked why there has come about such a revolution in public thought that I have gained the courage to speak of things once unlawful to be told, and you may listen without fear of criticism from any save the base, my answer would be:

"Because law-makers tried to import the black wagon of Paris to England and America, and Anglo-Saxon women rose in swift rebellion."

That is simply and literally true. It was the C. D. Acts which fired the charged mine of moral and humanitarian enthusiasm. Never did Evil better serve the cause of Good.

HER WOMANLINESS.

Of Miss Willard in her personal relations to her friends and relatives, to the men who have adored her, and the women who have loved her, I have unfortunately not left myself space to speak. No one

who has read "Nineteen Beautiful Years," which she dedicated to the memory of her beloved sister Mary, can doubt the intensity of sisterly affection which glowed in Miss Willard. In all her human relations, alike in the affairs of the heart and the affairs of the home, Miss Willard has been intensely womanly and therefore intensely human. She has got the idea of motherhood more deeply impressed on her brain than have most mothers, and she has also grasped the idea that as woman must have a larger place in the State, man must have a larger place in the home. "Motherhood will not be less, but fatherhood will be a hundredfold more magnified. To say this is to declare the approaching beatitude of men." "Woman more in the State, man more in the home, while woman must determine the frequency of the investiture of life with form, and of love with immortality" — these are the ideals to which she is faithful; for in all her speculations the protection and the glorification of home are constantly before her eyes.

IV. THE WORLD'S CATHOLIC TEMPERANCE UNION.

Sofar Miss Willard has achieved a success exceeding the most sanguine hopes of her schoolgirl days.

I never knew what it was not to aspire and not to believe myself capable of heroism. I always wanted to react upon the world about me to my utmost ounce of power, to be widely known, loved and believed in—the more widely the better. Every life has its master passion; this has been mine.

This at least is frank. A Methodist woman, trained from childhood to introspection, she has no hesitation in stating the facts as she found them. And it must be admitted that if her ambition is vast, her confidence is commensurate. She says: "I frankly own that no position I have ever attained gave me a single perturbed or wakeful thought, nor could any that I would accept." The fear of failure has never vanquished her. If the work is the Lord's, then why need she be afraid? As she once told her helpers:—

If God be with us we can save our country as surely as Joan of Arc crowned her king.

And hitherto Miss Willard seems to have had the com-

forting confidence that she was called of God, at least ever since she dedicated herself to the temperance work. A faith that has been tested in a twenty years' campaign may fairly be regarded as having given proofs of its reality and its capacity to bear strain.

This is of good augury for the future, which may hold in it vaster duties for Miss Willard to perform than any of those which she has yet essayed. For out of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union it seems as if there were destined to emerge a World's Catholic Temperance Union which may give humanity that universal platform of co-operation in all efforts to realise the Christian ideal for which the world has been longing.



MISS WILLARD. (A NEW PORTRAIT.)

A BORN LEADER.

It may be so, and if so the personality of the leader who incarnates the cause is of immense importance. Miss Willard, it must be admitted, even by her enemies, is intensely human. She is a child of nature as well as of grace. She is as broad in her religious beliefs as Dean Stanley; as fervent in her evangelicalism as Mr. Moody. Naturally sceptical, she is a devout believer and an intensely interested inquirer into all manifestations of psychical marvels which promise to supply a scientific basis to the belief in another world. She has a keen sense of humour—perhaps of all qualities the most indispensable. She has a genius for organisation on the principle of Home Rule and Federation, and she is heart and soul in sympathy with all the moral and ameliorative movements of our time along the whole line, from Socialism to Sunday Closing. She has only one conspicuous drawback. She has never been married. But she has lived in the midst of family life. Her centre has ever been a home, not a barracks, a church, or a cell. She has loved passionately, suffered bitterly, and triumphed marvellously over a host of difficulties which love, disguised as jealousy, has sown around her path. She is free from all the unworthy and unnatural carping at man which characterises some advanced women. She is, in short, more admirably qualified than any other living woman to be the leader and director of this great new force which is

influenc
it is d
that t
to rea
Ameri
organ

This
pause
truth.
revival
Out of
Baptis
Congre
faith,
Church
Repub
so fully
United
organis
or Bap
They
societi
with th
large a
W.C.T.

Of co
Willard
are wor
sentati
to one
possibl
world,
for Chr
would
the Un
Christi
selves t
do not
an app
likely to

Miss
of her r
severed
wise and

For m
to see th
side by s
the hear
God's cle
reached

The st
earlier
The Chu
living so
it must
of alleg
in the o
New Yo
follows u

"Mean
women in
plan like
"An or
made up

influencing the world. So obvious does this appear that it is doubtful whether the time has not come to recognise that the Union which she has helped create is bidding fair to realise more closely the ideal of the Church of God in America than any of the more distinctively ecclesiastical organisations can claim to be.

"THE CHURCH OF GOD IN OGDEN."

This may appear to some to be absurd, but if they will pause to reflect it will not seem so far from the literal truth. When Miss Willard's father was a young man, a revival broke out in the village of Ogden, New York. Out of that revival a Church was formed, consisting of Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, and Congregationalists, which, in the fervour of a revived faith, agreed to be known by no other name than the Church of God in Ogden. If we look over the American Republic to-day, where is there any organisation which so fully and fairly represents the Church of God in the United States as the W.C.T.U.? All ecclesiastical organisations, whether Catholic, Episcopal, Methodist, or Baptist, are by their essence sectarian and sectional. They are not national and universal. Of the other societies what one is there which is at once co-extensive with the nation in its organisation, and which covers so large a portion of the work of the Christian Church as the W.C.T.U.?

"W.C.T.U." NEW STYLE.

Of course, I am prepared to admit that although, as Miss Willard says, two-thirds of the members of all the churches are women, still no organisation can claim to be representative of the Church of God which limits its members to one sex. Hence, if the W.C.T.U. is to realise its full possibilities, the W. must stand not for women, but for world, and in like manner C. must stand for catholic, not for Christian, because while the label Christian if absent would not in the least impair the Christian spirit of the Union, its presence alienates and excludes many Christians in spirit who could not honestly profess themselves to be Christians in name. With that alteration I do not see why we should not find the W.C.T.U. as near an approach to a humanised Catholic Church as we are likely to see in our time.

ITS CATHOLICITY.

Miss Willard decided definitely the essential Catholicity of her movement when she sorrowfully but decisively severed herself from Mr. Moody. She then wrote these wise and weighty words:—

For myself, the more I study the subject, the more I fail to see that it is for us to decide who shall work in this cause side by side with us, and who shall not. I cannot judge how the hearts of earnest, pure, prayerful women may appear in God's clear sight, nor just when their loyalty to Christ has reached the necessary degree.

The subject has long been familiar to her, although her earlier tentative proposals are obviously inadequate. The Church of God in America must have, no doubt, the living soul of the creed of the Apostles in its heart, but it must on that very account not impose any profession of allegiance to that creed upon those who wish to help in the objects for which the Church was created. At the New York Convention, in 1888, Miss Willard spoke as follows under this head:—

A PROPOSED CHURCH UNION.

"Meanwhile, many letters and consultations with men and women in high church circles develop on the part of some a plan like this:—

"An organisation to be formed called the 'Church Union,' made up of those who are unwilling longer to leave inopera-

tive the protest of their souls against a government of the church by its minority; this Church Union to be open to any and all who will subscribe to the Apostles' Creed, and the triple pledge of total abstinence, anti-tobacco, and social purity; none of the members obliged to leave a church to which they now belong in order to join this; men and women to be on terms of perfect equality, and women to be regularly licensed and ordained. The special work of this Church Union would be among the masses of the people, still, alas, so generally unconverted, and in foreign lands, especially among the women. In this country, buildings now devoted to amusements to be utilised rather than new ones erected, and everywhere the steadfast effort made to go, not to send, and to go rather than to stay at home and say 'Come' to the great humanity that beats its life along the stony streets."

That is not a bad outline, although not broad enough to secure all the co-operation that is necessary.

A CHURCH MILITANT.

As to the fact that the W.C.T.U. is more of a practical Church Militant against the worst mischiefs that trouble the world than any ecclesiastical Church, there cannot be much dispute. If the test of the divinity of any church is the care it devotes to little children, the W.C.T.U. need not fear the result. For the W.C.T.U. going beyond all other Christian churches, has a department of heredity, and proclaims aloud the supreme importance of giving children the fundamental right of being well-born.

The time will come when it will be told as a relic of our primitive barbarism that children were taught the list of prepositions and the name of the rivers of Thibet, but were not taught the wonderful laws on which their own bodily happiness is based, and the humanities by which they could live in peace and goodwill with those about them. The time will come when, whatever we do not teach, we shall teach ethics as the foundation of every form of culture. The effort of good women everywhere should be to secure the introduction of a text-book of right living; one that should teach the reasons for the social code of good manners, every particular of which is based on the Golden Rule, and those refinements of behaviour which involve the utmost kindness to the animal creation, including the Organisation of Bands of Mercy in all our public schools.

THE CHURCH AS A CENTRAL HOME.

Miss Willard has ever been a great advocate for utilising the churches. She said a few years ago:—

I have long thought that the spectacle of well-nigh a hundred thousand church edifices closed, except at brief intervals when meetings were in progress, was a travesty of the warm-hearted Gospel of our Lord; and I rejoice to see that, just as woman's influence grows stronger in the Church, those doors stay open longer, that industrial schools, bands of hope, church kindergartens, reading-rooms, and the like, may open up their fountains of healing, and "put a light in the window for thee, brother."

The time will come when these gates of Gospel grace shall stand open night and day, while women's heavenly ministries shall find their central home within God's house, the natural shrine of human brotherhood in action, as well as human brotherhood in theory.

FOR PROGRESS ALL ROUND.

Of Miss Willard's hearty sympathy with every progressive movement there is no need to speak. Her absorbing idea for many years has been the combination of the labour, the temperance, and the woman's party. The W.C.T.U. is strong for arbitration as against strikes, for shortened hours of labour, and for all that humanises and elevates the workmen. It is all for peace, for purity, and for the elevation of the standard of beauty and of comfort in the homes of the people. Nor must it be

imagined that Miss Willard is opposed to amusements. She writes:—

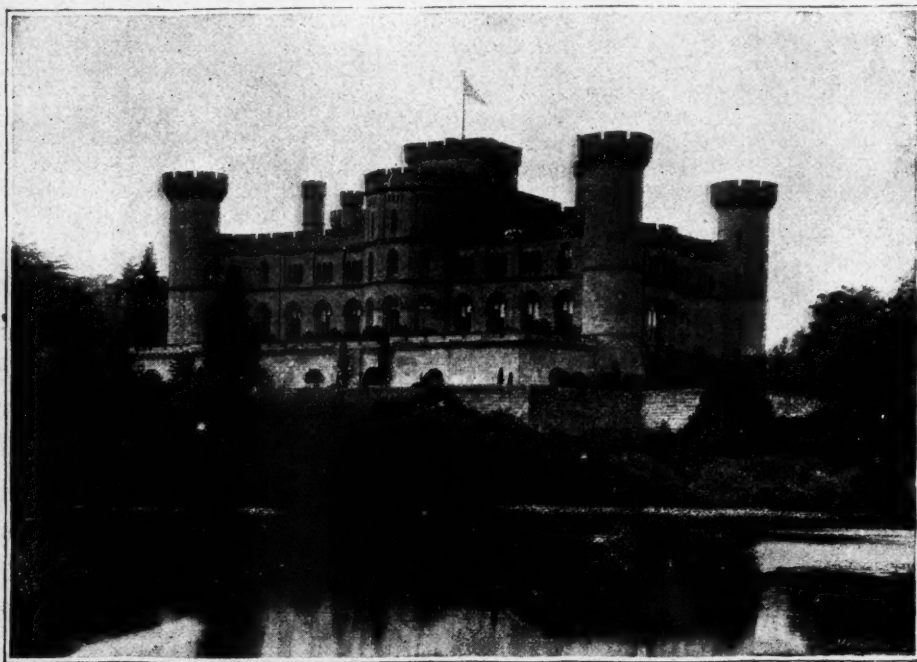
For the stage I have a strong natural liking. In England I saw Sothorn as David Garrick, and it lifted up my spirit as a sermon might. But in this age, with my purposes and its demoralisation, the stage is not for me. Somewhere, sometime it may have the harm taken out of it, but where or when, this generation, and many more to follow this, will ask, I fear, in vain.

That depends upon whether the regeneration of the drama is to be added to the forty-four objects specified as coming within the scope of the W.C.T.U.

AN AMERICAN MAGNIFICAT.

Of course there will be an outcry against the idea of the Church of God in the United States being founded by women. Men who chant the Magnificat every week will be shocked at the suggestion that "He who put down

physiological law of temperance an indispensable study in all the public schools in thirty-eight out of the forty-four States and Territories, and they have compelled many unwilling legislatures to raise the age of consent and to strengthen the legislative safeguards against the corruption of youth. They have successfully promoted laws against the sale of cigarettes to boys, and they have lost no chance of strengthening the law and invigorating public opinion on the subject of one day's rest in seven. They have instituted a journal for the special study of heredity and its conditions, and founded another which has now a circulation of seventy-five thousand a week, for the general propaganda of their views. The Woman's Temperance Publishing Co. issues every year from the press no fewer than 130 million pages of printed matter, all directed to the promotion of the objects of the Union. They have covered the whole of the States with their



EASTNOR CASTLE—THE SEAT OF LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

the lofty from their seats and remembered the humble estate of His handmaiden," may have once more chosen a woman as His instrument in founding His Church. Of one thing we may be quite sure, the claim suggested here on behalf of the W.C.T.U. cannot possibly appear to any one half as blasphemous and outrageous as did the suggestion that Mary, the wife of Joseph of Nazareth, had actually given birth to the Messiah, must have appeared to the best contemporary authorities in Church and State in Jerusalem.

WHAT THE W.C.T.U. HAS DONE.

For the organisation has long ago proved its right to exist, and its power to work. In the course of its existence the W.C.T.U. has collected no fewer than ten million signatures to petitions in favour of Prohibition. They have succeeded in making scientific instruction concerning the

organisation, so that in every county there is to be found at least one woman who undertakes to see to it that the cause in all its manifold ramifications is properly represented, and that no opportunity is lost whenever an opening occurs for striking a blow or saying a word for temperance, purity, peace, and the woman's right to citizenship. Wherever opinion is manufactured, in caucus, convention, church, or legislature, there stands the W.C.T.U. picket at the door, doing the best that in her lies to influence the element of morality, righteousness, and justice into the expected product. The National Union has 10,000 auxiliaries in the United States, and the World's W.C.T.U. now extends to the furthest corner of the civilised world. Already its emissaries meet us in Africa, in India, in Australia, and the islands of the sea. In England, as is well known, these forces are led by Lady Henry Somerset. The organisation stands for womanhood,

and therefore for manhood. It is a great modernised variant of the Society of Jesus without its despotism, dedicated to the service not of any hierarchy but to the elevation and emancipation and education of the mothers of the race that is yet to be born. The women's temperance work was the first force that linked together the south and north after the Civil War in America, and it is at present one of the few organisations that works without a break through the whole English-speaking world. It makes for unity everywhere, and is a great school and university in which one half the race are trained in the duties of citizenship and their responsibilities to the race. The Women's Temperance Temple, the handsomest and largest building in Chicago, is the headquarters of an organisation whose influence radiates out to the uttermost ends of the world.

FROM ROME TO CHICAGO.

I have been, as it were, on the watch-tower for some years past, looking anxiously around the horizon for the advent of some Church that would be as lofty as the love of God and wide as are the wants of men. It was in order to see whether in the old Roman Church there were yet to be found men who had heart enough to take in the whole world, and brain enough to discern the conditions on which alone it could be guided, that I went to the Vatican in 1889. What I said then was that Humanity needed a leader, and that the social forces making for righteousness wanted organisation and direction. If in Rome or elsewhere there were those who were capable of discerning the signs of the times and of attempting manfully to unite in co-operation all the moral forces of our own time, no differences about dogma would stand in the way of the acceptance of that service. The three signs of the times which I mentioned were the approaching

ascendancy of the English-speaking world, the arrival of woman on the plane of citizenship, and the necessity for humanising the conditions of labour.

Rome, in the person of some of its ablest prelates, expressed sympathy, but the deadweight of Italian and Imperial tradition is too great. A hundred years hence the Pope may discern that the centre of the world has shifted from the Tiber to Lake Michigan. But for to-day he is weighed down physically and mentally by the

ruins of the Eternal City.

That which I sought in vain at Rome may perhaps be already in process of development at Chicago.

WHAT MAY BE YET TO COME.

The World's Catholic Temperance Union, if we may so render Miss Willard's association, is based upon the very principles which the Popes will not accept in their entirety for many generations. As she said long ago:—

Our society stands for no sectarianism in religion, no sectionalism in politics, no sex in citizenship.

It is based, also, upon a constant sense of the nearness and reality of the living God, and the absolute necessity of His direct guidance and governance, if anything is to be done that is worth doing.

In my thoughts, said Miss Willard I always liken the Women's Chris-

tian Temperance Union to the Joan of Arc whom God raised up for France, and who, in spite of their muscle and their military prowess, beat the English and crowned her king! But evermore she heard and heeded heavenly voices, and God grant that we may hear and heed them evermore.

Amen and Amen! In the case of Miss Willard herself that prayer has not been in vain. Even if her work ceased now, instead of being but on the threshold of its vaster range, she would have afforded a signal example of how much one woman can accomplish who has faith and fears not; who works rather than worries.



THE WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE TEMPLE, CHICAGO.

TWO GREAT AMERICANS.

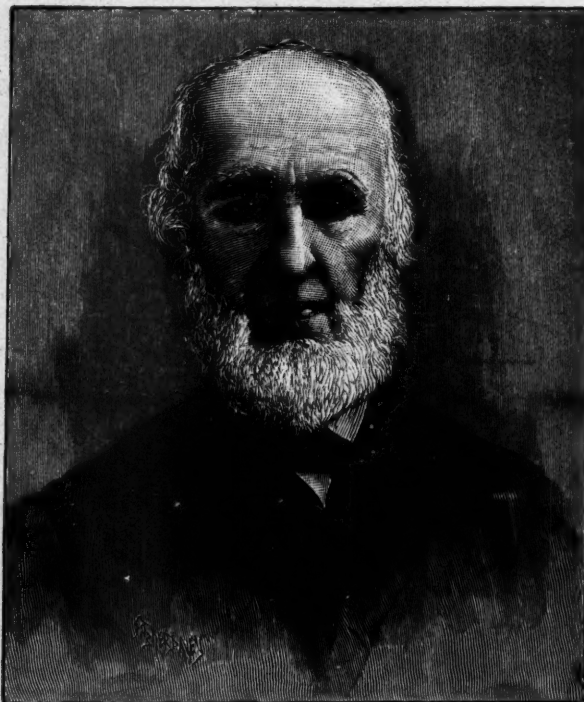
GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS AND JOHN G. WHITTIER.

R. ALBERT SHAW, writing in the AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS, says:—

G. W. CURTIS and J. G. WHITTIER, two of the most eminent and best beloved of America's sons, have finished life's course. Each gave the ardour of his youth to the despised anti-slavery cause; but neither of them ever urged the movement in a hateful, sectional, or disruptive spirit. Both lived to be honoured in the South, and accepted everywhere as types of the highest form of American citizenship. Both were New Englanders. In politics, in literature, in the promotion of reforms and in the work of public teaching, they have always shown qualities typically if not exclusively peculiar to New England. A dominating moral consciousness is the heritage of New England, and in Whittier, Curtis and many other gifted men and women of New England origin, the sense of duty and right in affairs public as in affairs private, has ever held ascendancy over the merely artistic or literary sense. Each found his own place and lived and laboured in his chosen way; yet each was bearing witness to the greatness of the New England traditions and ideals. Neither Whittier nor Curtis was in sympathy with the old Puritan theology. Whittier's family had, indeed, revolted from the harshness of the orthodox church, and had turned Quakers at a time when the Puritans in Massachusetts were persecuting the gentle followers of Fox, and the poet remained a member of the Society of Friends to his dying day, with a creed so simple and broad that he hardly would have attempted to pass a Boston examination for foreign missionary service. His theology is summed up in his beautiful poem, "The Eternal Goodness." Mr. Curtis, on the other hand, represented the Unitarian revolt from Puritan theology. His high place in the esteem of the Unitarians was shown by his presidency of the national association of their churches. But his was the uncompromising, inexorable New England conscience, and this alone affords the true key to his life and character, as it does to Whittier's. Both became journalists. Neither of them was educated at Harvard or at any other college, and each may be said to have acquired a more original and untrammelled development from this very fact. John Greenleaf Whittier was born on a farm at Haverhill, Mass., December 17th, 1807. For nearly two hundred years his ancestors had been frugal, intel-

ligent, God-fearing Massachusetts farmers, members of that ideal democratic society in which the tiller and proprietor of a moderate-sized farm was the representative citizen.

Until he was twenty years old Whittier toiled on the home farm, going to the district school in winter, like all American farmer boys, and managing to gain the benefits of two half-year terms at the Haverhill Academy. Shoemaking as a farm industry was common enough in those days, and Whittier paid for one term of the Academy by working at this handicraft, while he paid for the other by teaching a term of country school, a very familiar and common sort of experience.



From a photograph by]

[Thompson, Amesbury, Mass.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

Meanwhile, he had developed a passionate love of nature, had been an earnest reader of the best books he could borrow, and had at length been thrilled with a new delight by making the acquaintance of Burns's poems. His muse had much in common with that of the Scotch singer. At nineteen he wrote a poem that he thrust, timidly and stealthily, under the door of William Lloyd Garrison's printing office. Young Garrison was editing the *Free Press* at Newburyport. The poem was printed, and the two young men became friends. Whittier's literary talent now developed rapidly, and his natural and family bias towards the abolition movement was accentuated by his association with the strenuous young reformer at Newburyport.

Almost immediately he found himself launched into the very thick of affairs as a journalist. The young Quaker wrote poems, prose sketches, editorial arguments and all sorts of miscellany in a manner that made for him, forthwith, a place among the literary men of the day.

But his father's death called him back to the farm to care for the family. There he remained for several years, writing much, however, for various newspapers and periodicals, cultivating his poetical muse, and taking part in local politics.

Strong as were his sympathies with the slaves and his abhorrence of the institution of slavery, he could not work with Garrison. Whittier was a Quaker and a devotee of peace. Garrison's tone and line of policy were becoming more and more violent. Whittier was a non-combatant on principle. He was, of course, for the Union; but he could not sympathise with a war, whether to preserve that Union or to free the blacks. The end of the war brought him

inexp
George
videnc
chant,
small l
where
after a
positio
ciation
chusett
Almo
afterwa
leading
Closely
Margar
That
years.
the Fa
pated i
work fo
then he
the sam
two ye
finding
farmer's
cord, an
neighbo
Emerson
thorne,
other le
highly o
Garfie
remark
bench, v
one end
Mark F
other as
good ene
for him.
well hav
years—fr
teenth b
third—s
brilliant
transcend
phers,
poets, an
reformers
Roxbury,
cord, and
vicinity,
satisfacto
at least fo
stimulus
for any i
sity cours
England,
Germany.
said that
in touch
Harbinger
This di
utopianism
sweetness
Curtis was
forms were
elaborate
respective
manifestat
vogue of th
Mr. Curt
He sailed i
used leisur
close conta
year of rev

inexpressible relief. Whittier was a lad of sixteen when George William Curtis was born, in February, 1824, at Providence, R. I. His father, George Curtis, a successful merchant, had come from Massachusetts; and while still a very small boy George William was placed in a school near Boston, where he was kept until fifteen. Before he was seventeen, after a few months with the importers, he abandoned his position, and with a brother joined the Brook Farm Association, a communistic society in West Roxbury, Massachusetts.

Almost everybody who had anything to do with Brook Farm afterwards became famous in literature or journalism. The leading spirit was George Ripley, then about thirty-seven. Closely associated with him were Ralph Waldo Emerson and Margaret Fuller.

That strange but fascinating experiment lasted about six years. Curtis lived on

the Farm and participated in its life and work for four years, and then he continued under the same influences for two years longer by finding a home in a farmer's family at Concord, and living as a neighbour and friend of Emerson, Alcott, Hawthorne, Thoreau, and other less famous but highly cultured people.

Garfield was wont to remark that a slab bench, with himself at one end as pupil and Mark Hopkins at the other as teacher, was a good enough university for him. Curtis might well have said that six years—from his seventeenth to his twenty-third—spent with the brilliant group of young transcendental philosophers, *littérateurs*, poets, and idealist social reformers who dwelt in Roxbury, Boston, Concord, and that general vicinity, were quite a satisfactory substitute, at least for purposes of stimulus and inspiration, for any formal university course in America, England, Scotland, or Germany. It should be said that Whittier was in touch with this movement and was a writer for the *Harbinger*.

This digression must not grow into a chapter on the utopianism of the years from 1840 to 1848. But much of the sweetness and light in the character of George William Curtis was derived from that utopianism, whose simplest forms were expressed by Robert Owen and Cabet, whose more elaborate formulas were set forth in the works and by the respective followers of St. Simon and Fourier, and whose manifestation in New England was greatly affected by the vogue of the "transcendental" school.

Mr. Curtis left Concord to travel in Europe and the East. He sailed in the summer of 1846 and spent four years of well-used leisure in observing men and things. He came into close contact with some of the most stirring events of that year of revolutionary fervour, 1848. He saw much of Italy,

Germany, and the Continent in general, and made a tour of Egypt and Palestine, ending his travels in England. He had made friends with the Brownings in Venice, with Thackeray in London, and with numerous great ones elsewhere.

Meanwhile, Brook Farm had collapsed and the New York *Tribune* was the gainer. Mr. Greeley himself was an ardent "associationist," being interested in a Fourierist phalanstery near New York, with Albert Brisbane and others. Charles A. Dana and George Ripley, of Brook Farm, became members of the *Tribune's* editorial staff. Mr. Dana remained for ten years as managing editor and Mr. Ripley all his long life as literary editor. Margaret Fuller also wrote much for the *Tribune*. The friendships and aspirations of Brook Farm led straight to the editorial rooms of the *Tribune*, where Dana and Ripley were now entrenched, while the others hovered about as regular or occasional correspondents. Mr.

Curtis sent letters descriptive of his travels to the *Tribune*; and when he returned in 1850 he joined the *Tribune's* staff, the musical and dramatic criticisms being his principal task.

In 1856, at the age of thirty-two, Curtis became active in politics. He became a leader in the Republican organizations of New York, and was one of the radicals of the party, with strong anti-slavery proclivities.

From this time forth we have in George William Curtis two distinct personalities: Curtis, the graceful essayist and critic, the man of travel and letters, preserves his identity without break or deterioration in the long series of papers written from the "Easy Chair" of *Harper's Magazine*. He assumed control of the two editorial pages of the *Weekly* in 1863. At once he took rank with the great political editors of the country. He declined to accept from President Hayes in 1877 the post either of Minister to England or Minister to Germany. Our

English friends should know that he would have represented us as brilliantly as Lowell himself. He was the most accomplished and graceful of all our public speakers.

The next generation will honour Mr. Curtis chiefly for the unremitting devotion with which he laboured for the cause of Civil Service Reform against the enmity and ridicule of the spoils politicians and against the general apathy of the public.

As Curtis neglected literature in order that he might in journalism and politics serve the best causes of his time, so Whittier turned to literature as the means by which he could render better aid to those same causes than in controversial politics and journalism. Both were manifestly right. Each found the best way in which he could teach and uplift. The moral influence of both their serene and beautiful lives is alike wholesome in nature and effect.



GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS AT THE AGE OF THIRTY.

(From the Lawrence Portrait)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

AN AGNOSTIC EIRENICON.

FROM MR. HARRISON TO MR. HUXLEY.

THE first place in the *Fortnightly Review* is devoted to an article by Mr. Frederic Harrison on Mr. Huxley's controversies, which takes the form of a review of Mr. Huxley's essays on some controverted questions. The article is excellent, and is an appeal to Mr. Huxley to recognise that after all the Positivists are very much more like Huxleyites than what Mr. Huxley was inclined to believe. The article is indeed an Agnostic Eirenicon; an appeal from the Positive Agnostic to his more negative brother to recognise the essential unity of their substitute for faith. On the purely intellectual ground an agreement, Mr. Harrison maintains, is complete so far as Mr. Huxley goes; and he then proceeds with much pains to prove to his own satisfaction that Mr. Huxley—

Is in a fair way to become—I will not say a Positivist—but I will say a colleague with me and my friends in the work of popular scientific teaching to which we have long devoted ourselves.

As M. Jourdain talked prose all his life without knowing it, so Mr. Harrison seeks to persuade Mr. Huxley that in these essays he has been preaching Positivism without knowing it, for he points out that his colleague, Dr. Bridges, some time before Mr. Huxley wrote his "Evolution of Theology," had printed a volume of lectures containing almost precisely the same argument directed to the same end.

Mr. Harrison is also heartily with Professor Huxley in crushing and braying in a mortar Biblical geology, Mosaic cosmogony, Gospel miracles, etc., his only doubt being whether it was worth while to make mincemeat of such poor old idols.

Seeing these great men are so heartily agreed upon so many points, why should they not follow the example of Grindelwald, and swear eternal friendship? Mr. Harrison does not even shrink from formulating the proposal, and using this very illustration:—

A far more useful thing will be to show him how very much nearer together we are in substantial things than he supposes and represents us to be. The Churchmen and Dissenters have lately been meeting at Grindelwald, under the shadow of the Monk, the Giant, the Horn of Darkness, and the Peak of Horror, to vow eternal love and peace and to cement an alliance with a holy kiss. Dogmatism and Bibliolatry have kissed one another; and a beautiful Christian Eirenicon has been effected. Why cannot we Agnostics (for on the negative side we are all as good Agnostics as Mr. Huxley), why cannot we kiss and be friends? I can assure him that our underlying religious ideas are the same; we have the same ideals, the same hopes, the same ends; and his fears about our ritualism, our Popery, our Comtism, our idolatry, are figments without any foundation at all. In the present volume we may trace indications of some positive belief of his own on the religious problems. They are put in rather a guarded, tentative, almost a shy manner, but still they are distinct enough. Now it may surprise him, but it is true, that these essential ideas of his about religion are practically those of myself and my friends. We put them in a somewhat more systematic way. Our evolution has reached a stage beyond Agnosticism. But (I say it as a bond of peace and union, and not in any spirit of offence) Mr. Huxley is a rudimentary Positivist.

It will be interesting to see what response Mr. Huxley makes to this tender of a fraternal embrace, accompanied by so many vigorous thwacks over the head. "We are on

the same side," says Mr. Harrison, "and I know that I wish him well."

In support of this assertion, he quotes a passage from Huxley's writings to the effect that he is greatly disposed to believe that a determination to devote oneself to the service of Humanity is the only Religion which will prove itself to be unassailably acceptable so long as the human race endures. This, exclaims Mr. Harrison, is the belief and resolution which we Positivists explain, teach, and practice. Mr. Harrison has said a thousand times that by Religion he means, as Mr. Huxley does, the service of Humanity, and he proves by a multiplicity of quotations that the so-called worship of Humanity amounts to practically the same thing as the reverence and love for the ethical ideal which Mr. Huxley says is his own idea of Religion. Hence he maintains that Mr. Huxley is a rudimentary worshipper of Humanity. The Positivists, like much less notable people, are somewhat touchy when they are twitted with the fewness of their numbers, and Mr. Harrison retorts upon Mr. Huxley's sneer at the number of Mr. Harrison's disciples in the following passage:—

How many score of Huxleyites are there in the three kingdoms? How many disciples has Mr. Herbert Spencer? I trust that we all of us exercise some influence in spheres wider than we see or know. But the number of persons to-day inclined to group themselves into schools or followings of any kind is small. And as to Positivists, we care for influence, not for disciples. The ceaseless grinning of the comic and clerical press and the bow-wow of great controversialists does rather terrify quiet people from the doors of Newton Hall. But, putting aside the mere larks who cadge about the Royal Society and the science press, I daresay we can show as many "disciples," if that is needed, as Mr. Huxley. When will he preside at the next grand consistory of the Agnostic Church?

Mr. Harrison is justified in being a little sore, for it seems that three years ago, when Mr. Huxley misrepresented him, and even caricatured him, he refrained from any public reply on the ground that he was so pleased by Huxley's gallant onslaughts on superstition, and so thankful for his latent profession of a human and ethical religion, that he contented himself with speaking to him privately, and telling him that he had mistaken his attitude, and that they were not so far apart after all. Professor Huxley seemed glad to recognise this, but lo and behold, in 1892 he reprints all these preposterous caricatures and misrepresentations. Oh! Agnosticism, says Mr. Harrison, with thy ethical ideal of veracity, what things are done in thy name! Nevertheless, Mr. Harrison has sufficient Christian charity about him to conclude as follows:—

I can forgive him all the hard words he showers upon me, if I have been the humble instrument of leading this great Agnostic to avow his own gnostic faith at last.

It is most cheering to find that Mr. Huxley looks for a solution of the religious problem in this human, social, and terrestrial direction, and not in any absolute philosophy of the universe, or in any Agnostic creed whatever. He is quite right in rejecting Agnosticism as a creed, or the basis of a creed. It is interesting to find him disclaiming any scheme for a "Philosophy of Evolution." Mr. Herbert Spencer has attempted it with extraordinary powers and attainments, and has signally failed. And where Mr. Spenceer has failed Mr. Huxley is not likely to succeed. Science, or rather physiology and its cognate subjects, is Mr. Huxley's true field, and not philosophy, much less the philosophy of religion.

THE HOME RULE BILL.

MR. REDMOND'S ULTIMATUM.

In the *Nineteenth Century* for October Mr. John Redmond, the leader of the Parnellite party, discusses Home Rule under the title of "The Re-adjustment of the Union: the Nationalist Plan." In this paper he sets forth what he and his friends demand and expect.

NO INTERFERENCE.

What he expects first of all is a formal compact, embodied in a clause of the Home Rule Bill, that, while the Irish legislature continues in existence, it is not to be interfered with by the Imperial Parliament:—

We would expect a Clause in the Home Rule Bill to specifically provide an undertaking that, while the Irish Parliament continued in existence, the powers of the Imperial Parliament to legislate for Ireland would never be used. So that in point of actual fact it comes to this—that while we do not deny that the Imperial Parliament, which has now the power to create an Irish legislature, would retain the power in strict constitutional theory to take it away again, we would require a formal compact with Ireland to the effect that, while that legislature lasted, it should be permitted to exercise free and unfettered control over the affairs committed to its charge.

Mr. Redmond naturally does not like the retention of the Irish members in the House of Commons, as this involves a recognition of the right of the Imperial Parliament to interfere in the affairs of Ireland.

NO VETO.

He will have no right of veto to be exercised by the Crown excepting on the advice of the Irish Cabinet. To allow the Imperial Ministers any right whatever through their Viceroy to veto any Act passed by the Irish Parliament would reduce the entire scheme to a useless and humiliating farce. These are Mr. Redmond's own words. To this it is only necessary to reply that, as Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill in 1886 distinctly reserved to the Imperial Ministers the right of exercising such a veto, and, as Mr. Morley has explicitly declared that this right should be a real veto and not a mere shadow, such as it is at present in relation to the Imperial legislature, it is difficult to see why there should have been so much enthusiasm caused in Ireland over Gladstonian Home Rule. For if Mr. Redmond is right, the whole of the majority which has been returned to support Mr. Gladstone in carrying out Home Rule, as he defines it, has made a pretty considerable fool of itself and the nation, for it has been returned to carry out a scheme which is thus branded in advance as a "useless and humiliating farce." It is just as well to recognise at once that if Irish Nationalists generally take up Mr. Redmond's line, and stick to it, it will not be worth while introducing a Home Rule Bill at all, and we shall be doomed to another spell of Unionist Government. We may fairly hope, however, that the Irish Nationalists have no intention to cut the throat of Mr. Gladstone's scheme in advance by agreeing with Mr. Redmond.

NO RESERVATION ON THESE POINTS.

We next come to Mr. Redmond's ideas as to the questions which must not be reserved, but must be handed over to be dealt with by the Irish Legislature without any interference by Imperial Parliament and without real veto by the representatives of the Crown. They are the police, the judiciary and the land. Mr. Redmond says:—

Our position on the question of the police is plain and reasonable. The character of the present police force, con-

stituting as they do a standing army of thirteen or fourteen thousand men, costing a million and a half every year, we believe, should be changed, and the statutory power of the Lord Lieutenant to raise, equip, and maintain such a military force in the future repealed. The ordinary civil police, who should take the place of the present armed force, must be put absolutely under the control of the Irish Executive.

On the question of the Judiciary, speaking for myself, I find no fault with the provisions in the Act of 1886. No reasonable man can object to such safeguards as may be considered desirable to ensure that no injustice be done to the present occupants of judicial positions in Ireland; but, on the other hand, no one could regard any measure of Home Rule as satisfactory which did not give control over future judicial appointments to the responsible Irish Government, and which did not provide that the Judges should be removable only on a joint address from the two orders, or the two Chambers, as the case might be, of the Irish Parliament.

Of the Irish land question . . . it is a *sine qua non* of a satisfactory Home Rule scheme that no reservation of this subject from the Irish Parliament should be made.

Mr. Redmond does not trouble about the express enactment of provisions forbidding the establishment of religion or the imposition of religious disabilities for religious belief. Mr. Redmond is also of opinion that there should be a tribunal to decide the validity or invalidity of statutes passed under the Irish Constitution. That, of course, can be arranged, but the ultimate authority must reside in the Imperial Parliament.

WHAT THIS PRACTICALLY COMES TO.

The more closely Mr. Redmond's article is read the more clearly will it appear that unless the Irish are prepared to accept a Parliament that will be strictly subordinate to the Imperial Parliament, as is the London County Council, they have no more chance of getting Home Rule this Parliament, or any other Parliament this century, than they have of being able to fly to the moon. An assembly which will be practically free to deal with all Irish affairs without let or hindrance, just as London affairs will be when the County Council gets the extended powers to which the Progressive majority is pledged—that they can have, but it must in no way impair the supreme authority of the Imperial Parliament. It must be a subordinate legislature—a legislature which must exercise its functions as much under the control of the Imperial Parliament as the County Council of London. If this is once clearly recognised, it will be seen that no question arises as to the retention or exclusion of the Irish members, any more than there is a question of retention or exclusion of the Metropolitan members. Our Constitution remains intact, there is only one governing body the more. Of course, if the Irish Nationalists agree with Mr. Redmond, and regard this as a mere farce, they can reject it, and, by rejecting it, destroy the only Parliament which has ever been elected pledged to give Home Rule to Ireland. While carrying out an experiment so delicate and so difficult we must not impair by a single pennyweight the supreme authority and moral right of the Imperial Parliament to amend, or extend, or limit, or control, the Irish Parliament. Local affairs can be locally dealt with by the representatives of the Irish people. If they are faithful in few things and administer the affairs that are entrusted to them reasonably, their powers will be extended. If they do not, they will be taken away. And the crux of the Home Rule Bill will be the provision which secures unimpaired the effective right of Imperial control—at all events during the first tentative stages of the experiment of Americanising the British Constitution.

A FRENCH WRITER ON THE IRISH QUESTION.

M. PAUL HAMELLE contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* for September 1st, the last of three interesting papers on this subject, which are, on the whole, fr^{at} and decidedly sympathetic. He admits the goodwill shown by recent Governments in trying to heal the breach between the two nations—for such, in fact, they are—but thinks that in trying to fit English laws and methods to Irish conditions, they have added a blunder to the crime committed in past ages. England belongs to one period of development—Ireland to another; England has passed, by gradual evolution, without any violent crisis, from the status of a feudal, to that of a modern industrial society—Ireland is still, by all her customs and traditions, rooted in the Middle Ages.

THE FALLACIES OF THE UNIONISTS.

Unionists treat the question as if there were only interests to be regulated, not feelings to be satisfied or passions to be appeased—the national feeling, the passion for independence, which live in the hearts of nations as well as of individuals. In their somewhat coarse realism, they are, or pretend to be, ignorant of all the nobler element in the claims of the subject island. They are like Molière's doctors who claimed to cure the troubles of the mind by means of drugs.

Moreover, there are some arguments of theirs which may be set aside at once. What, for instance, is the value of that founded on the will of the English and Scottish people in favour of the Union? This is no question of a majority. The Germans might just as well have opposed the will of Germany to the antipathy which the Schleswig-Holsteiners entertained towards annexation. And the Prussians have evidently started with the same idea when they call the union of the Grand Duchy of Posen with the Hohenzollern crown, the "liberation of Prussian Poland." But, at least, Prussia and Germany are not constitutional monarchies in the true sense of the word. Accept the English reasoning, and all international problems will be strangely simplified. Whenever two races fail to come to an understanding, all we have to do is to take the census: the right will be on the side the most numerous. We might as well deny at once the very principle of nationality.

The argument which relies for the defence of the Union on the example of the northern province is also a delusive one. The contrast drawn between the two Irelands, that of law and order and that of disorder and crime, is only a figure of rhetoric. The former is not Ireland, but a Saxon colony on Celtic land. English by origin, it has remained English, and finds no difficulty in accepting the sway of compatriots and co-religionists from beyond the sea.

THE OBJECTIONS TO HOME RULE.

There remain two more serious objections. It is said that the departure of the English would be the signal for the breaking out of a religious war. But the religious intolerance—found among all primitive nations—is a consequence of the backward state of Ireland, itself caused by foreign domination; and the perpetuation of the one is also that of the other. Besides, the fanaticism shown by the Irish Catholics is only one form of their patriotism. The Irish detest Protestantism, which they cannot distinguish from English tyranny.

The second objection is founded on the alleged incapacity of the Irish to govern themselves. It is all the more difficult to meet, that it rests upon a *petitio principii*. An incapacity which can only be demonstrated by experiment is given as an excuse for refusing all concessions—and the experiment is precisely what England declines to make.

After discussing the various suggested forms of Home Rule, the revival of Grattan's Parliament, federal union, and colonial independence, M. Hamelle passes on to that proposed by Mr. Gladstone, which, he says, has two advantages over the rest: its English origin, and the personality of its inventor. It is, he says, before all

things, a compromise between Irish aspirations and English repugnances. M. Hamelle's estimate of the statesman whom the English (he says) call the "Great Old Man (G.O.M.)," is worth quoting:—

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE G.O.M.

... A most captivating figure—remaining young in heart and intellect, at over eighty years of age, he finds relaxation from his Parliamentary labours in splitting the oaks at his Hawarden estate, or commenting on Homer. There is something in him both of Fox and of Cavour—also something antique, as of one of Plutarch's men. Like that of the sympathetic defender of 89, his wide intellect is open to all generous ideas, no matter where they come from—even from France. Like Fox he unites the gift of emotion with the rarer gift of being able to communicate it, and—by this power of enthusiasm and indignation he is a great man, even more than a great Englishman. He does not, like his most illustrious compatriots, banish sentiment from politics; sentiment is the mainspring of his own, it is sometimes his weakness, oftener his strength, and he always defends it. The orator who became to all Europe the sonorous echo of Bulgarian sufferings, and almost—in the Cabinet—the advocate of the Boers against his country's injustice, had long been touched by the distress of Ireland—even long before he became the champion of the disinherited island. At first, this distress challenged him, as a problem to be re-solved, as an irritating enigma, propounded by nature and history to his investigating curiosity. Then, by an imperceptible gradation, he became attached to the object of his researches, and conceived an affection for it. His supple and versatile genius knows nothing of that sublime obstinacy which refuses to accept the evidence of facts, and is composed quite as much of pride as of intelligence. He can understand the force of circumstances and modify his measures accordingly. He possesses—in the same degree as the creator of Italian unity—the precious faculty of incessantly renewing himself, and constantly varying the means he directs to the same end. It is marvellous to see him, for the thirty years which have elapsed since he first took up the Irish question, trying all possible remedies, multiplying experiments, knocking at every door, and gradually approaching the true solution—as far as this present Home Rule project, which is, so to speak, the last station before finally reaching port.

A PLEA FOR INDEPENDENCE.

In M. Hamelle's view, the said Home Rule project is about as satisfactory as anything which could be devised at present (though incomplete in several points, especially in the want of a court of final appeal), but only as a stepping stone to Irish independence—the only true solution of the problem. A period of confusion and difficulty would follow, and the dangers which must be faced are not altogether imaginary. But they are chiefly such as must of necessity arise when an age-long wrong is set right; they are symptoms of a distress which can only be combated by allowing them free play, and the longer the right action is deferred, the more formidable will they become. "Irish lawlessness" is only so to speak, matter in the wrong place.

Behind the religious question, and the land question, lies the eternal political question. Here and nowhere else is the final cause of the spectacle before our eyes—the law in conflict with right—the law violating the eternal right graven in the hearts of nations; and Fenians, boycotters, moonlighters represent that right in their savage manner, as against the policeman and the soldier, who only represent the law. Disorder has arrived at such a point that the only way to triumph over the law-breakers is to make legislators of them.

M. Hamelle's paper, intended to help the Irish, does them the worst of services by proclaiming that Home Rule is only valuable as a stepping-stone to that complete independence to which Britain will never consent.

REMINISCENCES OF JOHN BRIGHT.

BY HIS NEPHEW.

MR. CHARLES McLAREN has an interesting paper in the *North American Review* for September, on John Bright.

TRAINING AS A BOY.

His literary tastes were formed and amply satisfied in the Quaker home life at Green Bank, where books filled the place of more frivolous amusements in the outside world. For the rest, his education was found in riding, fishing, cricket, and so forth, in close association with the sons of his father's workpeople. And thus he was trained from the first to political thought and effort. His father used to read the *Manchester Guardian* aloud on Saturday evenings to the children, while he talked of the days of Pitt and Castlereagh, and told them of the Luddites and of political persecutions that filled their hearts with hatred of Tory power and Tory principles. So grew up a practical, straightforward man, knowing and caring for his countrymen; an Englishman on the side of the English.

A GREAT TALKER.

Speaking of John Bright as a conversationalist he says that he was nervous and irritable until he made his speech, but when his speech was over he was as happy and sympathetic as a child:—

If it was a public meeting, he would fall into his host's easy chair with a cigar, and talk far into the night on a thousand trivial topics to which his language lent a thousand charms. Dogs, parrots, innkeepers, Scotch ministers, minor poets, royalties, American visitors, sayings and doings of the political world, Highland gamekeepers, great men and small men, all interested him. No one who has ever felt it will forget the fascination of that monologue which seemed to gather force and interest as the hours went by. All the genius of his matchless eloquence was there, directed to the kindly as well as the serious side of life. As in his talk, so in his speeches, humour succeeded pathos, and indignation alternated with satire. The strength and purity of his language were in harmony with the rich vibration of his voice, and any lack of gesture was atoned for by the noble earnestness of his presence and the dramatic power of his mouth and eye. He touched his subject with a broad hand: "Gladstone," he said, "goes coasting along, turning up every creek and exploring it to its source before he can proceed on his way; but I have no talent for detail. I hold my course from headland to headland through the great seas."

HIS LOVE OF POETRY.

Mr. McLaren quotes a saying of Mr. Bright's that there was nothing that gave so much pleasure as poetry, except little children. His favourite authors were Milton, Whittier, Longfellow and Byron, and he used to read their works evening after evening to his children. He once perpetrated a quatrain of his own, which he inscribed in a visitor's book at an inn near Inverness:—

"In Highland glens 'tis far too oft observed
That men are chased away, and game preserved;
Glen Urquhart is to me lovelier glen,
Here grouse and deer have not supplanted men."

He loved Scotland, Scottish terriers and Scottish poets, but he did not like Scottish theology, it was too full of the gridiron. On one occasion he parted from a Highland minister at a dinner party with the remark: "It is odd that a man who knows so little about this world can tell us so much about the next."

HIS LIFE IN LONDON.

As his wife cared little for London life, John Bright always lived during the Parliamentary session in bachelor quarters,

and probably never gave a dinner party in his life. For many years before his death he occupied a set of rooms in Piccadilly facing the Green Park. Here he breakfasted and smoked his morning cigar, and at ten o'clock he was accessible to every one who chose to call. He received his visitors in a grey dressing-gown. All were welcome; and it may be safely said that his kindest smile was for the struggling author, or for the American who sought him as the friend of America, often without other introduction than his nationality. Even on the streets of London his well-known face invited recognition; and many a time his hand was shaken by unknown travellers from the United States, men or women, whose names he never knew and whom he never saw again.

HIS CORRESPONDENCE.

Whilst he held Cabinet office he transacted with his secretary, when his levée was over, his daily business as Minister of the Crown; after which he would sit down at a little old-fashioned desk and write his private letters, twenty or thirty every day. These were often penned on half sheets of paper, torn from the notes of his too numerous correspondents; but even in this scrappy guise they were models of neatness, written in a small and delicate hand. He never used an amanuensis, or left the letter of a stranger unanswered. So punctilious was he in this courtesy that he not only thanked the people who forwarded him presentation copies of their books, but conscientiously read every volume. He even recognised the needs of autograph hunters, and he used to send them a few favourite hints of Whittier's with his signature below.

HIS AMUSEMENTS.

A large part of John Bright's idle hours in London were spent in the old club house in Pall Mall so intimately associated with the history of English Liberalism. Though he was an habitual diner-out, he made but a pretence of the evening meal. After glancing over the day's papers at the club, he liked to make a dinner there in the afternoon, after which he would stroll from table to table in casual talk, and finally to the smoking-room or billiard-room, always surrounded by a knot of friends. Thus the day passed until it was time to go down to the House of Commons or out to dinner. Billiards was the only game he cared for, and if he never made a good player it was not for want of practice. As his influence in the country grew to be unquestioned, he became everywhere a privileged person.

HIS APOTHEOSIS.

The Queen waived in favour of his Quaker principles the rigor of State etiquette. He was well received at Windsor; and when his relations with the Queen had become personal, he used to speak of her with peculiar respect. She was in his eyes "the most absolutely truthful and straightforward person he had ever met." He was never spoilt by success. The Sunday after one of his most famous speeches in the House of Commons, on the administration of India, in which he first insisted on rational principles of government for the 250,000,000 inhabitants of that Empire, he took his seat as doorkeeper on a back bench of the Friends' Meeting House in his native town, as his name happened to fall in rotation for the duty. He lived simply and without ostentation in the house he had built before his first marriage, keeping the early hours of a country life. He died as he had lived, caressed by the little dog that had been his favourite, surrounded by children whom he loved, and with the consolation of a people's sympathy.

In the *Missionary Review of the World* for October, there is an article by Mr. J. E. Budgett Meakin upon the "Greek Church and the Gospel." Mr. Meakin thinks that the Greek Church is a heathen despotism. The editor publishes the Centenary Sermon which he preached at Leicester, on June 1st.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE;

OR, THE TYPICAL AMERICAN EMPLOYER.

In *Blackwood* for October there is an article under the above heading which is very readable and perhaps not on the whole unjust. The keynote of the writer's article is that the workmen's organisations in the United States have carried lawlessness and tyranny to such an extent that the employers deserve commendation rather than censure. Between employer and employed in the United States, there is war to the knife without quarter, and the masters have won:—

At the present time the American working man, taking him on the average, is much more oppressed and downtrodden, is more entirely at the mercy of his employer, and is altogether a more helpless and a more spiritless individual, than the average working man in this country.

The writer does not hold Mr. Carnegie up to censure, but simply represents him as the type of a good employer under the conditions which prevail in the United States. Although justifying the employers, he gives a description of the extent to which they carry their discipline which will do the employers probably more harm in the public estimation than the praise of *Blackwood* will do them good. The political intimidation practised by the employers of labour is simply astounding, and they habitually resort to practices for the coercion of their workmen which, if attempted in this country, would entail two years' hard labour. The discipline is rigorous in the extreme, and in this country would be considered harsh and brutal. Mistakes are punished by heavy fines, and if one minute late in the morning men often lose half a day's wages. The following is the description of the way in which Mr. Carnegie had prepared for the struggle at Homestead. The preparations certainly seem more significant of a state of war than of the piping times of peace:—

A stout board fence, twelve feet high and three miles long, has been built upon a foundation of slag of three feet high, and completely surrounds the steel works. On the top of this fence are several strong strands of barbed wire, so connected that a current of electricity may be sent through the wires from the electric plant by simply turning a switch in the office. Of course such a wire would instantly kill any man who touched it. It is known as "Carnegie's Live Wire Fence." Port-holes, four inches in diameter, have been bored all along this fence at the height of a man's eye. Trenches have been dug all over the works to various points along the fence, where hydrants are stationed, and through these hydrants either cold or boiling-

hot water can be discharged. Hundreds of arc lights have been mounted on high poles throughout the works, and along the fence and on the buildings search-lights have been placed. Around the office an additional fence has been built, and a bridge forty feet high connects the office with the inside of the works. An extra search-light has been placed upon this bridge, and also a sentry-box. Cameras with flash-light have been placed in different parts of the works, so that portraits of those who approach the premises may be taken instantaneously, and thus subsequently identified. Barracks have also been built for the accommodation of imported workmen. On the river in front of the works a steel steam-launch has been fitted out as a small warship, with swivel guns; and several other boats have been equipped with small howitzers and search-lights.

There surely never were such elaborate and formidable preparations made before in order to guard against the incidents of a strike. All these preparations had been commenced some six weeks before the strike commenced, and, as we have seen, the Pinkerton detectives were also engaged beforehand.

Blackwood thinks that Mr. Carnegie had no option but to take this course. The strike and lock-out caused Mr. Carnegie a loss of £10,000 a day, and the maintenance of the military cost another £4,000 per diem. Employers would not face such an expenditure without a good cause. But the issue had come to this:—

Are we, the proprietors of these works, to have the control of them; or are they to pass out of our control into the hands of a trade-union? When matters get to that pass, any employer who has a spark of manhood in him will spend his last breath and his last shilling before he will make an ignoble surrender to a set of agitators.

The whole article is vitiated by a spirit of fierce hostility to labour, and it constantly intimates that Tillet, Mann, and Burns are trying to establish a

similar terrorism in England as that which now prevails in America!

A DEFENCE OF TRADE UNIONS.

Miss Clementina Black, writing in the *Contemporary Review* under the title of "Coercion of Trade Unions," defends them against their critics, explains in what way they use coercion, and maintains that it is justifiable. She says that, taken as a whole, the Trades Unions have got for their members shorter hours and higher pay, and maintains that England, where the Unions are the strongest, is the most prosperous country in Europe.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October contains a map of the canals of the planet Mars, from a map by M Schiaparelli.



From Der Wahre Jacob.]

[October 1, 1892.]

IN THE LAND OF FREEDOM.

A very comfortable situation.

THE LESSON OF HOMESTEAD.

THE Hon. Chauncey F. Black suggests, in the *Forum* for September, as a remedy for the labour troubles which came to a head at Homestead, the necessity for enabling trades unions to enter the field against trusts on equal terms. He would incorporate a trades union and make it the intermediary between the employer and the employed. If this could have been carried out by the men working at Homestead, they would have been enrolled in a labour corporation and the scheme would have worked as follows:—

CHARTER TRADES UNIONS.

This corporation contracts with Mr. Frick for a given amount of work of a given character. The corporation deals with the men; Mr. Frick does not. It collects wages and in turn pays dividends. It employs and dismisses, or admits to its membership and expels. It hears and redresses grievances. Its existence manifestly renders such outbreaks as the one under consideration almost an impossibility, since the men manage their own corporation and their own business in their own way. It is a counterpart of the capitalist corporation which confronts it. It will sue and be sued; it will collect damages or pay them. It will prosper or not, as other corporations do.

Such a corporation, if managed with one-half the conservative skill and judgment that have marked the administration of the affairs of the "Amalgamated Association," could well be trusted to arrange the details of its business satisfactorily to all its components and to those with whom it might contract.

ENFORCE ARBITRATION.

But the State has not discharged its duty by merely granting a charter to a labour corporation, with even the most careful and elaborate provisions for its safe management. It must also provide for the peaceful settlement of disputes between the aggregations of capital on the one side and the aggregations of men on the other. It must do this not only in justice to the parties immediately concerned, but in justice to itself. Provisions for arbitration, provisions for speedy litigation in default of arbitration, provisions for preserving conditions against radical changes while the legal settlement is in progress, provisions against call-outs, lock-outs, and strikes in the interim, and, above all, provisions against evictions of workmen and the introduction of armed forces—these are the outlines which the wisdom of a legislature bent upon a fair solution of the most difficult problem and the removal of the gravest danger of modern times might be expected to fill in with details that would not defeat the great object in view.

Mr. Black makes short work of the objections based upon the plea that this would be an unwarrantable interference with the employers. The Carnegies must be taught that no man in civilised society can do what he likes with his own. The very immensity of Carnegie's business challenges public regulation:—

The State, which upon all established theories of our free institutions is supreme, can never be said to have discharged its sovereign duty until it has opened the way to peaceable and orderly settlement of such disputes and compelled all parties concerned to walk in it.

RESTRICT FOREIGN IMMIGRATION.

The *North American Review* devotes three articles to the Homestead strike. The first gives the congressional view, and is written by Mr. W. C. Oates, chairman of the Congressional Investigating Committee. Mr. Oates thinks that the greatest mistake made by Mr. Frick was that he did not appeal at once to the State and county authorities. Instead of appealing to the sheriff he engaged the Pinkertons. He gave as his reason his want of confidence in the sheriff, but if he appealed from the sheriff to the governor he would have got all the

force he wanted. Mr. Oates thinks that a compulsory arbitration law is impracticable. Mr. Oates is a strong advocate of the right of blacklegs to be employed and to be protected when employed by the whole of the force of the State. Our entire government is based upon the idea of the individual right of every citizen to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. What ought to be done is to repeal all class legislation and restrict foreign immigration.

DEFEND LIBERTY AGAINST TRADES UNIONS.

The Hon. Geo. T. Curtis gives us the constitutional view. He holds that the employment of the Pinkertons was constitutional and right, that the acts of the Pinkerton men were legal, that the strikers were murderers, and all who helped them were accessories to murder. Mr. Curtis holds that the first duty of the legislative power is to emancipate the individual man from the tyranny of his class. Mr. Curtis says that we have emancipated the coloured race from slavery, but that certain of our own race need emancipation from a slavery, namely, the slavery of a union which is just as bad.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

The third paper is written by Mr. Powderly, the General Master Workman of the Knights of Labour. He is in favour of compulsory arbitration. Mr. Powderly says that arbitration must take the place of Pinkertonism. This is the way in which he would work it:—

It should be a law in every State that in disputed cases the employer should be obliged to select two arbitrators and the employees two, these four to select the fifth; this arbitration commission to have access to all books, papers, and facts bearing on the question at issue from both sides. It goes without saying that the commission should be made up of reasonable, well-disposed men, and that publicity would not be given to such information as they might become possessed of.

An established board of arbitration, appointed by a governor or other authority, is simply no board of arbitration at all, for the reason that the workmen would have no voice in its selection, and the other side, having all the money and influence, would be tempted to "fix" such a board preparatory to engaging in a controversy with working men. For either side to refuse to appoint its arbitrators should be held to be cause for their appointment by the Governor of the State. No strike or lockout should be entered upon before the decision of the board of arbitrators. Provisions for appeal from the decision of the arbitrators should be made in order to prevent intimidation or money from influencing the board. In no case should the introduction of an armed force, such as the Pinkerton detective agency, arms and equipments, be tolerated.

A Bicycle Railway.

In *Cassell's Magazine* the "Gatherer" describes a new railway which will probably before long be acclimatised in this country. It consists of a continuous fence solidly built, with a rail on the top bar, over which the bicyclist drives a kind of upside-down machine with a small wheel behind him and a slightly larger one in front. The pedals are placed below:—

The cycle rail runs between Mount Molly and Smithfield, New Jersey, U.S.A., each passenger is his own locomotive, and thus combines exercise with travel. There is no danger of falling off and no trouble about steering, so that the passenger can freely look about him and enjoy the air. It is proposed to double the track for going and coming passengers, and to provide stations at intervals with supplies of vehicles.

IS SPIRITUALISM OF THE DEVIL?

YEA, VERILY, SAYS THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

THE current number of the *Month* contains an article on "Spiritualism and its Consequences," the writer of which is good enough to summarise in a compendious form the conclusions at which he has arrived from the study of the phenomena of Spiritualism, with which he connects magnetism, somnambulism, and clairvoyance, which are all confounded together by the Sacred College of the Inquisition. As the writer expresses the opinion of many good people, and that of the largest organised Church which calls itself by the Christian name, I quote his conclusions, so that all my readers may have the benefit of the warning which they contain:—

THUS SAITH THE CHURCH.

Spiritualism, by which we mean the practice of invoking and holding converse with the spirits of the dead by writing and speaking, or any other means whatever, is unlawful and abominable in the sight of God, and this for the following reasons:—

1. The spirits who appear to those on earth when invoked by them are not what they profess to be, nor the spirits of departed friends, but the ministers of Satan who assume the character and even the appearance of the deceased, and manifest secrets known only to them, in order to deceive the living and bring them into their power. All commerce with them is therefore a direct dealing with Satan and the devils who serve him.

2. The true character of these spirits is shown by the doctrine taught by them. It is in direct opposition to Holy Scripture and the teaching of the Catholic Church. It is subversive of all faith. It is more especially directed against the eternity of punishment and the Incarnation of the Son of God.

3. The invariable consequence of intercourse with the spirits is a gradual and insensible loss of faith, and a dislike and dislike for all intercourse with God, whether by prayer, Holy Communion, or any other of the sacraments of the Church. In some cases gross sins against purity also follow on the practice of Spiritualism.

4. Spiritualism is a grave sin against the natural law graven on the hearts of all men. Its prevalence is invariably accompanied by a low morality and an overweening pride.

5. Spiritualism is also strictly forbidden by Holy Scripture and by the Catholic Church, under pain of mortal sin. It is a direct and formal insult to Almighty God.

THUS SAITH THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS."

The writer before arriving at these conclusions takes exception to the observation which I made in the last number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. He says:—

We do not know whether the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* is professedly Christian. If it is, the following criticism, which appears in the current number, on our article on the true character of Spiritualism, is quite inconsistent with the Christian faith it professes to hold.

After quoting the criticism, the writer then proceeds:—It is strange that intelligent men do not see that such a paragraph is a virtual disavowal of Christianity altogether. It is no question of "traversing what a priest believes to be true," but of directly and indirectly denying the doctrine that underlies all Christianity and all belief in its Divine Founder.

In a previous passage he explains that this doctrine which underlies all Christianity is the doctrine of the Incarnation, concerning which nothing was said by me in the passage which is said to virtually disavow Christianity altogether. The writer says:—

Every Christian holds any fact, statement, or phenomenon which traverses this central doctrine of Christianity to be of hell. In this respect he is bound to be intolerant.

Here we have stated succinctly enough the ordinary orthodox view of the sacred duty of intolerance. Because

a priest, the writer of this article, believes that Spiritualism directly and indirectly leads to the denial of the Incarnation: Spiritualism is of hell, and communications received through mediums are of the devil. It is a convenient formula, and settles many things. But there are two illustrations of the danger of this method of constructive imputation of blasphemy and diabolism to which I may refer.

WAS HE "OF BEELZEBUB?"

About nineteen hundred years ago the priests, high priests, and scribes, and all those ecclesiastical authorities who corresponded in Judea to the Congregation of the Inquisition at Rome, were confronted by facts, statements, and phenomena which seemed to them to be in direct opposition to the law and the teaching of the prophets. They could not deny the facts; they roundly denied the statements, and they accounted for the phenomena in the same way that the *Month* accounts for those of Spiritualism. For it is written that when these men heard it, they said:—"This fellow doth not cast out devils but by Beelzebub the prince of the devils." And Jesus said unto His disciples, the disciple is not above his lord; it is enough for the disciple that he do as his master and the servant as his lord. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much, therefore, shall they call them of his household? In those days the duty of intolerance was not only preached as a principle, but practised as a duty, and the result was the Cross of Calvary. From that Cross was born the religion which had as its greatest organised embodiment the Catholic Church. Fourteen hundred years passed, and the sway of the Church was supreme and unquestioned. Protestantism had not yet arisen to shake the foundations and undermine the authority of the Roman Church.

WAS SHE "A LIMB OF THE FIEND?"

Then there arose in Western Europe a simple peasant girl, who heard voices inaudible to others, and saw visions impelling her to take a course which to the authorities of her time appeared absolutely opposed to the teaching of the natural law, the authority of Holy Scripture, and the canons of the Church. She, a simple village maid, bestrode a war horse, rallied armies round her banner, and hurled the forces of France against the English hosts. She saved her country, crowned her King, and delivered France. In all the Western world no figure so ideal, so sublime, meets our gaze; for purity, for faith, for noble constancy and high resolve, Joan of Arc stands foremost among the saints of God. And yet the Pope demanded that she should be handed over to the Inquisition; and she was tried and burned as a heretic and a witch, who was declared to be "a disciple and limb of the fiend." One poor woman in Paris, who ventured to say that she believed Joan had really been sent of God, was burned alive by those predecessors of the editor of the *Month*, who allege that in such cases the Christian is bound to be intolerant. It was a bishop of the Catholic Church who presided over her trial, and when she was led sobbing to the stake at which she was burned to death, the orthodox Catholics of the day laid the flattering unction to their souls that when they were committing one of the most detestable and most cruel of all the murders that ever disgraced the history of mankind, they were testifying their love of God and their abhorrence of all dealings with the Evil One.

With these two cases on record no one can be surprised at the conclusions of the editor of the *Month*: he is in the true line of succession from the Sanhedrin of Jerusalem and the Bishop of Beauvais.

SOME MORE PSYCHICAL WONDERS.

FROM THE WESTERN WORLD.

THE Rev. Minot Savage, in the *Arena* for September, gives us his second instalment of well-authenticated cases illustrating the mysterious powers of psychometrists, clairvoyants, mediums, and other gifted persons. Most of his anecdotes are taken from his *séances* with Mrs. Piper, a lady who, to put it roughly, knocked the bottom out of the scepticism of the Psychical Research Society. When Mr. Savage first saw her, she immediately described the spirit of his father, and said that his father told her that they called Mr. Savage "Judson," which was a habit his father had during his son's youth, which he, however, discontinued fifteen years before his death. She also said that he had a peculiar bare spot on his head on the right-hand side. The bald spot was the result of a burn which had occurred before Minot Savage was born. He gives several other cases like that. Mr. Savage then tells a somewhat extraordinary story of a little girl of twelve, the spirit of whose grandfather watched over her, saving her from all fear of being in the dark. On another occasion she saw and minutely described to her father a young lady whom he had been in love with before he fell in love with her mother, and gave information which was certainly not known to her.

A USEFUL GHOST.

Mr. Savage brings his paper to a close by telling an interesting story of the way in which a clergyman, in one of the New England States, suddenly experienced a very strange and powerful nervous shock, as if an electrical current had been applied to the base of his brain and passed down his whole body to his feet. Immediately he saw the face and form of a gentleman who was a stranger to him, but who bore some sort of a resemblance to his friend who sat near. He also saw his name and then he heard, although not by his ears, the following message:—

"Tell my brother that a piece of property which I once owned, and which by death fell to my heirs, and is now owned by my brother, is in danger of being lost to him. He must look after it at once, or it will pass out of his hands."

Mr. B. at once replied, however: "It is not possible that this can be true. I have all my tax bills on the various properties which I own in Nebraska. It is a mistake."

A few days later, Mr. L., the psychic, sailed for a vacation trip to Europe. He was absent several months.

On his return he met Mr. B. one day, and he said: "Oh, about that matter in Nebraska. I looked over my papers soon after you went away, and found that one of my tax bills on a certain piece of property was missing. I felt sure that I had received it. But I found that I had been mistaken. I at once wrote to my agent (in Nebraska), and requested him to send the tax bill to me. The agent wrote that, through his own oversight, the lessee had been allowed to pay the tax on the property, and I had taken as security what is called a tax lien. *The payment of these taxes, and the taking of such liens for a certain length of time will, in the end, entitle the lessee to a warrant deed of the property.*"

Mr. Savage concludes by saying:—

The story is authenticated in such a way as would make it good evidence in the hands of any judge, or before any jury in Christendom.

CAN GHOSTS BE PHOTOGRAPHED?

Prof. Elliot Coues in the *Californian* for September has a copiously illustrated paper in which he discusses the question "Can Ghosts be Photographed?" He does not

answer the question either way. What he does bring out is the ease with which fictitious ghostly photographs can be produced. The literature on Ghost photography is very voluminous; but up to the present no conclusive result has been arrived at:—

No one magazine article can more than touch upon a tithe of what has been written. But it is all pretty much alike—a mass of minute descriptions of scenes, incidents, processes, results, precautions against trickery, affidavits of witnesses, and perfect reliance on the genuineness of the phenomena, on the one hand; of the proof of imposture in many cases, and the picking to pieces of all the evidence in the rest of the cases, on the other hand; of declarations and denials, of claims and counterclaims, of explanations that explain nothing, and of theories that count for nothing. By the time one has waded through it all, as I have, he may seem to himself to have chased an *ignis fatuus* in the night of his own ignorance, and perhaps conclude, not that a phantom can be photographed, but that spirit photography is itself a phantom of the mind.

A JAMAICA GHOST STORY.

The *Victorian Quarterly* for July, published in Jamaica, contains an article by E. N. MacLaughlin on "Second Sight," which tells the story of an apparition at the moment of death. The writer when eight or nine years of age, about quarter to two in the afternoon, was playing with his brother when—

Suddenly lifting my head I saw approaching us from the west along the private path, an old man, whose countenance, naturally florid, was now evidently paler than was its wont. He wore white whiskers and beard, the latter shorn away from the chin, but leaving a deep fringe under the throat, and his face was otherwise clean shaven.

He was dressed in white duck trousers, and a shirt made from calico, printed with alternate plain and figured stripes once of a violet hue, but now pale from washing; both articles of dress evidently just put on. The absence of other garments was not an uncommon circumstance in a seaside village such as ours was, but I cannot now distinctly remember whether he wore boots, or a hat, or both. He was a perfect stranger to me, and walked leisurely by, with nothing unnatural about him, except that his gaze was fixed intently before, and that he took no notice whatever of me or my companions though he was only a few yards away.

His playmate saw nothing, and when he told his father, he said, "I am sure that Mr. W. must be dead," mentioning the name of an elderly gentleman some ten miles away. Some time afterwards a horse galloped up, and the rider said that old Mr. W. had died that afternoon. Two weeks afterwards the son of the deceased called upon his father, and the boy was called in to tell what he had seen:—

"It is most singular," said the visitor, when my story was ended, "but every detail is perfect. On that morning my father appeared so much better that some of the family believed the change to be permanent; I thought differently, and when he asked to be shaved and dressed in order to get up, I put him off till one o'clock; but as he persisted, I at last yielded. After I had shaved him exactly as the child describes, he had his whole wardrobe produced before he could be satisfied, and at last he selected, and desired us to dress him in a white duck trousers and a coloured shirt, printed with alternate plain and figured stripes, violet coloured, but somewhat faded from washing. When these had been put on he sat up for a while, and then said 'I am very tired, let me lie down.' We adjusted the pillows and laid him down, and within five minutes after he breathed his last."

"And the hour," asked my father, "what was the exact time of death?"

"Seventeen minutes to two o'clock," was the reply.

"A difference of two minutes," my father remarked.

MITTENWALD AND ITS FIDDLE-MAKING INDUSTRY.

SUCH is the title of an interesting article in Heft I. of the new volume of *Vom Fels zum Meer*, in which Herr Richard Schott, while describing his visit to the famous centre of the violin industry, gives us glimpses of the life in a quaint Bavarian town.

PAST HISTORY.

Mittenwald, with its curious, frescoed houses, is picturesquely situated on the Isar river, and is overlooked by the Kurwandel and Wetterstein mountains. It is reached by train to Murnau, and thence by sledge or the post omnibus. In the past it was a halting-place for the Romans on their way to the Danube, and in the Middle Ages it played a not unimportant part as a half-way station on the commercial highway between Augsburg and Bozen. Later, the annual fair was removed from Bozen to Mittenwald, and the place flourished for about two centuries, till the fair, too, became a thing of the past, and all prosperity threatened to forsake the old-fashioned little town.

MITTENWALD'S SAVIOUR.

It was rescued by a native, Matthias Klotz, who in his boyhood was apprenticed to Nicolo Amati, the celebrated Cremona violin-maker, and he seems to have shown such aptitude for his craft, and in consequence to have aroused such jealousy in the hearts of his fellow apprentices, that his life became intolerable, and after some eight years he quitted Cremona, and the next two years wandered about from place to place, still making it his business to perfect himself in his craft. When he returned to Mittenwald, at the age of nineteen, it was to found a school for violin-making. His first care, however, was to enter the church and ask for God's blessing on his enterprise, in witness whereof he immediately carved his name on the side of the altar-stone:—"Matthias Klotz, Geigen-Macher, im 20 Jahr, 1684."

SELECTING THE WOOD.

With violins, much depends on the temper of the wood

for tone. In this respect Mittenwald is fortunate, for in its woods the pine and maple are not only abundant, but the grain and resonant qualities of the wood are admirably adapted for stringed musical instruments. Before Klotz's time, Jacob Stainer, of Absom, near Innsbruck, another eminent maker, used to visit the place in search of wood, and he did not fail to excite the curiosity of the people when he would knock the trees with his hammer and then put his ear close to the trunk to hear the sound. It was now Klotz's turn to make known to the inhabitants that it was his wish to do for Mittenwald what Jacob

Stainer, whom they had seen or heard of, had done for Absom, and the people must have listened eagerly to his story, otherwise the manufacture of stringed instruments could not have grown apace as it has done, so that on fine days one may see everywhere rows of violins, guitars, zithers, etc., newly varnished, hanging out to dry in the gardens.

AN ARTIST, NOT A MANUFACTURER.

Herr Schott takes us first to Master Reiter, a well-known maker on his own account. To his interviewer's first question the Master replies, somewhat hurt, that if it is Herr Schott's desire to learn something about the manufacture of violins, he had better betake himself to the school and the factory. The Master did not manufacture violins; he alone it was who made them as his master Johann Vauchel of Würzburg had taught him, and it was to him alone that Vauchel shortly before his death confided all the secrets of his craft. He (Reiter) had

received special recognition from artists like Spohr, Vieuxtemps, Joachim, and Strauss, and also from the Bavarian Government. Then, as if to demonstrate that he was not a manufacturer but an artist, he took up an instrument he had been repairing and played a movement from a Spohr concerto with great taste and spirit, and in vain sought to conceal a smile of satisfaction when his visitor applauded.

HOW A VIOLIN IS MADE.

By this time the Master could forgive the unmeaning insult to his skill, and he now proceeded to take up the



MASTER REITER.

differe
the
put
join
wood
of t
are
shal
and
plan
geth
seve
unde
"

begu
aide
seas
got
shap
anot
to it
are
bloc
othe
the
posit
but
viol
may
are
tong
etc.,
stru
If un
and
instr
requ
I, M
out
and
Athe
twen
othe

Ha
scho
famo
trade
conn
Gove
about
first
thirt
Mitt
factu
Neur
besid
twen
whic
and
carri

In
How
Fina
Cour
inter
Bo

different parts of an instrument he had in hand, and in the most solemn tones explained in outline how they were put together. The parts were, however, all ready for joining, so that Reiter did not go into detail about the wood, nor did he explain that the back and belly are each of two pieces generally, and are cut so that when the two are glued together the figure of the grain in each half shall match. Another point of interest is that the belly and back are not bent, but are "dug out" of the solid plank—a tedious operation requiring infinite care. Altogether, it may be added, a violin usually consists of seventy different pieces (excluding the bow), and weighs under a pound.

"The belly of a violin, like that of the viola and 'cello," began Herr Reiter, "is made of pine, while the back, sides, and neck are of maple, which must have been seasoned from twelve to fifteen years at least. Having got ready the pattern and the mould round which to shape the violin, four blocks of wood—one for the top, another for the bottom, and two for the sides—are glued to it. Then the six maple pieces for the sides or bouts are bent to the mould and glued together over the blocks, and thus a sort of framework is made in which other little blocks and linings may be inserted, so that the back and belly may be better supported when in position. The back is next glued on and made secure, but the belly is only fixed temporarily. The body of the violin is now complete, and the mould and movable blocks may be taken out. The bass-bar is let in and the F holes are cut; then the neck, finger-board, nut, pegs, bridge or tongue (Mr. Haweis has called it the wife), soundpost, etc., are added, and the instrument is ready to be strung and tested, and, if satisfactory, may be varnished. If unsatisfactory, however, the belly must be taken off and another bass-bar may be tried; in any case the instrument must be corrected and corrected till the required quality of tone is attained. That is how I, Master Reiter, make my violins. I never let one go out of my hands that has not been thoroughly tested, and I have sent out into the world—to Russia, America, Athens, and where not—some two hundred violins and twenty-five 'cellos, besides having repaired four hundred others."

THE SCHOOL AND FACTORY.

Herr Neuner, who is the director of the violin-making school and factory, learnt his craft from Vuillaume, a famous Paris maker. Here fiddles are made for the trade, and are known as "trade violins." The school in connection with the factory was built by the Bavarian Government, and instruction in fiddle-making is given to about twenty boys. In the factory Herr Neuner has ten first-rate workmen, one of whom has been with him thirty-six years. Out of the 1,800 inhabitants of Mittenwald, 300 at least, are engaged in the manufacture of stringed instruments in their homes, Herr Neuner providing the material and giving out the work, besides undertaking to find a market for the fifteen to twenty thousand fiddles, 'cellos, zithers, guitars, etc., which the place yields annually. The making of strings and bows are separate industries, and do not seem to be carried on at Mittenwald.

DR. VIRCHOW.

In the paper on "Statesmen of Europe," in the *Leisure Hour*, there is a description of Caprivi, Minister of Finance Miquel, Socialist Leaders Bebel and Liebknecht, Court Chaplain Stöcker, and Prof. Virchow. The most interesting account is that of Prof. Virchow:—

Born at Schivelbein, in Pomerania, in 1821, he studied

medicine at Berlin. Drawn, like all generous-minded young men, into the movement of 1848, he lost the post he had then held under Government; but he had already shown himself so eminent in science, that he could not be long left out in the cold, and was soon after appointed Professor of Pathological Anatomy at Würzburg, where he speedily became one of the foremost exponents of the so-called Würzburg School. One of his most noted political speeches was that in which he urged a gradual European disarmament, and that Ger. any should help to set an example, pointing out how the present large armies annihilate and suffocate all progress, and lay so heavy a burden upon all nations that their proper commercial, industrial, and intellectual development is checked. He pleaded eloquently that diplomatic action should take the place of these rude modes of argument and dispute between nations, which the French philosopher, Victor Cousin, has called "the exchange of ideas by means of cannon balls." The speech of Virchow was much misunderstood and misinterpreted, and has formed a favourite weapon for his enemies to employ against him. He does not speak often in the Reichstag, but when he does, it is with weight, objectivity, clearness, and judgment, and his hearers feel that the words uttered are the result of real and calm reflection. He is no orator, he does not carry away his audience by rhetorical display, but achieves effects at times by the spice of a biting irony. Virchow is a whole man; he does not belong to the compromise species of human kind so constantly denounced by Herbert Spencer in his "Study of Sociology." How much he was esteemed by the Emperor Frederick, and is esteemed by his widow, is well known.

THE QUEEN'S DOLLS.

In the *Strand Magazine* for September 15th Mr. Newnes had a royal opportunity of which he has not made a royal use. The paper on the "Queen's Dolls" was an excellent subject, and her Majesty seems to have done what she could to help to make the article historically interesting and biographically useful. The article by Miss Florence Low is fairly interesting, and the Queen's foot-notes occupy about ten lines of letterpress, but the great disappointment of the article is in the way in which the illustrations are printed. Considering the chance which Mr. Newnes had got he might surely have spent a little money in printing his illustrations of the Queen's dolls as well as process blocks can be printed anywhere. He has not done so. Contrast, for instance, the way in which these poor blurred dolls are buried in printer's ink with the clear-cut illustrations of, say, the *New England Magazine*, to mention one of the second-class American magazines. While congratulating Mr. Newnes upon the happy chance which gave him the article, it is a pity that he cannot be congratulated upon the pains which he has taken to enable his readers to see and understand the way in which the Queen dressed her dolls sixty years ago. Miss Low tells us that the Queen's dolls were little wooden Dutch monsters, from three to nine inches in height. The Queen had quite a Noah's Ark of dressed dolls, no fewer than one hundred and thirty-two being carefully stowed away when she put away childish things. The Queen dressed thirty-two of these mannikins with her own fingers, dressing them according to pattern, and she found her patterns chiefly on the stage. The Queen did not select her dolls from any sympathy with their originals, she seems to have chosen them for the sake of their clothes rather than for the sake of the characters they were supposed to represent. This deprives the list of her dolls of any real historical interest. The article will, no doubt, find many readers, but it is a trifle monotonous, and not even the Queen's mantua-making can make the description of gussets and seams interesting to the male mind.

FOLKLORE AND SUPERSTITIONS OF CORFU.

MME. HÉLÈNE LASCARIS contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* for September 15th, under the title of "Six Months among the Corfu Peasants," a charming paper which will be of great interest to students of folklore. It is all too short, but she concludes by promising a collection of Corfiote folk-tales and songs on a future occasion. Mme. Lascaris was ordered south on account of her health, and spent the winter at an old Venetian castle belonging to her sister—distant 16 kilometres from the capital of the island, and only to be reached by a steep foot-path. The place was as primitive, as isolated and lonely, as though it had been in the heart of a new continent. The manners and customs, the very dress of the people, have subsisted, almost unchanged for centuries. The olive tree is the principal resource of the island; the rich peasants own great numbers, and employ their poorer neighbours to assist at the gathering of the olives. But every one, rich or poor, has enough to live on. No one is overworked, and no one idle—work being a natural and agreeable way of passing the time in that climate. No one was ever known to die of hunger there; and as for heaping up more money than one requires—what madness! Money is all very well when it enables a peasant to present his sweetheart with a pair of earrings, or himself with a mule—or even a horse; but he would sooner go without these luxuries than get his back bent, and worry his life out to obtain them. "For," says he, "what is the good of money without songs and joyousness?"

In spite of the remonstrances of the priests, these honest folk have scarcely changed their ways of thinking and acting since the gods and demi-gods dwelt in their sacred groves. Though thinking themselves bound to call in the services of the clergy at marriages, funerals, and other important occasions, they have by no means broken all the links that bind them to the beliefs of their ancestors. Thus, while they bury their dead according to the rites of the Greek Church, they take care to lay on the lips of the corpse a brick with the inscription, "Christ is all powerful." This precaution is intended to prevent the corpse from leaving its grave. But the brick and its inscription are recent innovations, and, as it were, a concession to Christianity. In fact, the village priest, who is not more than thirty, remembers having seen a piece of money placed in the corpse's mouth—the coin for paying Charon, the ferryman—although, in all probability, the reason for the custom had long been forgotten. The attributes of the various duties have undergone some modifications, but Charon still exists and carries off the dead, or rather cuts short the thread of their existence. Speaking of the dead, the peasants generally use the phrase, *rov édyos*—"he has cut him off."

The belief in ghosts is as prevalent in Corfu as elsewhere. Near the castle where Mme. Lascaris was staying was a haunted olive-press. A man had been seen there pressing olives during the night, and no one would go near it. She asked the cook to go with her one evening in order to see the ghost, but he declined, alleging that it was never visible to more than one person at a time.

The general belief is that, if a mason, laying the first stone of any building, happens to think of any person or thing, the building will forever be haunted by a ghost in the shape of that object. This circumstance gives rise to a large population of ghosts. One of the most curious superstitions is that connected with the Nereids—Aneraides, the modern Greek calls them—still supposed to haunt streams and woods. They are borne on the wind in a storm. They are sometimes

seen by mortals, who, however, must never speak of having done so. An old woman, who told her neighbours that she had seen the nymphs, was killed by them. It seems to be believed in the island that people become Nereids when they die. They are usually kind to their own family, though spiteful and malevolent to strangers; and it is considered unlucky to do anything to attract attention when one has to pass their haunts. Thus, a bride, who had to come a long way to church by a lonely path through the mountains, wore an ordinary white veil instead of the red one usual on such occasions, and on being asked why, said it was that the nymphs might not notice it. Another bride, who had neglected this precaution, was said to have been carried off by them.

HOW TO CURE TYPHOID FEVER.

DR. CHARLES PAGE, in the September *Arena*, gives a very interesting account of a cold water specific for the cure of typhoid fever. He says that typhoid fever, as at present treated by drugging and feeding the patient, is no better than the playing of a stream of petroleum upon a burning building. Until the crisis is past, food in typhoid fever is a drug, and a harmful drug, and the one thing that a typhoid fever patient needs is to fast. He has observed the effects of fasting from six to twelve days to be in the highest degree productive of health and comfort to the patients. By the present system, twenty per cent. of the typhoid patients die. According to the cold water treatment he maintains that the mortality is reduced to two per cent. and under. The following is his account of the true method of curing typhoid:—

This treatment consists of immersing the patient in a comparatively cold bath when the temperature reaches 101° F. to 103° F. (according to circumstances, including that of the physician's knowledge of the principle involved and—his courage). In Germany the bath is given when the temperature of the patient reaches 101° F., but usually in this country at 103° F.

The bath is given at about 65° F., the patient being immersed to the chin, if the size of the tub admits; if not, he sits in the water, which is dashed over the exposed parts, and he is actively rubbed by the attendant during all the time he is in the water. The hand rubbing is practised, not only for the temporary comfort of the patient, but as an essential part of the treatment. The patient remains in the bath fifteen to twenty minutes. If his temperature is 103° or more, the time required for the best effects may be even longer.

In some cases the bath may be required every three or four hours. It is important to employ the cold pack about the body during the intervals between the baths, or whenever the patient's temperature is at 101° or over. This body-pack consists of two ply of coarse linen wrung from ice water, with two ply of the same, dry, outside.

This should be freshened every three hours or less, according to the patient's inclination or the physician's judgment.

The system has been adopted in the Philadelphia hospitals with the most excellent results. Where it has been introduced in Baltimore the rate of mortality has decreased to seven per cent. In conclusion Dr. Page pleads strongly in favour of applying a cold water pack, a thickly folded towel wrung tightly from cold water, and placed snugly over the chest, instead of what he regards as the barbarous practice of applying mustard plasters. The towel needs to be wrung out fresh in cold water every minute for an hour or more until relief is felt. It is always so refreshing to find any one who can do anything better than the orthodox in any science or in any profession, that Dr. Page's paper will be read with interest by a large number of readers.

THE FIRST INDIAN M.P.

In the *Eastern and Western Review* Mrs. M. D. Griffiths has an article on Mr. Naoroji. She gives the following description from the *Gujarati Weekly* :—

"He is the person who has endured poverty for the advancement of others, who has sacrificed his interests for founding large funds for benevolent purposes, who has sacrificed his own emoluments and income for the benefit and advancement of others."

Mr. Naoroji is the son of a Parsi priest, and was born at Bombay on September 4th, 1825. His father died when he



From the *Hindi Punch*.]

[August 28, 1892.

SHOOTING THE ARROWS; OR, THE RESULT OF THE BALLOT SCRUTINY.

["So when Christian was stepping in, the other gave him a pull. Then said Christian, what means that? The other told him, A little distance from this gate there is erected a strong castle of which Beelzebub is the captain; from thence both he and they that are with him shoot arrows at those that come up to this gate; If happy they may die before they can enter in. Then said Christian, I rejoice and tremble."—*Pilgrim's Progress*.]

was only four years of age, so his training devolved upon his mother, who was a noble-minded and intelligent woman. Aided by her brother, she devoted her life to her son, and at an early age he was entered as a student at the Elphinstone College School. Small of stature, fair of face, and of winning appearance, the young student speedily became a favourite with all the professors. In due course he entered the College and further distinguished himself in mathematics, natural philosophy, chemistry, and political economy, gaining numerous prizes and scholarships. His ability and diligence attracted the notice of the late Sir Erskine Perry, then Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and President of the Board of Education, and he proposed to send young Naoroji to England to study for the Bar, offering to contribute half the expenses, but the leading members of the Parsi community opposed the project, as they feared he might be converted to Christianity. Shortly after this he was appointed head native assistant master of the school, and a

little later was nominated to the assistant professorship, and two years after was made Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy, having the honour of being the first Indian appointed to a professorial chair in any leading college of the country. In order to more fully carry out his idea of advancement, in 1851 he started and edited a weekly paper called the *Rast Goftar*, which has since become the leading organ of opinion among the Parsi community, and has influenced moral, social, and political reform in a marked degree. In grateful recognition of his mother's memory and her devotion to him, he laboured hard in the cause of female education, and the women of India owe to his earnest advocacy and indefatigable efforts many of the social privileges which they now enjoy.

As far back as 1845, Professor Orlebar called him the "Promise of India," and well has this "promise" been realised.

The next important period in Mr. Naoroji's life was when he came to England as a partner in the firm of Cama and Co., the first Indian house established in London and Liverpool, but he still found time to found and assist several societies and institutions for the benefit of his native land. It would be difficult to name half the progressive movements which owe their birth to Mr. Naoroji, but among them are the Students' Literary and Scientific Society, the Trane Fund, the Bombay Gymnasium, the Frangee Cowasji Institute and Native General Library, and the Victoria Museum, etc. He also agitated the question of the re-marriage of Hindu widows, and exposed the evils of child-marriage. In 1874 he became Prime Minister of Baroda, when that State was a perfect Augean stable of abuses, and its affairs in a state of chaos, owing to the maladministration of the late Gaekwar Mulhar Rao. In municipal work he is also proficient, and gave valuable aid in the revision of the Municipal Act of Bombay, as well as being a member of the Corporation and Town Council. In 1855 he was appointed a member of the Bombay Legislative Council. The amount of work he manages to get through is stupendous. As an authority on Indian economical questions he has not an equal.

Mr. Naoroji is a little man with a very large heart, a refined, thoughtful, pleasing face, and very brilliant eye; he is not darker than many a travelled Englishman, his voice is clear and penetrating, and he is a most eloquent speaker, a thorough master of every subject he speaks upon, and with the gift of making everything clear and interesting to his hearers. He has resided in England over thirty years.

A Catholic View of Uganda.

THE Rev. K. Vaughan, in the *Month* for October, has an article entitled "The Truth about Uganda." After setting forth the Catholic bishop's story and asserting that it is true throughout, he calmly sums up as follows:—

1. We strongly advise the White Fathers to petition the British Government to oblige the East Africa Company in justice to pay them an indemnity for the brutal policy which has driven them from their homes and flocks, destroyed the fruits of their twelve years' missionary labours, and reduced them and their people to extreme want and misery.

2. We suggest that the White Fathers petition the English Government to annul these unjust laws and not allow a trading company to disgrace her flag by trampling under foot the liberty of nations. Such a precedent as is involved in the recent troubles will have a fatal effect upon the future freedom of religious belief.

3. Lastly, it would be a gracious act on the part of English Catholics if they would unite to send to Cardinal Lavigerie some recognition of their deep sympathy with him and his brave missionaries of Uganda in this their hour of bitter trial; and some public protest against the wrongs and cruelties they have met with from men who represent, not the English Government, but a private trading company which is actuated in its policy by a desire not to Christianise the poor African heathen but to amass the wealth of this world.

THE POLITICAL CRISIS IN NORWAY.

BY BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSSON.

Of late the great Norwegian novelist has been much to the fore. Just as his "Heritage of the Kurts" is finding its way in translation into the hands of English readers, the author is adding to his reputation by his active defence of the rights of his country in the pending conflict with Sweden, and proving his influence to be as great politically as it is morally and socially. In the October number of the *Revue des Revues*, he takes a further opportunity to set out in his clear and precise manner the causes and the object of the struggle, at the same time giving expression again to his ardent faith in the cause of international peace and universal democracy.

ON WHICH SIDE IS THE RIGHT?

In the present conflict between two friendly nations, writes Björnson, the question is naturally asked, Which nation has right on its side? and, without hesitation, he answers that the right will be found, not with the people who have preserved their ancient love of conquest, but with the smaller nation, which by its habitual industry and prudence has risen to the secular rank of sovereign. The first article of the Norwegian Constitution proclaims Norway a free and independent state; it gives her a consular body and ambassadors, to be selected from her own citizens; and it allows her, moreover, to conclude treaties with Foreign Powers and receive ambassadors from them. It was in 1814, when Sweden would fain have reduced Norway to subjection and the latter country resented such interference, that the conquest was converted into a union in which the two countries were to figure as equals. But Norway did not prove strong enough at first to maintain her rights against the King and his Swedish council, consequently those rights which had been made sacred on paper were soon violated by facts. To-day, however, Norway is in a position to demand redress for the wrongs done to her by her predecessors and the Swedes, and she denies that the methods adopted towards her are inspired by any solicitude for her and her rights. On the contrary, pretexts are sought to make the King offer opposition so as to prevent Norway from ever getting consular representatives of her own.

THE JUSTICE OF THE NORWEGIAN DEMANDS.

Why does Norway desire consular representation of her own?

Because her mercantile marine, from the point of view of tonnage, ranks second in Europe and third in the world. It is only surpassed by England and America. Would any nation which has attained such a high degree of progress care to be governed by another, especially when that other is considerably her inferior? The consuls of the two so-called equal countries are mostly Swedes appointed by the Swedish Minister of Foreign Affairs and directed by him. Now Sweden and Norway compete with each other in several exports, and no country which in politics is its own master in every point would accept even the appearance of living dependent on another any more than a man would have the same agents for himself and his rival.

And why does Norway wish the emblem of union to disappear from her flag?

For the simple reason that a flag which symbolises the union of more than one nation proclaims to the eyes of the world that those nations are all governed alike. Besides, Norway, with a merchant marine several times as important as that of Sweden, does not care to navigate under the Swedish flag.

THE PROPOSAL FOR A NEW COMPACT OF UNION.

The first proposal for a new compact of union was too

Liberal for the Swedes, and the second was not Liberal enough for the Norwegians. Then various other schemes have been suggested for regulating the diplomatic interests of Norway, but they shared a like fate.

Will the next scheme be more happy, and will Norway accept it? If it should fail, one of two things would probably happen. Either the Norwegian Government, which will have the approval of the General Assembly, will be overthrown at the command of Sweden, or the Government of a minority may be ordered to reconstitute itself so as to be able to formulate a scheme for the regulation of the Foreign Department, and that in such a way that the two nations may have equal rights, but neither alternatives can be accepted. By "equal rights" is really meant that the Foreign Minister for Sweden must be a Swede, or, if he should be a Norwegian, that he would have to think as a Swede. And would he also be responsible to the Storting?

WHAT NORWAY ASKS

What, then, does Norway want?

What Norway wants she has been working to get for nearly eighty years—a defensive federation with Sweden, in which the King and the royal dynasty alone would be common to both. Norway must either have her independence, or there must be a disruption of the union. She will have her own Foreign Minister and nothing else. At present the Swedish Diet does not exercise, so to speak, control over foreign affairs; that is practically in the hands of the King.

According to Sweden, the only danger which threatens Scandinavia is on the side of Russia, but Norway has never had any reason to complain of Russia. One thing is certain—Norway desires peace, and will therefore never enter into a war alliance with any other nation. It is the only country whose National Assembly sends delegates at the expense of the State to the great annual peace conferences. The Storting, moreover, has expressed itself in favour of international arbitration; but the Foreign Minister of Sweden, on the other hand, rejected America's offer in the name of the Norwegian people! Norway desires to maintain the best possible relations with Russia, and has already granted her a concession for a railway between the north of the Russian Empire and a Norwegian port.

THE SOLUTION OF THE QUESTION.

After showing how the two nations differ from each other in character, Sweden being under the yoke of an aristocracy, while Norway cannot even rejoice in a House of Lords, Björnson concludes by promising complete success to Norway. In the first place, every proposal voted three times in succession by the Storting becomes law, whether the King and the Swedes like it or no, so that this course, at any rate, is always open to Norway to get her own Foreign Minister and consular representatives. Hitherto Norway has always emerged from her national struggles victorious, and the present conflict will end as the others have done. If it is persisted in, it will even contribute to the formation of a Liberal Party in Sweden to defend her threatened liberty. At present, though there are many Liberals in Sweden, there is no Liberal Party. The two nations, however, desire a defensive federation. Norway particularly desires it in the interests of peace. On her is incumbent the sacred duty of giving the world an example of a defensive federation in which each nation preserves its independence—a model for other nations to copy. Arbitration and defensive alliances will cause war to disappear from the earth, and the spirit of vengeance will then gradually give place to ideas of justice and peace.

With
Monar
tion
artists
Ludwi

On
the Le
group
solitar
helmet
tops o
of this
the M
on cor
grow
the to
decor
this to
very
Profes
path
ask th
stream
of Pro
erected
Huber
bank
known
neighb
is over
favour

As
sided
develop
Waal,
neighb
for ge
heredi
tive g
also to
The ex
ness o
father
ideal
streng
ence,
of the
house
with
wife,
with
gifted
artist
1849,
father
shall
artist.
pletel

Wh
with
great
Amer
been
began
tribut
music

BOYHOOD OF PROFESSOR HERKOMER.

With the September number, *Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte* begins a new volume. An important attraction in it is to be a series of special articles on famous artists and their work. Professor Herkomer, by Herr Ludwig Pietsch, inaugurates the series.

THE HERKOMER "MOTHER-TOWER."

On the left bank of the broad mountain stream called the *Loch*, and opposite Landsberg with its picturesquely grouped towers, churches and gables, there stands a solitary ancient-looking old round tower. Its bright helmet-like roof covered with yellow tiles rises above the tops of the limes in the avenue leading to it. The style of this building is such as is often enough met with in the Middle Ages, the upper part projecting and resting on consoles, while smaller towers, roofed with green tiles, grow as it were out of the sides and corners, and even the top. The entrance-door stands in an arched niche decorated with Herkomer sculpture. A few steps from this tower, and standing in its own garden, there is a very plain peasant's house, the later home of the Professor's parents, and from its door a well-beaten path runs into the road leading to the tower. If you ask the passer-by what that tower is on the banks of the stream, you will be told that it is the "Mother-Tower" of Professor Herkomer, the tower which the Professor erected in memory of his mother. Indeed, the name of Hubert Herkomer is closely connected with this green bank on the Bavarian stream, and it is one of the best known and most honoured in the little town and neighbourhood. In the autumn, when the London season is over and the artist seeks repose, the tower is his favourite retreat.

THE PARENTS.

As unique as are the artistic personality and many-sided activity of the Professor has been the entire development of his life. His birthplace is the village of Waal, near Landsberg. For many generations back this neighbourhood has been the home of his forefathers, and for generations technical and artistic gifts have been hereditary in the family. The grandfather was an inventive genius, and a mason by trade. His four sons were also taught a trade, the artist's father learning carpentry. The extraordinary technical skill and mechanical inventiveness of the grandfather was inherited by the Professor's father, and to this must be added an extraordinary idealism which never failed to give him courage and strength to persevere in the hardest struggles for existence, and rise above the intellectual and moral standard of the average man in his position. He built his own house at Waal, where the artist was born, and there, with his garden and ground, led a peaceful life. His wife, who was the daughter of a schoolmaster, shared with him his poetic idealism, and in music was as well gifted and trained as her husband was technically and artistically. She played the violin and piano. In May, 1849, the artist, her only child, was born, and when the father held the infant in his arms he said, "This boy shall one day be my best friend, and he shall be an artist." Never was wish or prophecy ever more completely fulfilled.

AMERICA, SOUTHAMPTON, MUNICH.

When the boy was two years old the father, dissatisfied with the state of things in his own country after the great shipwreck of the revolution, decided to go to America. He sold his home and set sail, but he had not been long on the other side when his disillusionment began. He worked at his trade, while his wife contributed to the maintenance of the little family by giving music lessons. After six years they returned to the Old

World at Southampton, where they had some terrible trials and struggles with the most adverse circumstances. Meanwhile the boy's musical gifts were developing, and he took part in the singing and music lessons and played duets with the pupils. He only preferred assisting his father in his workshop, for he idolised his father and saw and revered in him to the last every great and good quality. His attendance at a day-school was soon cut short by illness. After his recovery he was sent to a drawing-school, and to this day he thinks, with scorn and bitter contempt, of the method of instruction there. Meanwhile his father received a commission from America, and he decided to go to Munich to execute the work. The son was to accompany him in order to pursue his studies at the famous Academy. Full of hope the two friends set out on their journey, and at Munich their domestic arrangements corresponded with their scanty means, for the workshop had also to serve as kitchen, living room, and bed room. The boy made good progress at the Academy, but he had a passionate desire to draw from the living model, and to help him out the father, in the early morning, in the pauses between cooking and other household duties, would stand as a model. A visit to the opera also re-awakened in the boy the pressing desire to play the piano and compose.

EARLY STRUGGLES.

At that time the passes of naturalised English subjects were only available for six months, unless personally renewed. It was, therefore, necessary that they must return to Southampton, in order to preserve their British citizenship. During the winter the youth worked away, painting in water colours and oils the portraits of every one who would sit to him. The following year, 1866, he entered the South Kensington school, and the two friends must part for the first time. After working hard during the summer months, he returned to Southampton to open a school for drawing from the life, and the seven or eight students opened an exhibition at a picture-framer's. There Herkomer had the good fortune to sell his first picture, a landscape in water colours, for two guineas. A picture by Walker, at the Royal Academy, may be said to have made the most lasting impression on the young artist, but it was some time before he was able to sell any more of his work. At last a comic paper offered him £2 for a weekly wood-cut, but in six weeks that was at an end. After another long time, the brothers Dalziel bought some of his work, but other publishers would have none of it. By this time the youth was in such sore distress that he applied to the Christy Minstrels for an engagement as zither-player, but in vain. Then he executed carpet designs, but the work seemed so unworthy that he soon gave it up again. This miserable existence lasted till 1869, when the *Graphic* was founded, and he resolved to do something for it. It was with a beating heart that he entered the office with his "Gipsies in Wimbledon," and with no little joy and surprise that he learnt it was accepted and £8 paid for it on the spot, with the prospect of further regular work. His next picture was hung in the Dudley Gallery, and sold for £40. The hard times may now be said to have come to an end, and Professor Herkomer's later work is too well known to need further description here.

In the October number, Herr Pietsch continues his study, and in the *Art Journal* for October there is an interesting account of Professor Herkomer's school. It is also announced that Professor Herkomer will, this year, be the subject of the extra Christmas number of the *Art Journal*.

THE JUBILEE OF TWO GERMAN PATRIOTIC SONGS.

IN no country does the national song play so important a part as it does in Germany, nor can any country be said to owe so much to its patriotic songs. Two of the best known of these songs have recently been celebrating their jubilee.

"DIE WACHT AM RHEIN."

In Germany no one would hesitate to attribute the victories of 1870-71 to the enthusiasm aroused by Max Schneckenburger's song, written in 1840, yet the name of the poet was quite unknown till the song was heard as a battle-cry on French soil, and even then his kinsmen did not show their gratitude to the real winner of their victories, only erecting a monument to the composer, Karl Wilhelm, whose setting as a part-song for male

me not in foreign soil, but bring me home to my native shore."

In 1886, thirty-seven years after the poet's death, the manuscript of the poem was suddenly brought to light at Burgdorf, and report said the Emperor offered 40,000 francs for it. Be that as it may, the incident certainly troubled the German conscience. A committee was formed, and funds collected, with so gratifying a result that not only were Schneckenburger's remains removed to his native place and laid in a worthier tomb, but on June 19 a monument to his memory, by Adolf Jahn, was unveiled at Tuttlingen, illustrations of which are given in Heft 2 of *Alte und Neue Welt* and Heft 24 of the *Universum*. The monument is an embodiment of the song. Germania is represented wearing a coat of mail and a richly flowing garment to her feet; her flowing hair is surmounted by a wreath of oak leaves; and with



BIRTHPLACE OF MAX SCHNECKENBURGER.

voices is published by Augerer and Co. (No. 13,990 B.) Moreover, the Emperor rewarded Wilhelm with a pension, and the poet would probably have remained forgotten but for the accidental discovery of the original manuscript, which dragged his name from obscurity.

The birthplace of Max Schneckenburger was Thalheim, near Tuttlingen, in Württemberg, and in a room at the top of his father's house he wrote his first poems. At fourteen he went to Berne to be a merchant, and later made a commercial tour in France and England. Then he founded ironworks at Burgdorf, in the Canton of Berne, married the pastor's daughter, and settled down in a home of his own. Here, too, he died in 1849 at the early age of thirty, and was buried, notwithstanding his earnest entreaty in a poem written shortly before his death, "Should I die far away from my Fatherland, lay

knightly self-confidence, she is looking towards the western frontier of the newly-created German Empire, her hand on her sword ready to draw it the instant danger threatens the Fatherland. This bronze figure rests on a granite pedestal, on one side of which there is a relief portrait of Schneckenburger, and on the other the words from the refrain of the song, "Lieb Vaterland, magst ruhig sein: fest steht und treu die Wacht am Rhein! Das dankbare Vaterland, 1892."

"DEUTSCHLAND, DEUTSCHLAND UEBER ALLES."

This song, which no one who has heard it sung in Germany by a party of enthusiastic students can ever forget, was the conception of Hoffmann von Fallersleben, in Heligoland, August 26; 1841, and in the *Daheim* of August 27, J. E. Freiherr von Grotthuss gives a sketch of the poet.



HOUSE OF HOFFMANN VON FALLERSLEBEN, HELIGOLAND.

August Heinrich Hoffmann, who added to his surname the name of his birthplace, was born at Fallersleben in Lüneburg, in 1798. After school years at Helmstedt and Brunswick, we find him studying first at Göttingen, then at Bonn, with the view of taking up theology, but it was not long before he exchanged it for German literature. In 1830 he became a librarian at

the University of Breslau, and a few years later the same University appointed him Professor of German Literature. Soon, however, dark political clouds rose over Germany; the storm-year of 1848, known also as the "mad year" of the so-called German Revolution, was in fact casting its shadows before. While the revolutionary mood of the people towards their ruler, Frederick William IV., was growing in intensity, and that all the more rapidly for the great expectations which the new Government had awakened and failed to fulfil, Hoffmann made his *début* as a poet, and rushed into the arena with his "Unpolitische Lieder" (1842), and the effect he produced was astounding. The deep longing for something new and better than was possible under existing circumstances, and the desire for a new birth of German unity, not to speak of the irony and dry sarcasm levelled at certain institutions, all found expression in the volume, and the poems immediately became the common property of the people. The result to the poet, however, was the loss of his professorship, and henceforth he led a wandering life in Germany, France, Switzerland, and Italy till 1860, when the Duke of Ratibor appointed him librarian at the castle of Corvey on the Weser, where he died in 1874.

To pass over his work as a philologist, and all the collections he made of hymns, and ancient German Political and Social songs, and return to his own creations, special mention should be made of his Children's songs, with music, a complete edition being published as a Christmas book shortly before his death. Another interesting undertaking was his autobiography in six volumes, entitled "Mein Leben." Almost his last wish before he died was to see published a complete edition of his works; but no publisher, it seems, dare undertake this. Now, some eighteen years after his death, Dr. Gerstenberg has performed the task.

Now, too, when his immortal song has attained its jubilee, and when, in fulfilment of his saying, Heligoland has really become German, does the author of the words come to be remembered. It was on August 26, 1891, exactly fifty years after the song was written, that Emil Rittershaus, of Barmen, in consequence of the hearty response to his poetical appeal in the *Gartenlaube*, was enabled to lay the foundation stone of a monument to Hoffmann in the newly-acquired island, marking the occasion by an address in verse, and concluding, "God knows what the future will bring us, therefore let the song that can touch every heart resound loud and clear — 'Deutschland, Deutschland, über alles!'" On August 26 of the present year the completed monument by Fritz Schaper was unveiled, and in Heft 10 of the *Gartenlaube*, Emil Rittershaus dedicates a third poem to the patriot and his song.

That Hoffmann's songs have taken deep hold of the German people is shown by their popularity, and the manner in which they are sung on every available occasion. They were also sung literally by the poet, for he was also the composer of the music for most of them. "Deutschland über alles," however, is sung to the strains of the Austrian Imperial hymn composed by Haydn, and introduced into one of his quartets (Op. 76. No. 3).

AWAY WITH THE WAR POETRY FROM THE SCHOOLS!

As a pendant to the jubilee of the two famous patriotic songs, reference may be made to an article on the question of "War Songs in the Schools," from a peace point of view, in *Die Waffen Nieder!* of September 15. Dr. Ludwig Bräutigam is of opinion that a new age, an epoch of peace and universal brotherhood, would dawn on the world if teachers would not fill the minds of the young with eulogies of victories on the battle-field. What is the use of speeches and articles advocating peace so long as the treatment of the war question in our schools does not take a different direction, and the masses are allowed to remain with such wrong conceptions of a world-peace? Those not engaged in teaching can form no idea of the systematic training for war that goes on, especially in the German schools. The young are taught to accustom themselves to the horrors of war, and when a cry for war goes forth, it is stupid to say that the passion for bloodshed burns in the people. That passion, if it exists, has been systematically created.

But to leave the stories and anecdotes of military heroes and consider the poetry, which is the noblest and most beautiful thing the schools can take up, it is incredible how many poems in the reading-books are given over to the glorification of the soldier's calling, and the awakening of military enthusiasm with hatred of all other nations. At the age of seven, for instance, the child is taught Hoffmann von Fallersleben's Soldiers' Songs. When the chief qualification of the soldier is to hate his enemy and regard his own country and his own nation as the best under the sun, the child naturally learns to look down on all other nations. One poem, by Reinick, admonishes the young to be faithful and true "because they are Germans." But the antiquated school songs are nothing compared to the songs relating to the struggle of 1870-71. As long as such poems delude the people into the belief that war is the noblest thing in the development of humanity, and that there must always be war, it will be impossible for a generation to grow up with an unprejudiced view of the subject.

MRS. BLOMFIELD MOORE publishes in *Lucifer* an article upon her beloved Keely, under the title of "A Pioneer of an Unknown Realm."

THE BRITISH SUBSTITUTE FOR THE BULL-RING.

THE FOOTBALL MANIA OF TO-DAY.

MR. CHARLES EDWARDES, who discourses in the *Nineteenth Century* on the "New Football Mania," is a man who can write, and write well. His article is most amusing, and as true as it is amusing. No one has described the great craze of the day so faithfully and yet with so light a touch. Mr. Edwardes says:—

THE BRITISH BULL FIGHT.

In all our large towns, and most of the small ones, north of Birmingham to the Tweed, from September to April, Saturday is consecrated to football. Saturday evenings are devoted to football symposia, and the newspapers issue special editions one after the other, with from three to four columns of reports and gossip about the results of the day's games and the players. There is no mistake about it: the exercise is a passion nowadays and not merely a recreation. It is much on a par with the bull fight in Spain or the ballet in France. A spirit of adamant intention pervades it. No matter what the weather, a League fixture must be fulfilled. And no matter what the weather, there will always be found a number of spectators enthusiastic enough to be present at the game. Thrice during the last season the writer witnessed matches in violent snowstorms.

THE PROFITS OF PROFESSIONALS.

It depends upon the vigour, craft, and strength of the player whether he is worth £2, £3, or £4 a week during eight months of the year. In their respective neighbourhoods they are the objects of the popular adoration. They go to the wars in saloon carriages. Their supporters attend them to the railway station to wish them "God speed," and later in the evening meet them on their return, and either cheer them with affectionate heartiness, or condole with them and solace them with as much beer as their principles (that is, their trainer) will allow them to accommodate. They are better known than the local members of Parliament. Their photographs are in several shops, individually and grouped. The newspaper gives woodcuts of them and brief appreciative biographical sketches. Even in their workaday dress they cannot move in their native streets without receiving ovations enough to turn the head of a Prime Minister. Whatever the professional may not be, he is bound to be thorough. The Club Committee who have bought him will stand no shilly-shallying, no trimming about the ball in merely dilettante fashion. As for the spectators, they would come within a hair's-breadth of assassinating him if they got an inkling that he was playing them false. Modern football may not be an immaculate form of "sport," but, in spite of one or two rumours, it seems irreproachably "straight."

THE PERILS OF RECRUITERS AND REFEREES.

It is the duty of the Club secretary to recruit his team with new blood.

The Club secretary makes expensive journeys to Scotland to "smell out" promising players from the village greens and smaller football teams of the "land o' cakes," which is famous for endowing its sons with stout calves to their legs. A genius in football is, of course, nearly as rare as a unique orchid, but his removal is usually stoutly resisted by his friends and kinsfolk.

An authority on this subject, after telling how at different times he was beaten, tarred and feathered, and pelted with mud and large stones, adds expressively: "I have been chased for miles by the relatives of young men I have endeavoured to persuade to leave their homes." Uncommon qualities are therefore distinctly needful in the average secretary to the modern professional football team.

Even more dangerous are the duties of referees:—

That the calling of referee in modern football is not wholly delightful. Here is the tale of a referee's experiences a few months ago during a Shropshire match. "He was booed and cursed every time he gave a decision, and one of the

spectators went as far as to threaten to throw him into a pond. Immediately after the match he was snowballed, in addition to which mud was thrown at him, and he had to seek protection from the violence of the spectators. He took refuge in the pavilion for some time, but when he went towards the public-house where the team, dressed, he found that there was a large crowd waiting for him, and he was again roughly handled, his hat being knocked off, and he received a blow on the back of the neck." This was the penalty of doing his duty to the best of his ability.

A HINT TO POLITICIANS.

The political economist cannot afford to neglect the football clubs of our day. The sum they distribute jointly in wages throughout the year is very large. Everton alone, during the season of 1891-2, spent £4,038 on this head, and no team of consequence can be worked for less than £1,000. The expenditure on lint and liniments, such as Anti-stiff and Friar's Balsam, is also not slight. One team last season got through a mile of bandages.

Our mob politicians have a very fine catch-word in the phrase "A free breakfast table and football gratis," if they like to use it in our provincial manufacturing towns. The Government audacious enough to promise serious consideration to such a programme would meet with an astonishing amount of support.

Who knows? The incidents of civilisation may repeat themselves in this particular, as in many others.

A PLEA FOR HOUSEKEEPING SCHOOLS.

THERE is an admirable article in the *Nineteenth Century* by Mrs. Priestley, which should be read by all who have anything to do with the education of the young. Mrs. Priestley is an advocate for housekeeping schools everywhere, and in this paper she describes—

How the teaching of domestic economy was taken up by the State in Belgium, and systematised with a view to ameliorating the condition of the poor man's dwelling, and how the State entrusted the organisation of the scheme to a committee composed of some of the highest ladies in the land, and a few practical women.

Mrs. Priestley describes also the result of her own observations in a Belgian housekeeping school. The lesson was given—

in an apartment meant to represent the poorest workman's dwelling, where all the household work has to be conducted in the one chamber. It was fairly well lighted, but by no means gloomy, for the walls were alive with gaily coloured pictures representing the carcasses of various animals in every stage of dissection, showing cheap joints and dear, those for boiling, those for roasting, tough fibre and tender, the relative prices marked on, all designed under the direction of one of the largest butchers in Brussels, and presented to the school. These festive pictures were diversified by black boards, on which were jotted the items and cost of everything to be cooked that day. So eloquent were the walls, that you had only to look to right or left to learn all you wanted to know.

After contrasting the teaching in Belgium with that in this country, Mrs. Priestley commends the Belgian example to those who are promoting technical education here. She says:—

If we had certificated domestic servants, as well as certificated nurses, governesses, and plumbers, we should soon excite the desire for domestic service by elevating it into a "finishing" or "higher education" for women of the humbler class. What Girton and Newnham are to the intellectual minority, let the School of Housekeeping be to the practical majority.

In *Cornhill Magazine* the two best articles are "A Visit to Mount Etna," and "A Visit to Cranborne Chase."

WHAT IS THE ESSENCE OF CHRISTIANITY?

FROM A UNITARIAN STAND-POINT.

In the September number of the *New World and Quarterly Review of Religion, Ethics and Theology* there are two or three articles on this subject, the first of which alone has the title, "The Essence of Christianity." This is written by Otto Pfeleiderer, of the University of Berlin, but Orellio Cone, of Buchtell College, writing on "New Testament Criticism," strikes the same chord, and Mr. Sterrett, in his paper on "Ecclesiastical Impedimenta," follows the same inquiry. Mr. Cone says:—

The clear discrimination, then, between the essential and the non-essential, the permanent and the transient, in the New Testament; between the divine word of Jesus and its human accretions and interpretations; between the intuitions of the great Master and the speculations of his followers; between religious truth and metaphysics; and between revelation and apocalypse, appears to be the only means of bringing about the reconciliation of religious belief with the results of the critical investigation of the New Testament.

Mr. Pfeleiderer's account of the essence of Christianity is a very thoughtful and interesting essay. He says:—

The essence of Christianity is, therefore, as little identical with the teaching of Paul as with the Gospels; it cannot be gathered immediately from the writings of the New Testament or from any other witnesses of the church. Nevertheless the former are certainly the pre-eminent sources from which immediately, through scientific investigation and comparison of particular points, the common essence can be ascertained, which, as the new nucleus—full of great promise for the future—was hidden among the various temporary forms and coverings. Since, moreover, the creative life-principle of a phenomenon contains at the same time the critical norm and the regenerative power in case of its degeneration and deterioration, the essence of Christianity as ascertained from the New Testament will also prove itself to be the motive power of the Reformation in the sixteenth century.

From what has been said it follows that we shall have to consider as the essence of Christianity whatever—after deduction of temporary and transitory coverings—stands forth as the real permanent nucleus of the religion and morality of the New Testament and the Reformation.

Starting from the sonship of Christ, Mr. Pfeleiderer maintains that this sonship, to be of any value, must be common with the sonship which all men may claim with God the Father:—

It is in the universal human sonship of God, the ethico-religious ideal of humanity which he typically represented for all of us by the original power of genius in his person, and thereby established its realisation and rendered it feasible for all men. In the truth of this ideal of man—the divine sonship—the essence of Christianity consists; the true, redeeming, and saving faith of the Christian consists in his adopting this ideal as the conviction of his heart and the principle of his whole life. This faith exists wherever the spirit of Christ, the first-born among many brethren (Rom. viii. 29) lives in the heart and manifests itself in the life.

Mr. Pfeleiderer holds that the development of the ideal picture of Christ has become the chief danger of the Christian church:—

Thus the historical founder of the community, and the prophet of the ethico-religious ideal of humanity, had become an abstract supernatural being, entirely removed from the historical ground of humanity, a miraculous picture painted by apocalyptic phantasy and Hellenistic scholasticism. This mythology served as the covering which was destined to protect and preserve the genuine ethico-religious nucleus of Christianity during the centuries of the minority of the Christian nations. At the same time it concealed and disfigured the truth of Christianity, and weakened and corrupted its ethical power of salvation.

The Reformation began, but it was only a beginning:—

It thus made a beginning for the spiritual-ethical conception and realisation of Christianity. But, indeed, it was only a beginning. For in dogma there remained that unspiritual, ghostly supernaturalism which, since the time of Jewish apocalypse and Hellenistic Gnosis, ruled the religious thought of Christendom, and hid the true essence of Christianity under mythological disguises. To strip off these veils, and thus let its liberating truth shine with a new light, and its healing love penetrate suffering humanity with a new power is the task, the holy mission, of all who believe in the coming with power of the kingdom of the children of God, and hope for the appearance of the new world, in which God shall be worshipped in spirit and in truth.

WHAT COLUMBUS DID NOT SEE.

BY SENOR CASTELAR.

THE *Century* for October brings the story of Columbus down to the return of the explorer to the Court of Spain, after his discovery of what he still thought was a part of the old Continent. Castelar, in his dramatic fashion, describes the passing away of Boabdil, which preceded by eighteen months the return of Columbus. He says:—

Boabdil, setting out with the conquered warriors of the Koran for the Libyan sands, close to the ancient era, while Columbus, returning from the measureless ocean with the simple sons of the world revealed by his mighty genius, inaugurated the modern era. Yet they who had wrought these marvels knew not their full scope or transcendence, and were even unaware that they had in fact found a new world in the ocean.

When the royal audience was given, Ferdinand and Isabella prayed Columbus to be seated, and report what he pleased concerning his voyage:—

The facts being set forth in orderly sequence, he gave due prominence to the more important features of his divine Odyssey, and to the emotions aroused in his mind by his sudden meeting with yonder virgin isles of beauty. Columbus spoke much of the gold he had obtained, and cast ardent eyes upon it as a promise of more to come. But, even as he was unaware of the true geographical position and immeasurable vastness of the archipelago he had found, so he divined not the potent factors he had added to interchange and trade. Had one set before his eyes the new productions so fraught with blessing to mankind, such as the febrifuge we call quinine, hidden on the mainland he had not reached but was soon to discover, his genius, now blinded by the glitter of gold, would have foreseen other and incalculable advantages to flow from his achievement. He knew naught of the bread made from the rich ears of the maize, nor the worth of the food-bearing but unsightly potato, now so indispensable to man's life. Who could have foretold him the future of tobacco? He saw it first in Cuba. Certain Indians carried it, rolled in dry leaves and lighted at one end, while they sucked the other end, and so regaled themselves with the smoke. How could he have forecast the part that leaf and its smoke were to play toward the enjoyment and the revenues of the civilised world in both hemispheres? With gaze reverted to the past, Columbus believed that all these lands had fallen under the dominion of our Spain to revive the crusades of the feudal ages, when they were in reality destined in the plan of divine providence and in the development of human progress, to renew society as they had renewed life. But the on-lookers of his time shared not such fancies. Columbus yet believed that Cuba was a part of the Asiatic continent, and that the second expedition to be sent to the shores of Cuba and Española, with more and better-equipped vessels than the first, would attain to the kingdom of Cathay, the golden city of Cipango and the realms of the Great Khan, all rich with priceless gems.

IF MEN WERE MADE TO WEAR PETTICOATS!

WHAT A DRESS REFORM WOULD RESULT IN.

LADY FLORENCE DIXIE declared the other day that of all the wrongs which man inflicted upon woman the sum total of oppression was that which was inflicted upon her own sex by the wearing of petticoats instead of the bifurcated garment which is at present the exclusive right of man. Lady Florence Dixie doubtless exaggerated as is her wont, but there is no doubt that the wearing of the petticoat is no inconsiderable addition to the burdens which women have to bear. But little is heard of the divided skirt, which is a half-way measure, although very convenient, as those know who were courageous enough to wear it. But it shared the fate of all the other timid and illogical attempts to face the great difficulty. There is reason to hope that the practice of riding on bicycles which is spreading among women in English-speaking lands will ultimately destroy the petticoat, or at any rate minimize its use.

The *Arena* for August contains a very interesting article by Mrs. Frances E. Russell, in which she quotes the opinions of many representative women as to the urgency of dress reform. The article begins with an account of Mrs. Bloomer, the first and most heroic of all dress reformers. This good lady is still living. Mrs. Russell says:—

Mrs. Amelia Bloomer's golden wedding was celebrated by her family and friends two years ago, in Council Bluffs, Ia., where she has lived for thirty-five years. A reporter for the *Boston Globe* described her as "a gentle, dainty little lady," and gave a cut of her famous costume donned in 1851, which she wore six or seven years. The first one was

made of red and black changeable silk, the skirt reaching four or five inches below the knees, and trimmed with three rows of black velvet ribbon, a wide row in the middle; Turkish trousers of the same material as the dress.

Mrs. Bloomer was derided and ridiculed until her name became almost a bye-word for the ridiculous in dress, and that at the time when women were wearing enormous crinolines, surely the most idiotic apparel that has

been devised by lunatics for the torture of women. But as one of the ladies says, whose opinion is quoted in M. s. Russell's article, any sort of apparel that a sufficient number of women agree to wear is regarded as beautiful because they wear it. The difficulty is to get sufficient women to wear the trousers. If women were content to be the ornaments of the drawing-room or simply house-keepers there would be very little likelihood of anything being done, but women are using the gymnasium and mounting the cycle, and this being so, they are certain, sooner or later, to rid themselves of their discredited garment. At the People's Palace, some time ago, I had the pleasure of attending an exhibition of the girls' gymnastic class, and by way of illustrating the kind of dress which it is regarded as becoming for girls to wear

when they have to take any practical physical exercise I had a group of them photographed, and reproduce it here. It may be too sanguine to hope that some modification of the costume of these gymnasts of the People's Palace will become the ordinary costume of Englishwomen, but such a change would be speedily brought about if Mrs. Abba Goold-Woolson were able to carry out her darling wish, which is expressed as follows:—



From a photograph by]

[the Stereoscopic Co.

WOMAN'S COSTUME IN THE FUTURE: A SUGGESTION.

Were
sovereign
should
should
not be
of that
athletes
bondage
wailing
be heard

Mrs.
might
house.
the pa
tance f

Every
adoptin
our bes
a long
hide all

Mrs.
an ente
plan, a
In the
the im
be obta
theoret
how gr
had pri
the del
boys, s
high ro
her ski
town o
incalor
breakin
She has
gave h
Once
the ad
to brin
A se
wearin
get ac



From

Chau
A c
is nov
binat

Were I an emperor, absolute as any shah, it would be my sovereign pleasure to decree that the men of my kingdom should wear women's clothes for a day, and that the women should wear those of the men—for one day only. It would not be long before something would be done; for the close of that memorable time would behold a race of growing athletes giving thanks for their escape from the strange bondage, and drawing deep breaths of deliverance, while the wailing of the women at their return to the old fetters would be heart-rending to hear.

Mrs. Alice Stone Blackley suggests that a beginning might be made if the gymnastic suit was worn in the house. The idea is well worth considering, and I quote the passage in the hope that it may meet with acceptance from some of our readers:—

Every woman could materially lighten her labour by adopting for house wear a gymnastic dress such as is worn in our best gymnasiums. If it were necessary to go to the door, a long apron, which could be slipped on in a moment, would hide all peculiarities.

Mrs. Celia B. Whitehead and others have suggested that an entering wedge for dress reform might be found in this plan, and it seems to me the most practical idea yet proposed. In the first place, it would give women a realising sense of the immense increase of ease, comfort, and convenience to be obtained by the change. Most women, even those who theoretically believe in dress reform, do not fully appreciate how great the difference would be, because they have never had practical experience of it. A woman of my acquaintance, the delicate mother of several bright, nervous, fidgety little boys, spent her summer vacation in a house far from any high road, a place so secluded that she ventured to abbreviate her skirts beyond what would have been permissible in a town or even a village. She told me that the relief was incalculable, and that it made just the difference between her breaking down that summer or being able to get through. She has always tried to dress hygienically, but that experience gave her entirely new light on dress reform.

Once let a sufficient number of women realise by experience the advantages of dress reform, and they will find some way to bring it into fashion for outdoor as well as indoor use.

A second advantage may be that men, seeing their wives wearing a gymnastic dress during their working hours, would get accustomed to the costume, and would no longer be

struck by it as something hideous and *outré*. For where a style of dress is concerned, *everything lies in being accustomed to it*. When prodigious hoops were the fashion, every woman looked odd and "dowdy" who did not wear one. It has been so with every style in turn, even those which now seem to us most absurd.

Mrs. E. R. Pennell, in the

Chautauquan, writing upon "Women as Cyclists," says:—

A dress for bicycling has been invented by a woman and is now made and sold by a London tailor. It is a combination of skirt and knickerbockers. But an ordinary

skirt, rather skimpy and made so that it can be looped up by hooks and eyes and shortened when one is on the machine, answers the purpose as well.

A SYMPOSIUM ON WOMEN'S DRESS.

THE symposium on "Women's Dress" in the *Arena* for September is prepared under the auspices of the National Council of Women, and is illustrated by Mrs. Jenness Miller's design of an artistic and healthy costume. The symposium is to be completed in the October number, when there is to be printed and photographed a pledge which is to be submitted to all of the women who go to the Chicago Exhibition pledging them in favour of reform dress. The inventor of the Bloomer costume gives a touching account of how she invented the dress and trousers, wore them, and then abandoned them. The Bloomer dress was comfortable, clean, and healthy, but it was not beautiful, and so the good lady began to lengthen her skirt and abandon her trousers, until after some seven years she fell from grace and resumed the bondage of the petticoat. Mrs. Jenness Miller gives the following as the suggestions for the improved dress:—

For a perfect business dress for the ordinary climate, the garments worn should, in my judgment, be as follows:—

Next the body, a ribbed woollen union garment, high-necked, long-sleeved, with legs reaching the ankle.

Second, a well-fitted boned waist.

Third, equestrienne trousers, ending at the knees, where they should meet the outside gaiters, made from the same material as the dress.

Mrs. Russell strongly urges that the gymnasium suit gives us the clue to the dress of the future. She says:—

What if, some morning, the college girls from their gymnasiums, and the numerous physical culture classes in our cities, should appear in our streets, by common consent, dressed in a modified form of the gymnasium suit? The next generation would come to us with a vigour of constitution almost unknown to the present race of babies. Lines of beauty, sought now by deformity and discomfort, would then appear in unexpected ways, imparting an unknown charm, showing especially in the nobler carriage of the body and finer chiselling of the features, which would result from the greater freedom of both body and mind of the mothers of the race.

ST. NICHOLAS.

St. Nicholas begins its twentieth year with the November number. It promises a long and notable poem by John Greenleaf Whittier, entitled "An Outdoor Reception." Special articles will appear concerning the World's Fair, and two serial stories, "Polly Oliver's Problem," by Kate D. Wiggin, and "The White Cave," by William Stoddard. The scene of the latter is laid in Australia. Among the papers there is the story of "A Grain of Wheat from Ground to Granary," while there are several Army and Navy articles.

LIPPINCOTT.

THERE is an interesting article in *Lippincott* on the "Carnival at St. Louis." Young men, and young women too, for the matter of that, will find good advice in Mr. Edwin Checkley's article on "Muscle Building." It is interesting to remark that this athlete lays great stress upon the ability of the mind to control the muscles unassisted by anything but the will. Health, he says, can only be preserved by the cultivation of intelligence.



2,000 YEARS AGO. THE PRESENT.
From Puck.] [August 3, 1892.
A MERE DIFFERENCE IN THE WAIST LINE,
THAT IS ALL.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

DR. CONAN DOYLE contributed to the *Daily Chronicle* of September 12th a poem entitled "For Nelson's Sake, H.M.S. *Foudroyant*,"—sold to the Germans for a thousand pounds. I quote three stanzas:—

Who says the Nation's purse is lean,
Who fears for claim or bond or debt,
When all the glories that have been,
Are scheduled as a cash asset?
If times are black and trade is slack,
If coal and cotton fail at last,
We've something left to barter yet—
Our glorious past.

There's many a lot in which lies hid
The dust of Statesman or of King;
There's Shakespeare's home to raise a bid,
And Milton's house its price would bring.
What for the sword that Cromwell drew?
What for the Prince's coat of mail?
What for our Saxon Alfred's tomb?
They're all for sale!

Go, barter to the knacker's yard
The steed that has outlived its time!
Send hungry to the paupers' ward
The man who served you in his prime!
But when you touch the Nation's store,
Be broad your mind and tight your grip.
Take heed! And bring us back once more
Our Nelson's ship.

Sir Theodore Martin's translation of Gustav Hartwig's poem on "The Rat Catcher of Hameln," is published in the October number of *Blackwood*. Gustav Hartwig is a young German poet who deals solely with the grave and pathetic side of the story. The description of the going of the children is a sample of his verses. The piper plays his wondrous music then:—

Wherever childhood's eye shone bright,
There did the magic use its might.
The witching music, floating round,
Their souls within its meshes bound
Hark! Hark! It strikes upon the ear.
They stretch their little necks to hear,
Within their eyes gleams such delight,
As though heaven opened to their sight,
And to the Piper, one by one,
Away the little creatures run.
The mother chides—no heed give they,
But one and all they rush away.
If little ones lay sick a-bed,
Away at once their sickness fled;
Out of their mother's arms they slip,
And shout and gambol, jump and skip.

The *New England Magazine* for September is very strong in poetry; it has over a dozen poems of quite high average, both in conception and execution. There is, for instance, Mr. A. L. Salmon's weird poem "Requiem *Eternam*," which tells how, when the mourners were gathered together round the bier of their father in the church, hearing the last prayers said over the remains, and comforting themselves with the reflection that he had gone to his eternal rest:—

Suddenly with hollow sound
Comes a voice from him who lies
Stiff and cold, with sealed eyes;
And the singers standing round
Start with deadly fright to hear
Words so terrible and drear.

These terrible words proclaim that he has been judged and condemned by the God whose law is just.

In contrast to this somewhat drear and sombre fantasy is the pleasant little love poem by Mr. Harry Romaine entitled "A Lover's Fancy." Was ever the quaint conceit that the sun rose in the morning in order to shine on the face of the loved one more prettily expressed than in the following stanza:—

And the rays of the setting sun
Steal ninety billion miles,
To catch a sight of one
Of her rare and brilliant smiles;
And the stars of evening fight,
At the close of the dying day,
To be first to greet her sight
With a feeble twilight ray.

Another little poem of more than average merit is Elizabeth C. Cardozo's "Sorrow Transformed":—

Let us be friends, oh, sorrow of my life!
Why should we not be friends?
Thou who with artful turnings of thy knife
Hast served me friendship's ends,
Thou who hast torn me from the quiet place
Where pleasure held me fast,
Thou to whose force my every good I trace,—
Let us be friends at last.
Let us be friends: I would not we should part,
Thou source and soul of song;
I would not have thee other than thou art,
Love's foster-mother strong.

The "August Drive" is another pleasant love poem, and the "End of Childhood" is a dreary story of the pilgrimage of life, in which the wayfarer passing along with Joy at his side, at length misses the boy, and on a tombstone finds engraved, "Here lies Joy":—

And while I gazed upon the words aghast,
Pale Pain and Care came up and said to me,—
"Thou need'st not walk alone, for to the last
We two will go with thee."

In the *Argosy* Christian Burke has an excellent poem, which will probably do good service for recitation, entitled "A Peasant Girl." It tells the story of a little peasant girl, thirteen years old, who saved the life of her little brother by putting him into the press by the fire and allowing herself to be eaten by the wolves.

The same magazine contains the following verses, entitled "At Set of Sun":—

If we sit down at set of sun,
And count the things that we have done,
And counting find
One self-denying act, one word
That eased the heart of him who heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went,
Then we may count that day well spent.
But if, through all the live-long day,
We've eased no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
We've done no thing that we can trace,
That brought the sunshine to a face;
No act most small,
That helped some soul, and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost.

Atalanta publishes a somewhat grisly ballad by Robert Buchanan, entitled "The Ballad of Lord Langshaw." Lord Langshaw loved Mary Lindsey, who, however, married Lord Lauderdale. By way of paying out the girl who refused to be his bride, Lord Langshaw committed suicide, and caused the bloody knife with which he had stabbed himself to the heart to be laid on the pillow of the bridal chamber.

SUNDAY AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE DECISION TO CLOSE ON SUNDAY.

In *Our Day* for September there is a full account of the great struggle that has taken place in Congress for the closing of the World's Fair on Sundays. This has been carried both in the Senate and in the House of Representatives by large majorities. The Chicago managers are offered a Government grant of £100,000 and Government recognition on condition that the whole of the Fair is closed every Sunday. Unless they agree to this, the Government will refuse to exhibit at the Fair, the Exhibition will be boycotted by the Federal Authority, and no grant will be made on the part of the United States as a whole. The decisive vote in the House of Representatives was 147 for Sunday closing to 61 against it. In the Senate, 52 for closing, against 14 for opening. The attempt to forbid the selling of liquor in the Fair was defeated, although at the Philadelphia Exhibition no drink was allowed to be sold on the grounds. Liquor is to be sold at Chicago at places of refreshment within the Exhibition, it being understood that the management will only sell liquor with meals as at hotels. The struggle is, however, to be renewed over the drink question, for it seems that the laws of the State of Illinois forbid the sale of drink under such conditions. The managers, however, have let the privilege of selling drink for £120,000, and are naturally reluctant to lose this sum. The following is a reprint of the paper circulated by the Sunday Closing Organisations in the House of Representatives.

1. Not opening is in accord with the unanimous opinion of the United States' Supreme Court, that "this is a Christian nation." (February 29th, 1892. See also unanimous opinion in favour of Sunday laws, March 16th, 1885.)

2. The contest is really between the foreign born in our great cities, who have been accustomed to the Continental Sunday at home, and the great body of the American people, who are accustomed to believe in and honour the American Sabbath.

3. Not opening will make no enemies to the Fair, but opening will make millions of opposers of the Fair itself on conscientious grounds.

4. Every State legislature that has acted on this subject has voted in favour of not opening its own exhibit, or the whole Fair, or both. This list includes New York, Massachusetts, Ohio, New Jersey, Georgia, Arkansas, Vermont, Kentucky, and, by its State Commission, Pennsylvania; and we believe nearly every State would have taken similar action if the matter had been brought before them.

5. As stated by Senator Hawley last week, the petitions received by Congress and by the National Commission represent forty millions of our population.

6. The originating Act requires that the laws of the State in which it is held shall be obeyed. One of the laws of Illinois forbids Sunday work and Sunday amusements.

7. All international fairs under the auspices of English-speaking peoples, and their departments in foreign fairs, have maintained the uniform custom of no Sunday opening.

8. Out of forty-four States and five Territories all but two have laws against Sunday toil and traffic and turmoil. There are federal laws also on this subject, including one in the first article of the Constitution.

9. Sunday opening of the Fair would require Sunday work from at least 50,000 employes inside the Fair, with Government approval.

10. Twenty-five thousand locomotive engineers have unanimously petitioned against Sunday opening.

11. Labouring men are demanding the Rest Day. The few labour organisations that ask for Sunday opening of the Fair, which would cause toil for their fellows, are controlled largely by socialistic and Continental influences. The National Convention of the Farmers' Alliance, the Brother-

hood of Locomotive Engineers, and other large and numerous labour bodies, have petitioned against opening.

12. Petitions have come to the Commission from non-religious bodies in Continental Europe because of the unfavourable influence which they think opening would have on the efforts now being made all over the Continent to restrict Sunday work.

13. The tendency of the Government during the administrations of Harrison, Cleveland, and back to Lincoln, have been decidedly towards reducing Sunday labour to the lowest point, especially in the army and navy.

14. It is unfair to the better element of Chicago to pour in upon them hundreds of thousands of Sunday excursions during the Exposition.

15. The best exhibit we can make at Chicago is the American Sabbath, which has been universally considered by our great statesmen from the beginning as one of the chief causes of the stability of our institutions.

16. The culminating reason for not opening is the law of God, to whom our country has always turned in days of adversity, and whom it should not fail to honour in this celebration of our prosperity.

Dr. Cook has a fiery discourse against rum selling at the World's Fair in *Our Day* for September.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE FOR WOMEN.

DR. RICHARDSON, in the *Young Woman* for October, says that no changes which have come over our social life in the last twenty years are more remarkable than the physical training and education of women. We have learnt, says Dr. Richardson, that women can with every advantage practise physical exercises as well as men. Croquet began the beneficent evolution, cycling followed, then lawn tennis, then cricket, afterwards swimming became popular, and now there is hardly an athletic sport or exercise of any kind in which the young woman does not take her share as well as the young men. Of these amusements, Dr. Richardson says, swimming is the best. There is no exercise whatever that brings into more regular and systematic play the muscles of the body in a regular order. It also gives the skin the taste and habit of cleanliness. Lawn tennis is also admirably adapted to women, as it allows periods of repose. Cycling is also good, and would be better if women only wore decent clothes. Dr. Richardson recommends young women to choose the bicycle rather than the tricycle. They seat a bicycle more gracefully, they work it with less labour, and run less risk. He does not know a woman who has tried it in moderation who has not been benefited by the exercise. He thinks that fifty miles a day is the maximum that even a practised woman cyclist should attempt. Dancing under hygienic conditions is also useful. The net result has been beneficial beyond expectations:—

The health of woman generally is improving under the change; there is amongst women generally less bloodlessness, less of what the old fiction-writers called swooning; less of lassitude, less of nervousness, less of hysteria, and much less of that general debility to which, for want of a better term, the words "*malaise*" and "*languor*" have been applied. Woman, in a word, is stronger than she was in olden time. With this increase of strength woman has gained in development of body and of limb. She has become less distorted. The curved back, the pigeon-shaped chest, the disproportioned limb, the narrow feeble trunk, the small and often distorted eyeball, the myopic eye, and puny ill-shaped external ear—all these parts are becoming of better and more natural contour. The muscles are also becoming more equally and more fully developed, and with these improvements, there are growing up amongst women models who may, in due time, vie with the best models that old Greek culture has left for us to study in its undying art.

HOW TO REGULATE MARRIAGE.

A BOLD SUGGESTION FROM AMERICA.

MR. C. H. REEVE, in the September number of the *Annals of the American Academy*, writing upon "Preventive Legislation in Relation to Crime," declares that it is high time that the State undertook to regulate marriages much more strictly than it does at present. Unrestrained and unrestricted marriage among the unfit brings into the world a criminal population—a population with so defective a moral perception that it tends constantly to degenerate into crime. The criminal, says Mr. Reeve, is a man afflicted with moral obliquity, a victim of a constitutional disease, which is so dangerous to others that he should be isolated from society and forbidden to multiply his kind. Mr. Reeve says:—

FORBID THE UNFIT TO MARRY.

As to the source from which the criminal comes, the law should remove or prohibit it as far as human effort can avail. First, prohibit marriage by a known criminal, and others unfit for the relation; second, remove children from the custody of parents whose care will create, or whose environment lead to, criminal mentality, or practices that prevent, or pervert, or destroy moral perception.

How can the law prevent improper marriages? Just as it prevents marriage between near relations, the feeble-minded, the insane, those under legal age, etc. The law forbids and limits the sale of spirits, in anticipation that crime may be found lurking in the glass, and in many ways personal rights are restricted. With equal right may it prevent probable crime or criminals in the marriage and intercourse of depraved, vicious, criminal, and unfit persons, and to that end may establish a special board for inquest, as to applicants and licence to marry, with ample powers, as it may and does in case of epidemics, markets, stockyards, explosives, illuminants, provisions, contagious diseases, and many other cases where the public needs protection.

THE LICENSE TO MARRY (NEW STYLE).

At present, under the sanction of the law, the parties can become the parents of offspring without any regard to their condition or fitness, physical, mental, social, or pecuniary; and generally, the more unfit they are the more numerous are their offspring. *To be qualified to bestow life and care for it, is more important than to know how to destroy it.* To prevent continuing injury to generations is of more importance than to prevent temporary injury to individuals.

Think of any position known to human society or human action, and the mind can fix itself upon none so important to the individual, to society, and to government, as is that of parent and the responsible head of a family. No act recognised by the law is of such importance as that of marriage. Why, then, should not the State be proportionately careful of life and limb as it is in other cases? What logic, justice, common sense, or true liberty, can there be in failing or refusing to have examinations and assurance of fitness, and to refuse a license to the unfit in the most important case, and enforce it in the least important?

All that is very well, but when Mr. Reeve goes on to say that he would introduce as a complement of his marriage board the whole hideous system of Police des Mœurs in order to regulate the social evil, he prejudices the good cause which he has in hand. He also weakens his case by refusing to recognise that you may restrain marriage without in the least degree restraining the multiplication of the population. The real crux of the question is not marriage, but parentage, and this Mr. Reeve virtually admits in the following passage:—

MAKE UNLICENSED PARENTAGE PENAL.

There is no crime known that is more heinous than to bring into the world a child affected with incurable disease, physical or mental; and this includes those subject to

hereditary taint from idiocy, insanity, criminality, epilepsy, inebriety, scrofula, and vicious diseases, as well as those whose parents are immediately affected. There is no act more immoral than to assume the responsibilities of husband and wife, being unfit for the relation, and unable to properly perform the duties it imposes. Persons violating the provisions that should be made and marrying without examination and license, or cohabiting without marriage, or becoming parents of children viciously diseased, or of illegitimate children—all being offences that could not be concealed—should be dealt with as other criminals. They should forfeit liberty, be removed from society, be imprisoned and kept at industries for the State. Offenders would be largely in the minority, the majority would rule, and the disposition to offend grow less, when offence and detection meant civil death, with resurrection dependent on complete reformation.

Mr. Reeve needlessly troubles his head about sterile marriages or childless cohabitation. The necessity for the intervention of the State arises, from his point of view, only when a new citizen is born into the world. The State has a right to insist that those who undertake the responsibility of parentage should see that the child is properly cared for, or be made suffer for it. The welfare of the child is the foundation upon which the whole of this system of regulation must be based.

IGNORANCE VERSUS INNOCENCE.

A SENSIBLE PAPER BY AMELIE RIVES.

AMELIE RIVES, the well-known Virginian authoress, has an admirably sensible paper in the *North American Review* for September, in which she speaks up bravely and well in favour of teaching girls the facts about their own nature. She takes as her text Browning's line, "Ignorance is not innocence, but sin." She declares that as the result of constant and deep thought upon the subject for many years, she has come to the conclusion that a knowledge of the laws which govern physical nature is not only the right of every human being, but it is the only way in which people will be brought to look simply, wisely, and innocently upon certain fundamental facts. She asks how is a girl who is ignorant beforehand of every essential fact in connection with the responsibilities of married life, to assume them with intelligence when they devolve upon her?

As a mere matter of self-defence, such knowledge should be given to children. A mother who keeps it from them acts as foolishly as a hypothetical lioness who proceeds to tear out her young one's claws, that they may be as harmless as doves—not reflecting that, unlike doves, they have no wings to bear them out of the dangers against which their claws would have protected them.

Hence, when children are curious, and ask questions, they should not be shut up, but told as much as they can possibly understand as soon as they want to know; but at present they are told they are naughty children, and must not ask questions about such subjects:—

The child thus repulsed goes away to ponder these things in its own heart, or to discuss them with its playmates, who, in nine cases out of ten, fill its mind with the most distorted medley of approximate facts, which, conceding that the nature is a high one, overwhelms it with a miserable perplexity, or, as unfortunately happens, rouses in it a morbid desire to hear more statements of a like character, and develops in it that form of corrupt taste which results in the hypocrisy and deceit of peeping into books which it knows would be forbidden by its superiors.

In addition to the more serious consequences involved by such ignorance it often causes young girls to be placed in a false light, and misjudged for what are to them the most innocent actions and statements.

THE
subject
As many
subject,
the artic

The fir
who aspi
upon sex
fore they
ever they
many pr
were a h
to a nich
a journa
woman o
you shou
you can
have a ri
a disqual
of your p
to your l
If wom
they mu
ception o
You m
and coun
leniently
into jour
of her se
tion and

After
part of s
be excus
best, the
journalis
notion t
other dis
is not th
scolded
stay up
nonsense
such not
and bou
place for
asked to
why, yo
his opin
even pr
recognis
ished as
an unfa
of the e
work.
and wor
many w
admoni
a newsp
periphr
criticis

If a g
list out
o'clock
ladylike
general
compet
senses

YOUNG WOMEN IN JOURNALISM.

BY W. T. STEAD.

THE *Young Woman* published an article on the above subject which I wrote at the urgent request of the editor. As many of my readers are continually writing me on the subject, I venture to reprint some of the salient points of the article here:—

DON'T PRESUME UPON YOUR SEX.

The first thing I would like to impress upon young women who aspire to be journalists is that they must not presume upon sex, and imagine that because they are women therefore they have a right to a situation or an engagement whenever they choose to apply for it. To be a woman confers many privileges and inflicts many disabilities; but if you were a hundred times a woman that would give you no right to a niche in the journalistic profession. If you want to be a journalist, you must succeed as a journalist—not as a woman or as a man. All that you need expect, and all that you should ask for, is a fair field and no favour, to prove that you can do the work you ask should be allotted to you. You have a right to ask that your sex should not be regarded as a disqualification; but it is monstrous to erect that accident of your personality into a right to have opportunities denied to your brother.

If women are to get on in journalism, or in anything else, they must trample under foot that most dishonouring conception of their work as mere woman's work.

You must not think that because you are a woman, chivalry and courtesy demand that your work should be judged more leniently than if you were only a man. A woman who comes into journalism and expects to be excused anything because of her sex, lowers, by the extent of that excuse, the reputation and worth of women in journalism.

DON'T STAND ON YOUR DIGNITY.

After the false kindness and undue consideration on the part of some editors which, after all, at the beginning, may be excused for the sake of encouraging the timid to do their best, the chief foe that women have to contend with in journalism is their own conventionality, and the fantastic notion that a lady cannot be expected to do this, that, or the other disagreeable bit of work. That such and such a duty is not the thing to ask from a lady, that a lady must not be scolded when she does wrong, or that a lady ought not to stay up late or go about late,—all that is fiddlesticks and nonsense, as our good old nurses used to say. Ladies with such notions had better stay at home in their drawing-rooms and boudoirs. The great, rough, real, workaday world is no place for them. Many years ago I heard an editor say, when asked to place women upon his staff, "A woman—never! why, you can't say d— to a woman!" and that settled it in his opinion. And although his mode of speech was rude and even profane, it embodied a great truth. Until it is a recognised thing that the women on a staff may be admonished as freely as their male comrades, the latter will have an unfair advantage in the profession. It is the sharp edge of the employer's reproof that keeps the apprentice up to his work. To spare the rod, metaphorically, is to spoil the child, and women can bear spoiling quite as little as any child. But many women take it as their right. If a woman cannot be admonished as roundly as a man she had better keep outside a newspaper office. The drive is too great to permit of periphrastic circumlocutions in giving orders, in making criticisms, or in finding fault.

DON'T DEMAND A CHAPERONE.

If a girl means to be a journalist she ought to be a journalist out and out, and not try to be a journalist up to nine o'clock and Miss Nancy after nine. I don't want her to be unladylike. The woman who is mannish and forward and generally aggressive, simply throws away her chances and competes voluntarily at a disadvantage. For no editor in his senses wants either mannish women or womanish men on his

staff. What he does want is a staff that will do whatever work turns up without making scenes, or consulting clocks, or standing upon its conventional dignities.

A girl who has proper self-respect can go about her business at all hours in English-speaking countries, without serious risk either of safety or of reputation.

DON'T EXPECT TO BE PAID AT FIRST.

To young women as to young men, I would say, Remember journalism is not a Tom Tiddler's ground where every stray passer-by can pick up silver and gold. To judge from many applications which I receive, many ladies imagine that whenever they want money, the most obvious resource is to rush off to the nearest editor to ask him to pay for articles which are utterly worthless. If you go into journalism, in order to make a living, do not object to begin at the beginning and to learn the business before expecting that it will keep you. Learn shorthand, and, having learnt it, keep it up, and don't forget it and lose speed. And whatever else you do or don't do, get to write a neat, legible hand, or if that is beyond your reach, make yourself proficient on the type-writer. Remember that if your copy is difficult to be read it simply won't get read at all, but will go into the waste-paper basket.

DON'T FORGET TO READ THE PAPERS.

Don't think that secretariats grow on every gooseberry bush. There are very few secretariats, and they are usually given to those who are known and proved to be faithful, and also to have general acquaintance with the business in which their chief is engaged. As for contributions to the papers, remember that articles are accepted much more because they are "on the nail," and bear directly upon the subject of the hour, than because of any exceptional literary merits which they possess. Hence you never need be discouraged when your article is returned or basketed. It doesn't necessarily mean that you cannot write. It may only mean that it was a week late or a week too soon. Editors want not what it may strike your fancy to write, but what they think their subscribers would like to read. The art of getting your contributions accepted is the art of discovering when the editor is wanting just the kind of article you can give him. If you ask, "How can you find this out?" I can only answer that every day's paper shows you what the evening before the editor thought his readers wanted; put yourself in his place and, as you read your paper on Monday, try to think if you were editor what you would want to insert on Tuesday and Wednesday. Then, if you can supply that same, do so. If not, do not try his patience and make him loathe your handwriting by sending him a "Disquisition on the Virtues of Friendship" in the midst of a Ministerial crisis, or an essay on the next eclipse when he is in the throes of a general election.

MR. H. H. FOWLER.

In the Character Sketch of the Cabinet, last month, I referred to the ill-natured gossip which accused Mr. Fowler of a "base compact" with Mr. Chamberlain, by virtue of which his seat was not contested at Wolverhampton. I am assured, on the best authority, that the story is absolutely baseless. There was no compact of any kind. Mr. Fowler had all the expense of preparing for a contest up to within a day or two of the nomination, and he carried the war into the enemy's camp whenever an opportunity offered. Two other small matters may be corrected here. Mr. Bryce is not the son, but the grandson, of a Presbyterian minister; and Sir George Trevelyan, although writing as a Competition Wallah, was never actually a member of the Indian Civil Service, of which his father was so conspicuous an ornament.

THE only article on Whittier in the current magazines is Mr. Hadden's paper on the "Quaker Poet," in the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WHY AMERICANISE OUR CONSTITUTION?

A REPLY TO DR. ALBERT SHAW.

PROF. T. RALEIGH, in the *Contemporary Review* for October, replies to Dr. Shaw's trenchant article on "Home Rule from the American Standpoint." Prof. Raleigh admits that Mr. Shaw's statement as to American opinion being in favour of Home Rule is substantially correct. He attributes this to misrepresentation and lack of information, etc. etc. Dr. Shaw supports Home Rule because Home Rule will tend to consolidate the Empire; Prof. Raleigh denounces Home Rule because, in Mr. Gladstone's hands, it means nothing of the kind. Unionists, he says, are not voting for or against Federalism, they are voting for or against Mr. Gladstone. As for the advantage of Federalism and the superiority of the American constitution, Mr. Raleigh endeavours to turn the tables on Dr. Shaw in the following passage:—

Federalism has its dangers; it has also some very serious inconveniences; and here again American experience is of great value to us, if we study it rightly. It is difficult for an outsider to see any extraordinary merit in a system which makes it necessary to have forty legislative bodies, forty criminal laws, forty marriage laws, forty bankruptcy laws, and so forth, within the compass of one commonwealth. America is the paradise of lawyers, but the average lay citizen has reason to complain of the enormous bulk and hopeless complexity of the laws to which he is subject. As to the quality of the work turned out, it is hardly possible to make a general comparison, but I will mention some points in which we with our one Legislature have done better, conspicuously better, than the Americans with forty. We have protected our civil service against corruption; American reformers are still labouring to emancipate themselves from the evil tradition of the "spoils system." Our criminal law is well administered; homicide is extremely rare; courts of justice command the confidence of the people. Mr. Rutherford Hayes, addressing a society of lawyers, dwells with mournful emphasis on the American statistics of homicide; he attributes the prevalence of serious crime to the lax administration of the law. Our prisons are not perfect, but they are managed on uniform rational principles; of the American State prisons, some are managed on false principles, and some on no principle at all. Our Ballot Act is a fair and business-like code of rules for secret voting; American newspapers inform us that the ballot laws of the States were defective and dishonestly worked, until reformers began to introduce better methods, borrowed from the legislation of a British colony. These examples (it would be easy to add to their number) may serve to illustrate some of the weaknesses of American Home Rule.

The Position of Persian Women.

A PERSIAN medical man, who writes a very entertaining and characteristic article in the *Cosmopolitan* in praise of Persian ladies, says that in Persia a wife dresses only to please her husband. She cannot be seen either by her father or brother-in-law for many reasons, among which her own self-respect stands first. You may be surprised, says this authority, to learn that a bride must not uncover her face or open her lips to speak a single word for three months after her marriage, and some wives never speak to their fathers and mothers-in-law to the last hour of their life. In that way they gain most honour and respect. "It seems to me," says this good man, "that that is the best way to keep the ladies quiet, because it is very difficult to keep many ladies from talking when they are in one room." Notwithstanding this severity there is not in all Persia a single unmarried woman. Persians get married without seeing each other, and they are ready to be married from the age of twelve. There is only one day in the year on which ladies can dance with gentlemen, but it is not like the dancing in Europe and America. It is a simple circle of both sexes, but they keep only each

other's hands. Notwithstanding all these restrictions he declares that though he has travelled in many countries, he has never seen more respect and care given to women than his countrywomen receive.

Mahomet as a Teetotal Saint.

A PERSIAN, writing in the *Cosmopolitan*, strongly presses the claims of the Arab apostle to the highest place in the calendar of the saints of Prohibition. He says:—

Mahomet gave to his people the following example, that they should abstain from liquor; he said: "If a single drop of liquor should be dropped in a well or cistern that is one hundred yards deep; if afterwards the cistern should be filled up with earth, and if the grass should grow on the top and be eaten by a lamb or sheep, then my followers must not touch that mutton." The great, absolute, total-abstinence Prohibitionist in the world was the prophet of Persia.

Unfortunately the Mahomedans have got round the extreme rigour of the law by an ingenious device which must fill the toppers of the Prohibition State of Maine with despair and admiration. Mr. Bonsal, in the *Nineteenth Century*, says:—

A saint cannot commit a sin. There is at least one saint in Morocco whom I have time and again seen in a state of intoxication only to be accounted for by his well-known indulgence in alcoholic beverages. I have even pointed him out to his worshippers as the contents of a whisky bottle went gurgling down his throat, but they only smiled at my ignorance, and treated the petty malice of my remarks with pity and contempt.

"It is very true," they said, "the saint is drinking whisky, but he's such a holy man that the moment the exciting liquid reaches his throat, by contact with his holy person it immediately becomes innocent mare's milk." Who would not be a saint in Morocco?

The Prayer Cure in the Pines.

IN *Lippincott*, Mr. Clarence H. Pearson writes with considerable success the vein tapped by Col. John Hay in "Little Breeches." He tells the story of how the boy Hank, who lay dying, was restored to life in answer to his mother's prayer:—

One day—'twas Sunday—he'd got so weak
He couldn't move, nor he couldn't speak,
But lay in his bunk so still an' white
We 'lowed he could never last till night,—
When 'long in the morning'—say near ten—
We heerd the jangle of bells, an' then
A woman dashed through the shanty door
An' knelt by Hank on the rough plank floor.
Her face was lit with a look of joy,
As she cried, "Thank God! I've found my boy!"
But he didn't know her. An' then she prayed.
No other sech prayer was ever made.
I sorter reckon the angel bands,
As she begged Hank's life at the good Lord's hands,
Must hev stopped to listen. 'Twas rather more
Than I could stan', an' I broke for the door.
The others follered. "Say, lads," says Dan,
"Do you think pra'r's ever cured a man?"
"Dunno," says Zeke, "but I know ef I
Was a-settin' up thar on the Throne on high,
A-runnin' this yer concern, an' she
Come prayin' and pleadin' thet way ter me,
I'd cure thet kid, ef it bust the plan
Of the whole darned universe." "Shake!" says Dan.
An' jest three weeks from that very day,
Hank an' his mother rode away
Down the loggin' trail. Now, some may doubt.
An' argy 'twas nussin' pulled him out,
An' thet pra'r's don't go; but as for me,
I was thar, an' I know what I hearn an' see,
An' I hold thet thet day at the Throne of Grace
Thet mother's pra'r was wuth its face.

WHAT SHOULD THE TORIES DO?

This question is discussed by Mr. Radcliffe and an "Old-School Tory" in the *National Review*. They take opposite sides. Mr. Radcliffe is a strong advocate of progressive legislation. He thinks that the educated middle-class have now gone over to the Unionists, and a Centre Party could be formed if the Tories would but take this class into council. At present it has practically no voice in the management or shaping of the destinies of the party. They are the mainstay of the Unionist party, but as a practical power they count for absolutely nothing. There probably was never a time when the real power of the party was more in aristocratic, or rather plutocratic, hands. The leaders have no real sympathy with the middle class, and they were only able to do good work because they were driven on by the Liberal Unionists. Mr. Radcliffe asks himself what is the political creed of the educated middle class; and, after defining it to his own satisfaction, he proceeds to draw up a programme based upon this creed, which would enable them to regain the control of the Government:—

To deal by way of illustration with one group of social questions which affect us closely in London: I believe that most of them would be quite prepared to accept one municipality for the whole of London, if due provision were made for the maintenance of adequate state by the chief officer thereof, and for the rational expenditure of its funded revenues. I do not think that the principle of "betterment" would find many opponents among them, if they were assured that it would be skillfully and impartially administered. There are many of them who think (in common, I believe, with many Tory ecclesiastics) that, instead of our present rivalry of Board and voluntary schools, it would be far more satisfactory to have exclusively secular popularly-controlled education on week days, and that the energy and funds now devoted to the voluntary schools should be employed in the improvement of denominational Sunday schools. Disestablishment of the Church (if carried out on such a reasonable basis as not to cripple the work of the Church and impair her usefulness) would not meet with so much opposition as might be expected even, I believe, from prelates and high ecclesiastics. Leasehold enfranchisement, the throwing of all newly-imposed rates upon the landlords, and even a progressive income-tax, have many adherents amongst their ranks. On the other hand, the control of the police by the municipality, the payment of members, and any measure which would tend to diminish the security of life and property or to lower the standard of our public men, would, I believe, meet with the most uncompromising hostility.

So far, Mr. Radcliffe. An "Old-School Tory," to whom Mr. Radcliffe's article has been submitted, is naturally filled with horror. He says that to promote progress is not the function of the Tory party. The proper function of the Tory party is to see that the measures of progress promoted by the other party shall as far as possible embody principles of true political science. He holds it to be ridiculous and false to every principle to buy place and power by accepting Mr. Radcliffe's programme, almost every item of which proposes to violate liberty or violate property. The suggestion about betterment makes the Old Tory sick, and he is filled with distress about Mr. Radcliffe's proposals for Church and school endowments. Progress, as Mr. Radcliffe would have it, is, according to this writer, an endeavour to out-Herod the Radicals, and is not progress, but retrogression. It would put back the clock of civilisation, and would establish a new slavery in place of the old. The Old-School Tory is quite sure that the natural function of the Tory party, as being the party of negative force, is to prevent the Radical party, the party of initiative force, from using power wrongly.

SHOULD MORTGAGES BE FORBIDDEN?

YES, TO IRISH PEASANT-PROPRIETORS.

In the *Lyceum* there is a powerful plea for denying to the State-created peasant-proprietors in Ireland the power of mortgage. The writer, after passing in review the history of peasant-proprietary in other countries, where the peasants are eaten up by the Jews, says:—

We believe that if, in the countries to which we have referred, the power of mortgage had been withheld, those peasant-proprietors would now enjoy the blessing of free land—a blessing which would be shared pretty generally by the entire rural populations. We believe, moreover, that, on the whole, mortgage has not been at any time an assistance but a drawback and a hindrance to the agricultural prosperity of those countries.

Once the land was freed it should have been kept free. The prohibition of mortgage would be no greater exercise of State interference than the prohibition of subdivision, regulation of succession, or compulsory sale—measures which have not been thought objectionable when the public interest seems to require them. The use of mortgage multiplies competitors for the purchase of land, and by enabling people to bid beyond their means, inflates the price of land much beyond its economic worth, so that its inaccessibility for the non-proprietary members of the community will by this means be increased and not diminished.

Money-borrowing can become as much a habit as money-saving; the Irish farmers have not as yet contracted the habit on the scale that mortgage admits of, and the deprivation of the "advantage" would not, therefore, be such as they would miss. This is another reason for dealing with the question now, when perhaps half-a-dozen Irish farmers would not be found to offer resistance.

This proposal may be impossible, but, if it is so, then there is no doubt the writer is right when he says:—

The thing which we call Irish landlordism will be intensified, and fortified as well, in a new and more dangerous shape.

A Notable Sermon.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October says that Canon Fleming's sermon which he preached at Sandringham on the death of Prince Albert Victor, has had the most extraordinary sale of any sermon in recent times:—

The profits during the short period of six months amounted to no less than £1,300, of which the sum of £650 was given, by the Princess of Wales, to the "Gordon Boys' Home," and £650 to the "British Home for Incurables." Over 50,000 copies were sold in that time—a sale certainly unprecedented in the annals of profit from a single sermon of a few pages.

The preacher has been heard to say that this sale was not due to his slender sermon, but to the touching anecdote told by the Princess, forming the prefatory note, and which she gave permission to be printed. The substance of the story is that in 1888 all the five children of the Princess were with her at Sandringham, and they all partook of the Holy Communion together. "I gave Eddy a little book," said the bereaved mother, "and wrote in it:

'Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling,'

and also

'Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
O Lamb of God, I come.'

"When he was gone, and lay like one sleeping," continued the Princess, "we laid a cross of flowers on his breast, and after we had done so, I turned to the table at his bedside, and saw the little book in which were written these words; and I could not help feeling that he did cling to the cross, and that it had all come true."

The Clergy and the Labour Party.

In the *Homiletic Review* for September, Mr. Frank I. Herriott, of Baltimore, quotes the following extract from a letter which he received from Mr. Powderly, the head of the Knights of Labour, which will be read with interest by both representatives of Church and Labour elsewhere than the American Republic:—

Your belief and impressions that our organisation "does not get the help from the Church and ministers that they could easily give" are correct. *You can count on the ends of your fingers all of the clergymen who take any interest in the labour problem.* We seldom hear of condemnation of child and women labour from the pulpit; and while it may be true that we have the mere "passive sympathy" of the clergy, they take particular pains not to allow that sympathy to become known to the employers of women and children. . . . When our clergy speak of Sunday rest, they, with few exceptions, do it in a half-hearted, apologetic sort of way which must convince the employers of labour that they are not sincere. We find quite a number of clergymen agitating the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday, and they make bold to become indignant at the mere thought of opening the Great Exposition on that day, but they lack the moral courage to assail the practice of obliging men to work on Sunday all over this land in mines, mills, factories, and on railroads.

If our ministers would have the working-men of this nation believe in them, if they would draw them to God on Sunday, they must demonstrate that they take more of an interest in humanity on the other six days of the week than they do at present.

I regret very much that I cannot speak more encouragingly on the subject, but I believe I have told you the truth.

Henry Irving's Curiosity Shop.

HENRY IRVING and his house form the subject of the illustrated interview in the *Strand Magazine* for September 16th. In the drawing-room and the reception-room Mr. Irving has a great collection of curiosities. The interviewer says:—

A small case contains the russet boots which Edmund Kean wore as "Richard III." and the sword he used as "Coriolanus." A companion cabinet is in the drawing-room. One by one the treasures are taken out and talked about. Here is David Garrick's ring, which he gave to his brother on his death-bed. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts presented it to Mr. Irving. Two watches are here. One is the gold time-keeper of John Philip Kemble, the other a silver one, which formerly belonged to Edwin Forrest. As I held the latter in my hand, Mr. Irving said quietly:—

"Do you notice the time by it?"

It was thirty-eight minutes past five.

"That watch stopped at the very moment Forrest breathed his last!" said Mr. Irving as he gently replaced it.

But the treasures of the case are not exhausted. You can handle the silver dagger worn by Lord Byron, a pair of old sandals worn by Edmund Kean, a pin with a picture of Shakespeare, once the property of Garrick, an ivory tablet which belonged to Charles Mathews. Do not overlook this little purse of fine green silk and silver band. It was found in the pocket of Edmund Kean when he died. There was not a sixpence in it! It was given to Henry Irving by Robert Browning.

Archibald Forbes and the Commune.

THERE is a striking reproduction of Herkomer's portrait of Archibald Forbes in the *Century* which accompanies his reminiscences of what he saw at the Paris Commune. The article is well illustrated, but does not contain much that is new, but he gives a good account of General Dombrovski. He mentions that he was twice over just about to be shot, being actually placed against

the church wall, first by the Communists and then by the Versailles. He escaped from the former by the sudden attack of the latter, and his life was saved by the Versailles as there were no gunpowder stains on the thumb and forefinger. After describing the capture of the whole of Western Paris by the Versailles, Mr. Forbes says:—

What strange people were those Parisians! It was a lovely evening, and the scene in the narrow streets of the Rue Lafayette reminded me of the aspect of the down-town residential streets of New York on a summer Sunday evening. Men and women were placidly sitting by their street doors, gossiping easily about the events and the rumours of the day. The children played around the barricades; their mothers scarcely looked up at the far-off sound of the *générale*, or when the distant report of the bursting of a shell came on the soft night wind. Yet on that light wind was borne the smell of blood, and corpses were littering the pavements not three hundred yards away.

The Countess of Huntingdon.

In the *Sunday at Home* there is a brief paper giving a kind of centenary notice of the Countess of Huntingdon. Lady Huntingdon made Whitfield her chaplain, and her drawing-room meetings were famous as being the first attempt to carry revivalist teaching into aristocratic circles:—

But the countess had larger purposes than could be content with drawing-room services. She looked out on the world around her, and no sort or condition of men escaped her notice. She took over large buildings, and adapted them to purposes of worship and to the preaching of the Word. In Bristol, at Bath, Tunbridge Wells and Brighton, Margate and Malvern, Worcester and Cheltenham, among other places, she opened places of worship. She travelled through England, especially the south and west, promoting the preaching of the Gospel; for wherever she went she took with her a retinue of preachers. Gloucestershire, Cornwall, and especially the Principality of Wales, were her most chosen country resorts, and there also she took her preachers. The effect was marvellous.

Lady Huntingdon died in 1781 at the age of eighty-four. Her churches were formed into a Huntingdon connection. There are thirty-two buildings on the trust, and only half-a-dozen have large congregations. Lady Huntingdon is said to have spent as much as £100,000 during her lifetime on religious objects.

Some Shark Stories.

A WRITER in *Chambers' Journal* gives some experiences of a diver in Australian waters. He says that sharks rarely annoy divers, but that whenever they get into a new region they show some curiosity. They come round and inspect the diver, moving slowly round him without any perceptible motion and smelling at him like great dogs. Sometimes a diver will venture to strike a shark on his nose if it is a small one, but he never ventures to touch the larger ones. On one occasion a great shark came towards a diver and rubbed himself against him. The diver had a small crowbar in his hand and he held it with the point outward towards the skin. That was just what the shark wanted, and for half-an-hour the monster swam backwards and forwards, turning round and round so that he might get scratched all over. He paid one or two further visits on the following days, and he evidently appreciated the scratching. On one occasion some dynamite was put inside a sheep's head and thrown overboard. In ten seconds a shark's head was seen, the charge was fired; then in a minute almost alive with sharks scrambling for the pieces of their deceased kinsman.

How "The Shadow of a Crime" was Written.

THE fifth paper on the First Book series in the *Idler* for October is devoted to Mr. Hall Caine's account of how he wrote "The Shadow of a Crime." It is an interesting story, in which we have the whole genesis of the legend from which the shadow sprang, and also with much detail the narrative of the way in which Mr. Hall Caine licked his idea into shape. He wrote it twice or thrice, and finally, to alter it from a tragedy to a pleasant conclusion. He also describes his difficulty with publishers and the trouble he had in getting them to publish it. He was lucky enough not to sell his copyright, and the book is now in its twelfth edition. Judging from the pictures which are given of Mr. Hall Caine's house in Keswick, his study and his grounds, he seems to find that novel-writing is not bad business. The difficulty lies in the start, and he proposes that the Authors' Society should found a fund of £1,000 in order to make advance payments on account of royalties to save young men from the horns of a dilemma upon which at present they are impaled. Fifty pounds in hand, with copyright secured, would often bring them in as much a year. Mr. Caine says he does not find novel-writing easy work, there is always a point in the story in which he feels as if it would kill him. He has written six novels, some of them several times over, and he has sworn many times that he would never write another. Three times he has thrown up commissions in sheer despair, but he is going on just the same.

English Contributors to the Foreign Magazines.

THE *Revue de Famille* of September 1 has an article on the Irish Question, by Mr. Micael Davitt. Beginning with a quotation from a speech by Lord Salisbury in 1865, in which the Tory chief sets out in plain terms the true causes of poverty and discontent in Ireland, he goes on to give a sketch of the history of Home Rule down to the recent General Election, which cannot fail to be both interesting and instructive to French readers.

The latest English writer to contribute to the *Deutsche Revue*, is Professor A. H. Sayce, who takes for his subject, in the October number, "Egyptian Accounts of Palestine Half a Century after the Exodus," and embodies in it the results of one of his most interesting geographical and historical researches of the past winter, relating to Egyptian references to the Dead Sea, etc.

In this connection may be mentioned Mr. Marion Crawford, whose "Zoroaster," in German translation, is running in the *Preussische Jahrbücher*.

Irish Priests and the Parnellites.

GEORGE McDERMOT, in the *Catholic World* for September, expresses with vigour the dismay with which the Catholic world of America regards the Parnellite revolt against the priests in Ireland. It seems like a nightmare to him, he says, that the Parnellites, under any pretence whatever, should seek to deprive the people of the aid of a large body of men specially capable of controlling and guiding them:—

Gentlemen should recall these things to memory. They can point to no such services—what they have done for the people is as a water-drop to the ocean in comparison to what the priests of Ireland have done and dared. "To the lamp-posts with the priests!" cries every village Robespierre. And so we are to enter on a new era of reason, when liberty, like a harlot, shall sit in the seat of the dethroned church of Ireland, and present the chalice of her abominations to an apostate people. It is time that this frenzy should terminate.

The Making of Gun Flints.

IT is rather startling to learn, on the authority of Mr. P. A. Graham, in *Longman's Magazine* for October, that gun flints are still an article of commerce. So far from breechloaders and percussion caps having destroyed the industry, the flint lock trade has revived, and is now more flourishing than it has been for some time. Flint used to be exported chiefly to Brazil and South America, but now they go for the most part to South Africa. There is a colony at Brandon of hereditary flint knappers. Each knapper makes about 3,000 gun flints in a day. As there are only about thirty gun flint makers in England, and not more than a dozen are in constant employment, their output is estimated at between four and eight millions per annum. A gun flint gets used up after being used about thirty or forty times.

Literary Tramps.

THERE is an article under this title in *Macmillan's Magazine* for October. The writer says that it is only within the last hundred years that literature has again found its feet, since the time of the troubadours, and he strings together many instances of literary pedestrians. Shelley and Mary Godwin started to walk from Paris to Lausanne, but broke down. James and Harriet Martineau made a walking tour in Scotland, walking 500 miles in a month. Robert Browning and his sister were great walkers, so were the Wordsworths. William and Dorothy sometimes walked forty miles a day. Christopher North joined Wordsworth once in slippers, and walked miles with him, until not only the slippers but the socks as well were worn away. Wordsworth, when sixty-one years of age, ran twenty miles a day beside the carriage in which his daughter drove. Charles and Mary Lamb used to walk fifteen miles a day. William and Mary Howitt walked 500 miles one year among the Scotch mountains. That was when they were newly-married, but when Mary was seventy-four and her husband eighty they climbed an Alp in the Tyrol, slept two nights in a hay barn, and came down as fresh as larks. One day Professor Wilson walked seventy miles and fished for hours. On his way home he called at a farmhouse for refreshments. The mistress of the house brought him a full bottle of whiskey and a can of new milk. He poured half the whiskey into half of the milk and drank it off at a breath. He then poured the other half of the whiskey into the milk, and finished it also. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall used to walk a great deal, and Mary Russell Mitford used to do ten miles a day. George Eliot walked a good deal, but slowly, and did not cover much ground.

"Death and After."

In *Lucifer* for September 15 Mrs. Besant begins a series of papers entitled "Death and After." Mrs. Besant points out very forcibly the extraordinary paradox, the fact that Christianity, which claims to have brought life and immortality to light, should, both in literature and art, have portrayed death in the gloomiest possible fashion. She quotes from an Egyptian book of the dead and the ordinances of Menu and the Zendavesta and the Chinese classics to prove that the whole ancient world basked in the full sunshine of the belief of the immortality of man, lived in it daily, and went with it with calm certainty through the gate of death. Mrs. Besant then proceeds to explain the sevenfold nature of the human being, and to define with scientific precision what parts of him are immortal, what parts are conditionally immortal, and what parts perish at death.

THE SEAMY SIDE OF AMERICA.

AS SEEN BY SOME AMERICANS.

THE *Forum* for September is almost like a modern edition of the Lamentations of Jeremiah. It is full within and without with mourning and denunciation, and the exposition of the dire calamities with which the United States of America is threatened. It would not be correct to describe it as a wail of despair, for even in the midst of their lamentations the pessimists are not without some lingering hope that an improvement may set in some time, but so far as the present is concerned it would be difficult to imagine a gloomier picture.

VENALITY AND CORRUPTION.

The first place is given to an article by Prof. J. J. McCook. He is a professor of languages at Hartford University. He has been engaged since 1890 in a careful investigation into the extent to which corrupt'n has eaten into the roots of the American Electorate, as sampled by certain rural districts and cities in the New England State of Connecticut. His paper is based upon returns from fourteen different cities or institutions which represented 1,349 replies to his inquiries. The net result of his inquiries is that rather more than 11 per cent. of the voters of Connecticut sell their votes at every election. He calculates that the venal average for town and country is 11 per cent., but that in the towns alone the average is as high as 15.9 per cent. The price of votes ranges from 6s. as a minimum to £10 as a maximum. Altogether he thinks there are 26,394 purchasable voters in Connecticut. Corruption set in about thirty or forty years ago. Men who at first protested against corrupt practices now refuse to vote unless they are paid. Coloured voters are very corrupt. So are drunkards. More than half of the venal voters are of American stock. Thirty per cent. are Irish, eight per cent. German, while the others are divided between the other nationalities. The English are the most exempt from corruption. Prof. McCook's figures are only based upon one-eighth of the towns, and on three of the eight counties. He thinks he sampled the towns fairly, and that his estimate is rather too low than too high.

BRIEBS IN HIGH PLACES

t Herbert Welsh then takes up his parable and proposes that the details of all electoral expenditure should be published. He gives a great many astonishing facts and figures in support of his thesis that American elections are managed by campaign committees who have placed at their disposal enormous sums which they use without hesitation for the purposes of bribery. In President Lincoln's time the expenditure was very small, and it was not till 1888 that money was spent like water. Mr. Wanamaker, with the assistance of Senator Quay, raised a campaign fund of £200,000, of which Pennsylvania alone supplied £50,000. When Lincoln was elected the entire contributions of the state of Pennsylvania only amounted to £2,400. Having got their money they spent it in a variety of original ways. To reduce the Democratic majority in the city of New York, Senator Quay located more than 1,200 of Pinkerton's detectives in the tenement lodgings of New York and thereby prevented so much false registration on the part of the Democrats that they practically secured the defeat of Mr. Cleveland. Still more odd was the employment of betting as a means of helping the Republican party. In New York

Cleveland was so much the favourite that there were odds on him. Mr. Quay and his Republican friends made up a purse of £26,000, which was used to bet upon a victory for Mr. Harrison. This we are told was a brilliant stroke, and did much to turn the tide and establish confidence in the Republican cause. In the Orders of the Day issued by Colonel Dudley, the chairman of the county committees was directed to divide the venal voters into blocks of five, put a trusted man with necessary funds in charge of these five and make him responsible that none got away, and that they all voted the Republican ticket. Notwithstanding the express provisions of the law, contributions were extorted from office holders, and if any victim appealed to the law he was told that if his theory were correct it would be impossible to equip the National Committee so as to elect a Republican president. Mr. Welsh thinks a good deal of money might be saved in the substitution of a handy pocket compendium in the place of the ponderous campaign books used in 1890. He would also compel committees to publish and publicly declare all their expenditure. Mr. Michael D. Harter also urges that campaign publications should be brief and tract-like, never exceeding in length a short catechism, and illustrated as often as possible by cartoon work. A good deal of expense will still be incurred when it is necessary to circulate millions of copies of campaign documents in twelve different languages.

WANTED, A CORRUPT PRACTICES ACT.

Prof. Jenks, of Cornell University, in the *Century* for September, has a paper entitled "Money in Practical Politics," in which he proves that bribery is quite as rampant in America as it was in England before the passing of the Corrupt Practices Act. The venal voters vary from five to twenty-five per cent., although in some towns almost every voter could be bribed. Prof. Jenks, after describing the prevalence of corruption, gives the following illustration of the attitude of the party managers towards those who attempt to restore purity at elections:—

I was discussing lately the merits of the new ballot law of Michigan, before the first election in that state under the law, with a ward "worker," a good, shrewd business man, who is in politics, not for money or office, but for the excitement and love of the game. He is a sporting man by nature. He has managed his ward for years with great success. The thought of honestly obeying the new law did not seem to enter his mind. His only talk was of methods of evading it. When at length I suggested that it might pay to obey it, and to insist upon the opposite party doing the same, he declared that they could not be trusted; that under an honest election they would have the advantage, for he could outwit them in vote-buying; and then, he feared, pathetically, that these new laws were going to take half the fun and excitement out of politics anyway, and he would prevent their action as long as he could.

SAVAGERY IN THE EAST.

Mr. Henry Rood, who has spent considerable time in the mining districts of Pennsylvania, has a paper in the *Forum* in which he gives a most horrible account of the foreign savagery which is eating like a cancer into American society in the East. According to him, one of the richest regions of the earth is overrun with herds of filthy, vermin-ridden, violent Hungarians, Slavs,

Pole
The
sylv
about
safe
coun
tion
woul
ever
came
thou
the
know
Chin
a shi
shan
fami
the p
use s
less
coun
littl
annu
orde
shoo
Just
Itali
pays
assoc
the n
sellin
that
appo
stud
State

Mr
vians
them
less
has t
trave
Minn
vians
forty
ten y
State
Scand
news
to th
fewer
Minn
certa

Mr
the
"Pro
melan
West
discu
religi
and i
discu
found
like r
away
The
Hyde

Poles, Bohemians, Arabs, Russians, Italians, and Tyrolese. The scum of the Continent has settled down upon Pennsylvania, with the result that women hesitate to drive about country roads by day and unarmed men are not safe after sunset. This curse was brought upon the country in the last seventeen years by the determination of employers to man their mines with men who would not strike, and who would submit to whatever terms were proposed by their masters. They came in such hordes that in 1891 over two hundred thousand of the worst class of foreign emigrants landed in the United States. Mr. Rood says what is not generally known, that the majority of these foreigners come as the Chinese do, not intending to settle. They live on about a shilling a day. Fifty of them pack themselves into a shanty which would just accommodate an American family of six or eight. They never send their children to the public schools, they support no churches, they never use soap, learn the English language, or abandon nameless crimes and vices which they bring with them to the country. Their savings are sent home to Europe. One little town in this district is said to send £240,000 per annum to Southern Europe. They fight like demons, and order is solely maintained by hard riding, straight shooting, and swift-striking coal and iron police. Justice is a phrase, perjury is universal, and the Italians appear to have organised a society for the payment of all fines imposed upon any members of their association. Not very many take the trouble to go upon the register, but when they do, it is only with the idea of selling their votes at a dollar a head. Mr. Rood suggests that a permanent commission on immigration should be appointed for ten years, with instructions to personally study the emigrants in the various parts of the United States, and report every session to Congress.

THE FOREIGNER IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Mr. K. C. Babcock, in a paper entitled "The Scandinavians in the North-west," although he does not point to them as an instance of undesirable immigrants, nevertheless enables us to see to what a great extent the foreigner has taken up his abode in the United States. You can travel three hundred miles across Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota without once leaving land owned by Scandinavians. In the new lands of Dakota thirty and even forty per cent. are of Scandinavian origin. In the last ten years 656,000 Scandinavians arrived in the United States. In Minnesota one-seventh of the legislators are Scandinavians, and there are thirty-seven Scandinavian newspapers. The Scandinavians contribute more insane to the lunatic asylums than any other nationality. No fewer than thirty per cent. of the insane in asylums in Minnesota were Scandinavian, and the Swedes do not certainly raise the standard of sexual morality.

IRRELIGION AND IMMORALITY IN THE WEST.

Mr. E. W. Howe, the editor of the *Atchison Globe*, in the course of a very interesting paper, entitled "Provincial Peculiarities of Western Life," gives a very melancholy account of religion and morality in the Western States. He says that when he was a boy people discussed religion a good deal, but he has not heard a religious discussion for years. Preachers are despised, and it is a favourite saying in the West, "I long ago quit discussing religion." The cause of this is largely to be found in the intolerance of the preachers and in the dislike men have towards religion when it takes their wives away from home:—

The Western churches are supported by the women, as Dr. Hyde says is the case in New England. Their financial con-

dition is growing worse every year, and concessions are made to the few men who belong to them that are very damaging to the churches. I know one member who gets drunk and attends the festivals, but as he is good about paying he is not turned out.

Although he gives many curious facts of how sternly society in the West enforces the marriage law, he says that the marriages are gradually dwindling, and this he attributes to what he asserts as a fact, namely, the license allowed to young women:—

We do not believe that young men can take care of themselves in the presence of temptation and persuasion, but we seem to believe that young women can; therefore our parlours are too often loafing-places for men who use all their arts against the best interests of women and society. We have forgotten that nine-tenths of the unfortunate women of this country have been ruined by men to whom they were engaged to be married, and that a series of engagements under our system inevitably trains a woman downward.

THE CHINESE POLICY OF EXCLUSION.

In order to complete the picture a Chinaman, Yung Kiung Yen, takes up his parable in order to reprove the exclusive policy of the United States. He denounces the Exclusion Bill, which, however, has been rejected by the Senate as a breach of treaty faith and an act of high-handed injustice which the Americans would be the first to protest against if the Chinese were to apply the same principle to the Americans in China. He urges that an entirely new treaty should be made between America and China, based upon the principle of reciprocity. He thinks there could be treaty ports in the United States in which the Chinese should be allowed to settle, while the Americans on their part should give up some of the privileges to which the Chinese object.

THE BLACK SOUTH.

Mr. H. K. Carroll adduces some facts and figures to prove that the negro is progressing, that he is coming to church, attending school, and even beginning to learn that religion and immorality do not get on well together. In 1888 an African Methodist Episcopal Church passed a resolution that no bigamist have any place in their churches. But there is still a great deal of leeway to be made up. Even this optimist admits that there is too much truth in the popular impressions as to the negroes' shortcomings:—

Faith in a system which embraces and enforces the Ten Commandments and requires purity of life does not seem to him inconsistent with the constant violation of one or more of these commandments and with a notoriously impure career. Caught in wrong acts and publicly exposed, he feels no hesitancy in continuing his church duties, and perceives no incongruity between his profession and his guilty life. Moreover, he is superstitious, still entertaining some of the crude notions of African savagery concerning witches and evil possessions and using strange ceremonies to ward off the bad spirits. There may be *voodoo* doctors among them and peculiar exercises for the casting out of witches; no doubt many of them have ideas impossible to cultivated Christians.

In *Outing* for October there is a short and interesting paper on "Lion-Hunting in South America," from which we learn that the puma is hunted and killed by Indians with no other weapon than their poisonous blowpipes which are a kind of gigantic peashooter nine feet long, from which small arrows eight inches in length, dipped in the poison extracted from a red toad, are projected. The writer has seen a puma 8 ft. 11 in. from nose to tip killed by three of these tiny arrows.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review*, with the exception of Mr. Harrison's tilt with Professor Huxley, is hardly up to its ordinary strength.

THE TREND OF TRADES UNIONISM.

Mr. Massingham's article upon the "Trades Union Congress" is rather slight. Every one knows beforehand what is Mr. Massingham's trend, and Mr. Massingham is one of those happy enthusiasts who sees things moving in the way in which he is going. Mr. Massingham's particular trend is Socialism, beginning with the Eight Hours Bill, and going on to lengths not particularly specified or precisely defined. The moral of the Congress of 1892, he thinks, is the extent to which it proves that the new unionism has permeated the old. The stock controversies between Trades Unionism and Socialism have practically ceased. The following is Mr. Massingham's summary of the way in which the trades were divided on the subject of the Eight Hours Bill:—

FOR AN EIGHT HOURS BILL.—Cotton spinners, cotton weavers, and card-room operatives (wherever organised); Yorkshire, Lancashire, South Wales, and Scottish miners; railway workers, gas workers, compositors, boot operatives (?), tailors, carpenters, stonemasons, sailors and firemen, bricklayers, shipwrights and nearly all the Trade Councils.

AGAINST.—Durham and Northumbrian miners, boiler-makers, painters, iron-moulders, and engineers by the vote of their representatives, but not of their trade.

NEUTRAL.—Say, dockers, stevedores, agricultural labourers (not at Conference).

THE UNIVERSITY OF FEZ.

The most interesting article is Mr. Bonsal's account of the University of Fez, the students of which spend their time in love-making. Judging by the specimen which Mr. Bonsal gives of the kind of information which is imparted under the name of geographical science, they do not lose much learning by their diversion. The map of the world, as used by the University of Fez, is the most extraordinary production that any geographer ever sketched. England is represented as a small unnamed island lying immediately to the south of Thibet; Spain lies on the other side of Egypt immediately to the south of the Mediterranean or White Sea. Bulgaria lies to the north of Russia, being sandwiched between the Russian Empire and Gog and Magog. Mr. Bonsal says he does not believe that there is either a student or professor attached to the University who has any misgiving in his mind but that this map is a perfectly correct representation of the world. The map contains no allusion whatever to the existence of America, Australia, or any European country, with the exception of Russia, Bulgaria, and Spain. Among the other faculties of the University are astrology, divination, and alchemy. The professors at Fez are firmly convinced of their immeasurable superiority to the rest of the world, in every branch of knowledge. Other universities are, in their opinion, only struggling schools where false knowledge and the black arts are taught, and they are quite convinced that there are no learned men outside Morocco.

MR. SWINBURNE'S LATEST OUTBURST.

Writing on Victor Hugo's "Notes of Travel" Mr. Swinburne inveighs once more against the Home Rulers who are his particular aversion. It must be admitted that he brings in his denunciations somewhat by the head and shoulders. He says that occasionally in Victor Hugo's

pages one comes across a curious example of the quality known as Jingoism, in the gutter slang—of those reactionary disunionists whose version of a vulgar song would run as follows:—

We don't want to fight, but if you, by jingo : do,

Pay take our money, ships, and men—but please don't kick us too.

The blindest and spitefullest childishness of poor old citizen Chauvin is respectable compared to the grovelling abjection of Anglo-Saxon Anglophobia. Even among the basest of French reactionaries the French might be justified in boasting that such naked and shameless disloyalty would be scouted and scourged back into its sewer-holes. It is a less ignoble perversity or obliquity of prepossession which sees in the victory of Waterloo "the triumph of mediocrity over genius." At this we may smile; our gorge rises at the other.

WHEN SHALL WE FLY?

Hiram S. Maxim reports on our progress in aerial navigation. He describes what has been done, explains that his experiments have been much delayed by his long absence from England, but says that he has now got a grip on the air many times greater than has ever been obtained before. If his large aeroplanes can be made to lift one half as much in proportion to the power consumed as the small ones did in previous experiments, he says he will have sufficient power not only to make the machine rise in the air, but to carry a considerable load besides. He thinks he has now proved that it is possible to produce a really powerful and reliable motor well within the limits of weight, and that if he does not succeed some one else will, and that at no distant date. He is inclined to believe that naphtha is the motor that is destined to carry us through the clouds, nor does this seem a vain hope if it be true, as he says, that a naphtha motor could be constructed which would develop 100-horse power and not weigh more than 500 lbs. Mr. Maxim mentions that he has been told by a Russian that the Tzar has spent a hundred thousand pounds out of his private purse on the aeroplane system, but without any success as yet.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Walter Pater contributes the lecture delivered to the University Extension students at Oxford on "Raphael," dealing with his life rather than with his pictures. Mr. Samuel Montagu once more lifts up his voice in favour of silver from the point of view of Indian finance. Mr. W. E. Hodgson has a curious kind of paper on "Our Weekly Reviews," in which he says, although differing in many respects, nevertheless they agree in being leisurely, philosophical, and fastidious. So far from having lost their hold in the rush and growth of the daily press they have become more indispensable than ever, although in their manner and their temper they represent every mental, social and moral force which Democracy is supposed to loathe. Mr. Boyd Dawkins' paper on "The Settlement of Wales," does not deal with current questions, but with the history of the past, although he claims that the facts prove that the claim for separate legislation for Wales on the ground of race is a rotten one without foundation. Mr. Ferdinand Brunetiere, in an essay on "The Characteristic of French Literature," maintains that its distinctive note is the idea of a universal man. "English literature," he says, "is individualistic, and German literature philosophical, whereas the French literature is pre-eminently social." It is this, the eminently social character of the literature itself, which accounts for its universality, and also for the universality of the French language.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

I NOTICE elsewhere three of the best articles: Mr. Redmond's "Plea for Home Rule," Mr. Edwardes' paper on "The Football Mania," and Miss Priestley's "Plea for Housekeeping Schools." The number is above the average and is the best of the Reviews this month.

ARE THE IRISH GOING MAD?

Mr. T. W. Russell in his paper on a "Decade of Irish Progress," gives some alarming figures as to the rapidity with which insanity is increasing in Ireland.

The total number of lunatics and idiots returned on the census forms in 1851 amounted to 9,980; into 1861, to 14,098; in 1871, to 16,505; in 1881, to 18,413; and in 1891, to 21,188.

These are undoubtedly the most startling figures contained in the report, and they ought to give rise to searching inquiry. Probably whisky and politics will turn out to be the main factors in an increase which is phenomenal, and which demands the serious attention of the Legislature.

MR. IRVING ON THE WRITING OF PLAYS.

Mr. Irving, somewhat nettled at remarks made by novelists who have explained in the *Pall Mall Gazette* why they don't write plays, and at the criticisms of Mr. Barlow, writes an article to say that everything is for the best in the best of all possible worlds. Even the music halls do not disturb the equanimity of this imperturbable Pangloss.

But when I survey the extensive area of theatrical enterprise, I see a great deal of admirable talent, both in the drama and its interpreters, and a very large measure of public appreciation for artistic effort. Nobody except Mr. Barlow suggests that the prosperity of the music-hall is a stigma on the theatre. There are many places of entertainment, excellent of their kind, from which the genuine art of the stage must be dissociated. But in this limited number of theatres may be seen plays destitute, it is true, of the pessimism of Ibsen or the moral squalor of Zola, yet abounding in delicate observation and broad views of humanity. They are comparatively few, perhaps, but a wide experience of dramatic authorship has taught me that to write a good play is one of the most difficult achievements, and demands a combination of talent, thought and patience not often surpassed by the novelists who have been telling us, somewhat superfluously, why they do not work in a medium which is absolutely strange to them.

THE CHOLERA: AN INVOCATION TO FEAR.

Mr. Moberley Bell wrote to the *Times* the other day saying that only one in 17,000 died of cholera in the last epidemic, and that as every one had had as much chance of being killed by accident any year as of dying of cholera in a cholera year we should possess our souls in patience and not be afraid. This grieves the heart of that zealous sanitarian Dr. Ernest Hart, who sees how this confidence would sap the motive force on which he relies to clear away the abominations which induce cholera. We do well to be afraid, he says, and supports his assertion as follows:—

Cholera, as it has shown itself always in its epidemic state, is a disease which strikes down masses of the population in limited localities. It is not a fact that when cholera attacks a place you have only to fear the death of one in 17,000 of your acquaintances. What was the history of the cholera in East London in 1862? In the parish of Whitechapel the mortality was one in every forty-seven of the population, and the total mortality of 6,000 people in the East of London was represented by one, I think, in 140. The rest of London was very little touched. In Ratcliffe it was one in fifty-seven; in Rotherhithe it was one in sixty-seven; so the cholera is a very terrible disease to portions of the population.

A RAT STORY FROM ETON.

Mr. Kegan Paul, gossiping about Eton, tells the following story of the rats that frequented the supper-room:—

In the summer holidays of 1858 the floor was removed, and two large cartloads of bones, chiefly of necks of mutton, were removed from between the floor and the ceiling of the rooms below. How they came there was explained by Mr. Carter, then Vice-Provost. He told the present writer that when the sixth-form boys took their supper in "Chamber" the rats were wont to come out of holes in the floor and wainscot to feed on the bones which were flung to them. When these animals from time to time became a nuisance by their numbers, a flag was sent round while the rats were feeding to insert long stockings in the holes, with the apertures carefully open. The modern sock was then unknown. When this was done an alarm was given, the rats on rushing to their holes were trapped in the stockings, which were then drawn out, and the rats were banged to death against the beds. "And you went to school next morning in the same stockings, sir?" "Of course, of course," was the reply; "we could not get clean stockings when we pleased."

THE RÔLE OF THE TRADES CONGRESS.

Mr. Threlfall, writing on the "Trades Union Congress and Rocks Ahead," says that the New Unionism is becoming old. Glasgow showed a falling off in enthusiasm and the proceedings were flat. Mr. Threlfall says:—

A close observance of the Trades Congress for several years compels the conclusion that if the Congress is to head the democratic movement, is to advise and inspire the ever-long largely increased Labour Party in Parliament, or is to assert the rights of the people with calmness, power, and success, it must elect its Parliamentary Committee on the broadest possible lines; it must provide the wherewithal for the Committee to hold nearly continuous sittings while the House of Commons is in session, and also insist upon it ever keeping Labour in evidence in the political world. Continued activity and pressure must, in fact, take the place of the annual outburst.

IN PRAISE OF ORCHIDS.

Mr. Boyle discourses with eloquent enthusiasm about the orchid as the amateur's flower par excellence. They are cheap to buy, easy to cultivate, and a capital investment. His one warning is to avoid having anything to do with "unestablished" plants until you have had experience in treating them.

FEMALE CONVICTS IN NEW CALEDONIA.

Lady Jersey describes the first visit paid by the Australian Governor to the French convict settlement at New Caledonia. In the course of her paper she gives the following account of the way marriages are arranged by the authorities:—

If the Sisters find that one of the women committed to their care, whether *recidiviste* or, I believe, ordinary criminal, is a promising subject, they inform the authorities and ask them to look out for a suitable husband among the male convicts showing a tendency to reformation. The bridegroom selected is allowed to pay his addresses under the chaperonage of the worthy nuns, and, if his suit is successful, the hopeful pair are married, and generally provided with a little land as a start in life. The law, however, does not abandon its interest in their domestic concerns. If children appear in the household, they are taken away from the parents when four or five years old, and placed in institutions where they receive due religious and social training. The parents are permitted to visit them, and after some years to remove them, if they repay to the State all the money expended meanwhile on their education. This condition renders the privilege of withdrawal practically nugatory. The children are said to turn out well. Women transported for infanticide are found to make the best mothers.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The Contemporary is a fair average number, but nothing more. I notice elsewhere Prof. Raleigh's "Lessons from American History: A Reply to Dr. Shaw."

THE POLICY OF THE POPE.

The first place in the Review is given to an anonymous article which is bitterly hostile to the present Pope. The article is apparently written by a Hungarian or an Austrian Pole, and his point is that the Pope has betrayed the spiritual interests of the Poles, and has generally sacrificed the real interests of the Catholics throughout the whole world, whenever they conflicted with his political designs. He says "we dare not trust ourselves to judge his policy by its visible and tangible aspect," which he suggests would lend a degree of credibility to the accusations of his enemies that he is a mere diplomatist who sides with the strong and abandons the weak. All Christendom is threatened with war for the sake of a few square miles of territory once known as the Papal States. The article is a powerful but a somewhat bitter presentation of the case against the Pope's policy.

MCKINLEYISM IN AMERICA.

Mr. Robert Donald has one of his laborious and well-informed articles concerning the result of the McKinley Tariff in America. Mr. Donald is a strong Free Trader, and he thinks that the revolt against high protection is growing in force and will decide the Presidential election. He thinks that McKinley's Tariff has only temporarily damaged foreign industries, but it has done much more harm in the United States. It has checked



From Puck.]

the development of industry, and but for the enormous harvest last year the revolt against it would have been much more marked than it is. The attempt to acclimatise the tin-plate industry has been a dismal failure. Mr. Donald thinks that McKinleyism has had a blighting and demoralising effect all over America, and puts labour more and more at the mercy of organised wealth. The chances he thinks are distinctly in favour of Mr. Cleveland.

THE RECENT "HEAT WAVE."

Sir Robert Ball has one of his interesting astronomical papers on the recent "Heat Wave" which a short time

ago passed over America and Europe. He frankly confesses that he can offer no solution of the problem why there should have been such a sudden increase of the temperature. He says that if we look at the heat in its proper perspective we have only an increase of five per cent. upon the normal temperature. In New York the temperature went up to 100 deg. when the normal temperature was 80 deg. This is not an increase of twenty-five per cent., but only of five per cent., because the normal temperature of space is at least 300 deg. below zero. Before the thermometer can register 80 deg. the sun must raise the temperature 380 deg. When it rises to 100 deg. it has only to increase by an additional 20 deg. Thus, he says, a very trifling proportional variation in the intensity of the sun's radiation might produce great climatical changes. He thinks there may be a connection between climate and sun spots, but nothing positive can be said. He gives an interesting account of the tide-predicting machine.

IRISH LITERATURE.

Dr. George Sigerson publishes the substance of a lecture which he delivered at the opening of the Irish National Literary Society, on the "Origin, Environment and Influence of Irish Literature." It is an interesting and eloquent discourse, characterised by all Dr. Sigerson's enthusiastic patriotism. Among other things, he claims that the Irish invented rhyme, as they possess the gift of discerning and composing rhyme more than any other European nation. He also claims that Spenser's "Faerie Queen" is the direct influence of Ireland upon the mind of Spenser. Even Irish disasters have resulted in enriching Irish literature and the dissemination of Irish ideas and activity of imagination among the other nations.

ARCHBISHOP MAGEE.

Archdeacon Farrar contributes some reminiscences of Archbishop Magee in a review of his published sermons. He deals faithfully with Magee's famous saying that he preferred to see England free than England sober, and this famous phrase led to a coldness between him and the Bishop, which fortunately was removed before his death. He says:—

In a speech in the Clarendon Theatre at Oxford, delivered in the Bishop's lifetime, I referred to this saying, without mentioning his name, as a glittering and dangerous sophism. The speech—though I alluded to him with entire courtesy and respect, and though, if he had at the time repudiated the sense I put on his words, I should instantly and with the most cordial apologies have accepted the correction—gave him deep and abiding offence, and caused on his part a silent but very unfriendly feeling towards me. The circumstances which restored me to a friendly footing with him are full of pathos, but may not here be alluded to. Suffice it is to say that of late years his relations towards me were marked with entire cordiality.

The Bishop said that every week, and by almost every post, he continued to the last to receive letters of indignant complaint for his speech.

SQUIRRELS AND NUTS.

Phil Robinson has a pleasant article entitled "Nuts and Nut Crackers," in which he gives us the results of close observation of squirrels. He says that squirrels, contrary to repute, do not eat birds' eggs, but will kill small birds. They are great insect hunters, and eat grass seed. He says that few animals are so fearless of man. They will come down and eat nuts out a tray, and will pick them out of one's hand. Of traps they have absolutely no fear. He says that he has caught the same squirrel seven times during the afternoon of one day and

the forenoon of the next. He concludes his paper with the following hint as to how to have filberts all the year round:—

Pick your nuts before October over-ripens them and while they are still clinging in their husks, put them into tin boxes, husks and all, and bury your boxes a foot underground. As you want them, dig them up, and you will find your nuts as sweet and juicy and nutty next September as they were when you packed them the September before.

CANADIAN INSTITUTIONS.

Dr. Bourinot, Clerk of the Canadian House of Commons, writes on the "English Character of Canadian Institutions." He describes in detail the points of resemblance between English and Canadian institutions, and even presses the recent scandals into his arguments. He says that their inheritance of English institutions will enable the Canadians to rise superior to many and serious social evils which affect their American neighbours. The Canadians are resolved that English institutions must prevail in the country and that they must be worked in an English way. A visitor to the Canadian Legislature will see in usage those old forms and rules of the English House of Commons which existed before the closure.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. David G. Ritchie writes a somewhat abstract paper on "Equality," and Robert L. Galloway has an historical sketch of the "Rise of the Coal Trade," while Miss Wedgwood describes the "Message of Israel."

THE FORUM.

Most of the articles of the *Forum* are noticed under the title of the "Seamy Side of America." Mr. Black's article on the "Lesson of Homestead" is also noticed elsewhere.

THE TRIUMPHS OF SCIENCE.

Prof. R. H. Thurston resumes the prophetic strain, and maintains that the clue to the next triumphs of science is to substitute for the present wasteful heat-engine some such transformation of energy as produces the light of the glow-worm or the electricity of the electric eel. When this is done Mr. Thurston says:—

The engineer, following in his work the practice of nature, which has been so successful throughout the life of the animal kingdom, will find it easy to drive his ship across the ocean in three days; will readily concentrate in the space now occupied by the engines of the *Majestic*, a quarter of a million horse power; will transfer the 3,000,000 horse power of Niagara to New York, Boston, Philadelphia, to be distributed to the mills, shops, houses, for every possible use, furnishing heat, light, and power wherever needed; and may possibly do quite as much for the benefit of mankind by breaking up the modern factory system and distributing labour in comfortable quarters as by this reduction of costs of products to the consumer. One of the many difficulties in the way of successful navigation of the air is known to be that of securing some propelling instrument that shall not weigh more than about ten pounds to the horse power. Could we evade Carnot's law by complete energy transformation, we could to-day build engines of over 4,000 horse power to the ton weight, and that obstacle would be out of our way.

THE ETHICS OF TAXATION.

Mr. David A. Wells, in an article entitled "A Tariff for Revenue: What it Really Means," lays down several principles which strike at the root of all protective tariffs. He says:—

In order that taxation may be equal, honest, and not tyrannical, its exercise must conform to the following conditions. It must be justified by necessity or be absolutely essential for fulfilling the object of every truly free govern-

ment; which is, not to abridge the liberty of the individual citizen in respect to either his person, business, or property, but to increase it by restraining and punishing all those who would lawfully encroach upon it. Its burden should not bear more heavily upon one man or class of men than on another. Its exercise by the State should contemplate no other purpose than the raising of money for defraying its expenditures.

THE CHURCH OF THE FUTURE.

Prof. Swing has an article entitled "The Enlarged Church." He says that the old kingdom of worship has opened to admit the kingdom of benevolence. If we assume the existence of a personal God, Prof. Swing says we must admit that the church is such a general agent of God that it must see to it that man suffers no wrong.

The Church must stand forth as the defender and saviour of the sufferer. It is the earthly administrator of a celestial kindness and right. It is, however, no such agent of Heaven as that one which once under the name of Protestant or Catholic attempted to rule the race. It is only an administrator of Heaven's wisdom, Heaven's eloquence, persuasion, and solicitude. It is an agent of Heaven as art is an agent of beauty. Art carries no whips. It does not drive slaves; it leads lovers. It studies and seeks and expresses all the forms of beauty. It watches the leaf fluttering in the wind; it notes the drifting summer cloud; it studies the features of the Madonna. It is the purveyor of a heart which it daily makes more hungry. Thus the new Church of the Christian discovers and secures for its members and friends the most possible of all physical and spiritual good. It possesses no authority: it cannot decree like a State. It rules only as a vast wisdom joined to a vast friendship.

OTHER ARTICLE.

The only article remaining to be noticed is Prof. Adam's paper on "Popular Education at the University of Michigan," where they are confronted with a crisis which raises the whole question whether the State should encourage research and investigation.

NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

The *New England Magazine* for September is distinctly above the average. I notice elsewhere several pieces of poetry which constitute a striking feature of the number, and the topographical and historical papers are extremely well illustrated. Mr. Powell has an admirable paper advocating an improved highway system, in which he puts in a plea for the construction of decent roads in America. He says:—

Weeds not eradicated, insects not overcome, droughts not met by sufficient irrigation, direct waste in handling crops, and cost of hauling over mud roads constitute the five secrets of our misery. Model stone roads should at once be begun by every State, and a central Board of Engineers be created at each State capital to direct engineers in charge of whole counties for the better construction of dirt and gravelled roads.

Rabbi Schindler explains what nationalism is, and Mr. Frank Bolles, in a paper on "Bird Traits," says that the English sparrow is the feathered embodiment of the instincts and vices which belong to the lowest type of American immigrants. The Chicago anarchist and the New York rough can be identified in this dirty and turbulent bird. Mr. Sheldon puts in a plea for the German element in America; it will not be revolutionary but conservative, not materialistic but idealistic. The Germans are at present, no doubt, somewhat given to the worship of material comfort, but they are also teaching the Americans the virtue of thrift and of saving, which have ceased to be a virtue in the country of Benjamin Franklin.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere Gail Hamilton's "Open Letter to the Queen," Amélie Rive's "Ignorance *versus* Innocence," Mr. McLaren's paper on John Bright, and the papers on the Homestead strike. There are two tariff papers, one by Senator Justin S. Morrill, setting forth the Republican view of the divine right of Protection. The other is by Mr. W. L. Wilson, in which he reviews the work of the last House of Representatives in order to prove that the Democratic Party was faithful to its pledges on tariff reform although the Republican Senate and Executive paralysed its power.

A PROPHECY BY MR. JUSTIN MCCARTHY.

A nominal leader of the Irish party has a paper entitled, "A Forecast of Mr. Gladstone's Administration," in which Mr. McCarthy ventures to set forth what Mr. Gladstone will do. The gist of it is that when the House of Lords throws out the Home Rule Bill Mr. Gladstone will not appeal to the country, but will send the Bill up again, with an intimation that he will create new Peers to carry the Bill through. Then the game is over, Mr. McCarthy says, will come down. He takes it for granted that when the end comes the Lords will quietly come down and allow the Bill to pass, and that, too, in the face of a majority in England against Home Rule. The first great reform after Home Rule is to be One Man One Vote, for Mr. McCarthy seems to believe in this fetish which affects all told some 70,000 votes in an electorate of six millions. The General Election is to be held on one day, the rate book is to be made the register. After these two reforms he says that the real political sentiments of the vast majority of the people will be known. It is difficult, however, to argue with a good man, who, notwithstanding a hostile majority in England to Home Rule, declares that if the Peers were to reject the Home Rule Bill a second time, there would be an uprising of public opinion before which the House of Lords would go down like an Alpine village before an avalanche. It will take a good many expressions of public opinion in Ireland, Wales, and Scotland, even to ruffle the House of Lords. The House of Lords may be an anachronism, and its abolition an urgently needed reform, but there is only one thing that can either end or mend the House of Lords, and that is a majority of the English people. Until that majority is converted it is idle gasconading about avalanches and Alpine villages.

THE ETHICS OF SOCIETY.

Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, in a paper entitled "Not in Society," discourses with a little acrid cynicism upon the ethics of society. Religion, she tells us, forgives the penitent adulteress, but society never. For her it has no pardon, although it forgives her partner, even without requiring that he should sin no more. By its sacrificing the weaker, society testifies to the fact that it shows its recognition of the mandates it has been powerless to enforce. It occasionally acts unjustly, but society is a moral and conserving agent, and a law unto many who would heed no other law. Society is but a poor thing, but its laws, on the whole, make for righteousness; it prevents much offensive personality, and it teaches the young and foolish some decent self-restraint.

THE AMERICAN DRAMA.

Mr. Richard Mansfield sets forth the grievances of a disappointed American dramatist at the way in which American artists are treated in Europe. The following passage is the key-note of the paper:—

Have not the greatest actors the American stage has seen been thoroughly well snubbed abroad? In France ignored

totally, and in England dined and fêted; but carefully and particularly put away and disabled and lopped off, and marched out of the land with great pretence of hospitality, and, sent home, with a burning heart, a shame-flushed face, and an empty, empty, empty purse, while the foreigner sat back and smiled at his clever treachery? And it's true, true every word of it.

THE MISCHIEF-MAKING PRESS.

The Mexican Minister, M. Romero, in an article on "The Garza Raid and its Lessons," tells a very curious story as to how a miserable adventurer with a handful of followers was magnified into a formidable insurrection by the sensational American newspapers. The result was widespread injury to Mexico. This leads him to ask—

First, Is it possible to find an effective guarantee that those injured by false political news published in newspapers may obtain redress, since the means provided by existing legislation are wholly inadequate? Second, Is it to the interest of the principal dailies of the United States to constitute themselves unconscious accessories of bastard aims and plans?

MR. GLADSTONE AS AN EAGLE.

Mr. Lucy, writing upon "Electioneering Methods in England," says nothing that is new with a facility born of long practice. The only part of the article worth quoting is the passage in which he describes Mr. Gladstone's wrath at being heckled by a Mr. Usher in the last Midlothian campaign. Mr. Gladstone answered a question once when Mr. Usher, who was rather deaf, stood up and said "Am I to understand—" Mr. Gladstone,

leaping to his feet with catapultic energy, leaned over the platform rail and shouted in Mr. Usher's more vulnerable ear: "I cannot answer for this gentleman's understanding. I am responsible to Almighty God for the measure of intelligence in this skull," he continued, rapping his own, "but I am not responsible for the amount of intelligence Almighty God has placed in *that* skull;" and he pointed with a wave of infinite contempt at the interrogative brewer. Sitting close by Mr. Gladstone on the platform, and catching sight of his gleaming eyes as they flashed on the hapless brewer standing below, I never saw the human face and figure so perfectly resemble an enraged eagle clawing at its prey.

THE ILLUMINATING POWER OF ANECDOTES.

Mr. S. Arthur Bent has an interesting but somewhat commonplace paper on the "Illuminating Power of Anecdotes." It is a compost of anecdotes of which the following is a sample:—

This interest in authors extends to their literary habits, and the scrupulous biographer will tell us that Buffon sat down to write with lace ruffles encircling his wrists; that Blackstone wrote his Commentaries with a bottle of port wine before him, and that Handel, as he daily took up the composition of the "Messiah," offered a prayer that he might worthily sing the praises of his Redeemer.

THE HOME MAGAZINE.

MR. C. ARTHUR PEARSON, of *Pearson's Weekly*, *Search Light*, and the *Society News*, is still sighing for fresh fields of conquest. He has joined Mr. Fairlee, of the Fairlee Press, in preparing the *Home Magazine*, for issue to the public about Christmas next. Mr. Pearson will publish and Mr. Fairlee edit the new venture, which will be copiously illustrated, and be a *Strand Magazine* with the additional attraction of a serial by Mr. Clark Russell, a story by Rudyard Kipling, and other special features. An illustrated series of interviews with the most exalted persons, and many other special features, will mark the new magazine, to which Mr. Besant and leading writers of the day have promised their support.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for October is a very readable number. The two first articles upon the "Future of the Tory Party" are noticed elsewhere.

SOCIETY IN ANCIENT VENICE.

Mr. Charles Edwardes describes life in Ancient Venice in a paper that must have taken a great deal of trouble to write, but which is very easy reading. The most striking part of his paper is the account of the wholesale demoralisation which set in in the fourteenth century and attained its height in the sixteenth. In 1509 there were nearly 12,000 courtesans in a population of 300,000. The Council encouraged vice in order to divert their young men from politics. They also encouraged them because the city became the lupanar of Europe, and attracted the wealthy from all parts of the Continent. Many of the courtesans were of high repute for their intellect as well as for their beauty. Cardinals of the church found open pleasure in their society and conversation. This was bad; but much worse is the evidence which he adduces as to the scandalous immorality of the convents. Young men were allowed to dance the night through with the nuns. Scores of children were sent annually to the foundling asylums. One writer says that when he was in Venice a new Nuncio arrived, and there was keen competition among the nunneries as to which should have the honour of providing him with a mistress. Rich fathers bought mistresses for their sons as an Englishman buys a pony for his boy. Priests and laymen used to bid against each other to buy the daughters of unnatural mothers.

THE RUIN OF ENGLISH AGRICULTURE.

Mr. P. Anderson Graham has a most lugubrious paper concerning the disastrous consequences which this season has brought upon British farming. English land, he maintains, will soon go out of cultivation altogether, unless an import duty is placed upon foreign flour. This would not only enable the farmer to grow wheat, but would encourage most of the people to go back to brown bread. Nothing will prevent the depopulation of our country districts except an increase in wages. Wages cannot go up while prices are going down. One of the most far-sighted agriculturists in England declares that we have entered upon a period of agricultural depression compared to which the depression of former times will be declared to be trivial. The fall in prices has been so heavy that the value of the live stock of Great Britain is worth ten or twenty millions less than it was twelve months ago. Everywhere the condition of the labourer is growing worse, and must continue to grow worse as long as the profits to be made by the cultivation of land diminish. Unless some form of protective steps are taken at once English land is bound to pass out of cultivation.

THE RISE AND FALL OF WORDS.

Mr. Philip Kent has a short paper tracing how certain words have risen from disrepute into respectability, and how others have fallen into disgrace. A marshal was formerly a shoemaker, a chancellor a mere doorkeeper; Bible in Chaucer's day merely meant a book or scroll, now it has acquired an exclusively sacred meaning. Sophist began by being a wise man, and has become the equivalent for a misleading deceiver. A villain was once a respectable farm labourer, but has been degraded into the equivalent of roguery. Cunning used to mean honourable skill, but now it has sunk to its present low estate, and so forth and so forth. Words, like individuals, have their changes on the wheel of fortune. They are now up and then down, and no one can say what a word now

in good repute may be used to mean a hundred years hence.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Andrew Lang compares the "Song of Roland" and "The Iliad." Mr. T. E. Kebbel discourses pleasantly upon "Gamekeepers." Mr. H. de F. Montgomery discusses the organisation of "Real Credit in France and Germany." Mr. Richard Davey gossips about the boyhood and youth of Columbus, and Mr. Shettle has an article on "Coming and Going." The correspondence is interesting reading, and the last letter by a nervous man discusses what is the best method of curing an intermittent drinker. He thinks that the best thing to do is to get a doctor in a quiet country village to take him in and board and lodge him for from £2 to £4 a week, taking care that he is not allowed to take any drink.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THERE are not many articles in the *Westminster Review* calling for special notice. Mr. Laurence Irwell discusses whether Great Britain should return to Protection, and maintains that it would be suicide for us if we were to increase the cost of our food or any necessity of life. Mr. E. K. Chambers has a good article on "Poetry and Pessimism," which is an analysis of the poems of Amy Levy. There is a sensible little paper which pleads for manual training as a pastime for boys. The present systems of manual instruction are no use; he would simplify them, and make them more natural. Mr. F. Y. Brown, in a paper on "Industrial Life Insurance," points out that while Government Life Insurance is a comparative failure, private experience has proved that the idea is distinctly popular. He asks if the Government fails when dealing with a popular side of the question, how will it succeed in carrying out old age pensions, which from private experience is generally distinctly not popular. There is a literary article on "George Eliot as a Character Artist" by Mary B. Whiting. Robert Ewen urges that we should have as many National Banks in England as in America, where they have twenty-seven in Pittsburg, a town about the size of Newcastle. Such banks should be formed under the Companies Act with £5 shares, £1 paid up. Mr. P. W. Roese has an article, somewhat sketchy, but not bad reading, upon "Fancies Concerning the Future World."

THE COSMOPOLITAN.

THE *Cosmopolitan*, as usual, is admirably printed, and the illustrations are wonderfully worked up. "A Persian's Praise of Persian Ladies" is one of the most curious articles, from which I make extracts elsewhere. There is an interesting article, with many illustrations, on "Munich as an Art Centre." Mr. John Cockerill, writing on "Some Phases of Contemporary Journalism," says that the modern newspaper is the greatest marvel of the intellectual and material powers of man at the period of their highest development. Yet he says that if we were to take away from it all its faults, the public would refuse to buy it. It is just on account of these glaring obliquities that the great newspapers of America are able to do their work. The article is one of the most thoughtful and suggestive that have been printed upon journalism for some time. There is an interesting paper on "The Human Eye as Affected by Civilisation," with illustrations of the eye as seen with the ophthalmoscope. There is an out-of-the-way article upon "New Mexican Folk Songs," and a series of papers is begun upon the "Great Railway Systems of the United States."

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for September is a strong number. I notice elsewhere Ibn Ishak's "Future of Islam," Mr. Savage's account of "Psychical Wonders," Dr. Page's article on the best way to cure typhus fever, and the "Symposium on Dress Reform."

There is an interesting dramatic paper with gossip anecdotes of the stage and green-room in Mr. Herne's "Old Stock Days in the Theatre." The Hon. John Davis maintains that the real issue before the people is whether they will tolerate the "communism of capital, which is a new form of tyranny working through corporations, an invisible, all-pervading, irresistible, unmerciful and unsatiable devil-fish." Mr. Reed continues his argument in favour of his thesis that Bacon wrote Shakespeare. Mr. Axel Gustafson, replying to Dr. Hartt on the "Bible Wine Question," gives the reasons for thinking that the doctrine of the Bible and the inescapable (*sic*) duty of a Christian is abstinence from all fermented drinks. He maintains that unfermented wine can be kept for any number of years without its fermenting or going bad when the grape juice is covered with a few drops of olive oil. Prof. Broughton has a paper, which does not call for any special attention, on Walt Whitman. John Hudspeeth, in his story, "Bricks Without Straw," gives one of those sombre pictures of Western life, in which *Arena* gleams. The editor, writing on "The Menace of Plutocracy," holds forth concerning the phenomena of Pinkertons and the Homestead troubles in a fashion to delight the heart of Mr. Hyndman. He illustrates his points by a picture of the new police van, with a Gatling gun on a tripod, and which is furnished with a supply of ammunition so that two or three men can do more effective work in dealing with a mob or dispersing rioters than a whole company of infantry.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's Magazine has some very interesting papers. The first place is given to a very copiously illustrated paper by Frank H. Mason on the "Baptismal Font of America." It gives an account of a small Latin treatise on "Cosmography," written by Martin Waldseemüller, published in 1503 at St. Die, in South-east Lorraine, a book which is notable as having christened the Western World America. The fateful paragraph which gave America its title boldly asserts that Americus Vespucius was the discoverer of the New World, and the writer said that he did not see why "we may justly refuse to name it America, namely the land of Americus or America, after its discoverer Americus, a man of sagacious mind, since both Asia and Europe derived their names from women." The suggestion was instantly adopted, and America was christened by this obscure geographer in a little village in the Vosges. The inevitable article on Columbus is by Prof. Ruge. Mr. A. B. Frost, the humorous artist, who illustrated Max Adler, is appreciatively described by H. C. Bunner. The best paper of adventure is that in which Mr. Woodville describes "Tiger Hunting in Mysore." He thinks that tigers are very useful in India; but for them deer and wild animals would increase to such an extent that cultivation would be rendered almost impossible. In Mysore the net is used for hunting tigers. The nets are made of half-inch rope and nine-inch mesh. The tiger never attempts to jump the net, which it easily could do. President Thwing has a paper on "Education in the West." Mr. Theodore Child describes "Paris Along the Seine," illustrating it with some remarkable pictures. There is a critical paper by John Russell Lowell upon Beaumont and Fletcher, who, he

says, rank next to Shakespeare in the amount of pleasure they give. L. Hutton has a paper on "A Collection of Death Masks," including those of Thackeray, Dr. Chalmers, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Samuel Johnson, who looks like a gladiator, Keates, Jeremy Bentham, who certainly does not look like a European, Sheridan, Tom Moore, Burke, who looks like a Roman emperor, Curran, Swift, and Walter Scott. The dome-like brow of Scott is the most remarkable of all the masks.

THE CENTURY.

THE *Century* this month has as frontispiece a fine engraving of the Lotto portrait of Columbus. "Picturesque Plant Life of California" is the title of a paper lending itself to admirable illustrations which give a very good impression of the rank luxuriance and the prodigality of nature on the Pacific Slope. The paper on "Pioneer Packhorses in Alaska" is concluded. Mr. Thomas Aldridge has a pathetic little story, entitled "For Bravery on the Field of Battle." There is the fifth paper on "Architecture at the World's Fair." Correggio is the old master treated by Mr. Stillman, and it is illustrated by Mr. Cole. The editor, in writing on "Topics of the Time," declares that Chicago is going to have a more beautiful exhibition than Paris, and that the stately and beautiful panorama of art which will be unrolled before the eyes of the world in 1893 will afford the average American for the first time the spectacle of art of almost ideal beauty. It will convince the great public of the genuineness of American love for art. The architecture, he says, will do much to determine the lines of American architecture in the future. The exhibition will prove that the American democracy, even in the realm of art, has accomplished magnificent achievements.

The *Century* begins its twenty-third volume in November. Mrs. Pennell will then begin a series of papers upon "Gipsyland," described from her early gipsy studies and her recent pilgrimage with her husband to their haunts in Eastern Europe. Another series of papers will be devoted to "The Bible and Modern Criticism," while Gen. Sherman's correspondence with his brother, and Salvini's autobiographical reminiscences, will supply the historical and biographical features. The new serial will be by Mrs. Burton Harris, on a novel of New York society entitled "Sweet Bells out of Tune." A posthumous novel, by Woleott Balestier, entitled "Benefits Forgotten," will be begun in the December number.

TWO OLD FAVOURITES.

THE *Leisure Hour*, which begins a new volume in November, announces as a coloured frontispiece, Thomas Faed's "School Board in a Country Cottage." There will be three serials. A city tale, by Tighe Hopkins, entitled "One Hundred Thousand Pounds." Another "What Necessity Knows," a story of Canadian life, by L. Dougall. The series of papers include the following: "The Peoples of Europe, How they Live;" "Think and Labour;" "The Pilot Service of our Coasts," by W. J. Gordon; "The Black Country," by Tom Brown, etc. etc.

The *Sunday at Home* begins with a coloured picture from Mr. W. H. Overend's painting, "My Father's at the Helm." The serials will be "Tales of a Housekeeper," by E. Everett Green; "When the Bour Tree Blooms," by Leslie Keith. There are sketches of "Religious Life in Germany," "Foreigners in London," and "Our Lightships."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue* for September is an exceedingly good one, though somewhat heavily weighed with M. Varagnac's second article on the "Conseil d'Etat." M. Berthelot's paper on the "History of Chemistry" is readable enough to excite the interest even of non-scientific people.

ACTORS AND THE CHURCH.

M. Victor du Bled's "Actors and Actresses of Former Times," is a retrospect of the disabilities under which the French stage laboured before the Revolution of 1789, and places in a vivid light the disagreeable position of the unfortunate comedians. At one time no actor or actress could be legally married, all the sacraments of the Roman Church being refused to them unless they would sign an undertaking to quit their profession. Of course there were many ways of evading this chronic sentence of excommunication, of which M. du Bled mentions several. It was quite common for an actor to sign the required document, get married in due form, and then receive an order from the First Gentleman of the Chamber (the stage being under the direct control of the King) to appear immediately in such or such a piece. In fact he might be imprisoned for refusing to act, just as he incurred the sentence of excommunication for acting. It is very curious that the Italian Opera, which was also attached to the court, and to which any objections made to the ordinary French stage applied with far greater force, was left in peace, and even tacitly sanctioned by the clergy. M. and Mme. Laruelle, though of French nationality, were married at their parish church without the least difficulty, because they belonged to the Italian company. No actor was allowed to leave France without special permission; none could serve in the army or hold any public office; in fact they had no legal status whatever, and the profession was held to be infamous, like that of the executioner. Yet all these restrictions did not succeed in doing away with the stage.

WALLENSTEIN AND BISMARCK.

M. G. Valbert traces an ingenious historical parallel between Wallenstein and Bismarck, from which we have only space to quote the concluding paragraph:—

Kepler, who not only found astrology a paying profession, but seriously believed in the action of the stars on our propensities and our destiny, had cast Wallenstein's horoscope. According to this horoscope, the young Bohemian nobleman, being born September 14th, 1583, at 4 p.m., under the conjunction of Saturn and Jupiter, had a bilious and melancholic temperament; his mind would always be uneasy, he would add to an unbounded ambition a disdain for all laws, human and divine, and he would not have a tender heart. But, at a riper age, the propitious influence of Jupiter would convert some of these defects into virtues; eager for honours and power, his eternal restlessness would drive him to do great things by new methods,—he would triumph over those who envied him, and leave a great name behind him. I do not know under what conjunction of planets Prince Bismarck can have been born. He, too, has come gloriously out of the most dangerous enterprises—he has borne, without flinching, responsibilities which would have crushed the strongest of his contemporaries; but, at all times, there has been something Saturnian in his conduct towards his enemies, as also in certain diplomatic proceedings of his which would have been repugnant to a more generous spirit. Like Wallenstein, he is one of those great men who have loved themselves too much; and whatever astrologers may

say, it seems to me certain that Jupiter and Saturn, the planet which widens men's souls, and that which contracts them, have shared between them the direction of his life.

BAUDELAIRE.

M. F. Brunetière has an excellent occasional article on the proposed statue to Baudelaire, which we should like reprinted and scattered broadcast for the benefit of the "Art for Art's sake" clique. M. Brunetière is not squeamish or narrow-minded, he fully appreciates the artistic side of things; but with all his admiration for Baudelaire's genius, he cannot think his productions either sane or wholesome, and thinks a statue to him would be a homage to perverted taste even more than perverted morals. The whole is so terse, clear, and well-written that it would be doing it an injustice to detach any quotations—and we have, alas! no space for a translation *en bloc*.

MISCELLANEOUS.

M. P. Gault continues the account of his Central Asian wanderings. M. Henry de Varigny and M. Jules Rochard complete the scientific part of the number—the former by a survey of the rain-making experiments in Texas, which he concludes, with non-committal caution, by saying that the data are as yet too incomplete to allow us to form a definite judgment; and the latter in a paper on "The Venice Conference, and the Cholera of 1892." This contains some interesting particulars about the epidemics of the Middle Ages, and the sanitary measures then adopted. Coming to modern times, his opinion is that when the great cities of the Mediterranean littoral have adopted a decent system of drainage, and thus protected themselves against infection, the quarantine regulations may be allowed to drop. The new drainage works of Marseilles, begun in October, 1891, will, it is calculated, take five years to finish, and cost 33½ million francs.

The Vicomte de Vogüé begins in the mid-September number of the *Revue*, a series of "Notes on the Lower Vivarais"—his native district, and the scene of many bloody feuds in the Huguenot times—which promise to be highly interesting. M. Augustin Filon's article on "The General Election" is noticed elsewhere. M. Bardoux, of the Institut de France, contributes a historical study, "La Fayette under the Consulate and the First Empire," in which the less-known later career of the hero of the American War of Independence is followed out in detail, with the aid of many private letters and other valuable historical documents.

FICTION.

The fiction for September is contributed by M. Th. Bentzon, whose complete story, in two parts, "Le Parraine d'Annette," though somewhat too "French" for indiscriminate family reading, is, on the whole, right in tendency, and well told—except for a rather long-winded introduction—and has some vivid character drawing. M. Edouard Rod begins a serial, "La Vie Privée de Michel Teissier," than which, somehow, in spite of the admirable language, nothing could be less French. One cannot lay one's finger on any specific point, but there is a difference of atmosphere which one feels at once—it is the cold clear air of the Swiss mountains, the moral earnestness of the Genevan speaking the tongue of the Parisian. Amiel is another instance of a writer to whom French was his native tongue, using it to express thoughts entirely alien to the French cast of mind. Jean Jacques Rousseau, on the other hand, has been so thoroughly assimilated by the French mind, that one is apt to forget he was not a Parisian born.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE September numbers contain several articles of interest. M. Henri Montecoroli contributes an enthusiastic, though somewhat disjointed paper on Cialdini. M. Alfred Muteau, under the title of "La Lettre de Cachet au XIX^{me} Siècle," brings forward a grave indictment against the French lunacy laws. A medical certificate signed by one doctor only, is quite sufficient to consign a man to an asylum for the rest of his life. M. Paul Hamelle's Irish articles are noticed more fully elsewhere. M. A. Péritor, whose nationality is not to be gathered with any certainty from his name, but who seems thoroughly familiar with the heterogeneous cosmopolitan society of Constantinople, and the ways of the "transition Turk," has a somewhat striking serial, which has now reached its fourth instalment, entitled "Nights on the Bosphorus." The story turns on the utter incompatibility of East and West—the central point being Yusouf Pacha's marriage with a pretty Parisian, and the unhappiness and final catastrophe resulting therefrom.

RABELAIS AT LYONS.

M. Alexis Bertrand is very readable, *apropos* of "Rabelais at Lyons." The genial author of "Gargantua," it seems, practised for some time at the hospital of the Hôtel Dieu, and was, in spite of his convivial reputation, not only a skilled physician, but an extremely hard-working man. He translated and commented on Hippocrates, and compiled the Lyons almanac through a series of years. The industry of Lyonnais scholars has discovered fragments of these in various places, and, valueless as an old almanac is supposed to be, they form most curious and interesting documents for the period. His most famous work is full of local allusions to Lyons, then known all over France as the city of good cheer, whose burghers were "eternally dining," as well as of great printers and erudite scholars.

The salary of the physician at the Hôtel Dieu was not enormous, even considering the greater value of money in those days: 900 francs a year. But he was lodged and boarded gratis, and doubtless enjoyed an extensive private practice. He left Lyons suddenly and secretly, probably, for the cause is even now uncertain, to avoid arrest on suspicion of heresy, for which his friend Etienne Dolet, the printer and publisher, was burnt at the stake about this time. The records show that the cause and duration of his absence were unknown to the town authorities, and that, in 1534, having, after long waiting, decided that he was not likely to return, they held a meeting to elect his successor.

M. Bertrand concludes his study by a glance at the gloomy German scholar, Cornelius Agrippa, as universal in his knowledge and strange in his life as Rabelais himself—but otherwise his complete antithesis, in fact, a sixteenth century Schopenhauer. "Agrippa: Rabelais—here we have the eternal antithesis of the French and the German genius, light and darkness, gloomy pessimism and radiant good spirits. 'Live joyously' is Rabelais's motto; but it is also that of the grave Descartes, the father of French philosophy, who declares that 'good spirits possess a secret power of rendering fortune favourable to us.'"

OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Leo Quesnel gives us a tolerably clear and complete survey of contemporary literature in Spain, dwelling chiefly on the novelists Perez Galdos, Palacio Valdes, Father Coloma, etc. The subject, fortunately, is not so vast that one cannot get a sufficiently comprehensive grasp of it in twenty-three pages. M. Jean Dara contributes

a slight but interesting sketch of a desert patriarch, known in his day as Si Smail Ali ben Massarli, Agha of Tuggurth (in the south of the province of Constantine), who has lately died. He was a loyal friend to the French, and revered as a saint by his own people—he kept open house for the wayfarer, and died poor, through having given away nearly all that he had—especially at the time of the great famine in 1867.

Among the most notable articles in the mid-September number are Commandant Grandin's (the first of a series) on "Marshal MacMahon," M. Gaston Lavalley's on "General Lazare Carnot" (grandfather of the President) "as a Song Writer," and Count A. Wodzinski's on "Barbara Radziwill," the last-named an interesting and picturesque fragment of Polish history.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED.

THE *English Illustrated* continues to maintain its own line with success. It has a very good portrait of Sir Arthur Sullivan as a frontispiece, which is followed by an article on "Some Musical Conductors" by Mr. Bennett, of the *Daily Telegraph*. Brete Harte begins a new serial entitled "Sally Dows." Mr. Cuthbert Hadden has a curious article on "Beards or No Beards," illustrated by sample chins of a great many notabilities in the past. Mr. Herbert Russell breaks new ground in a paper on "Clipper Ships." Mr. Alfred Watkins has an illustrated paper upon "A Summer Among the Dovecotes." Dovecotes went out of usage in 1510, since which time no complete detached dovecotes have been built in Herefordshire. There are, however, over seventy dovecotes in the county which were built before that time. Some of these are very large, having no fewer than 850 nesting holes. Mr. Horace Hutchinson has a paper on "Golf and Golfing," illustrated with instantaneous photographs.

ATALANTA.

Atalanta has been amalgamated with the *Victorian Magazine*, and Mrs. Meade will have the assistance of Mr. A. B. Semington, the editor of the *Victorian*, in producing the *Atalanta* for the future. The great feature of the new volume of *Atalanta* is to be Robert Louis Stevenson's "David Balfour," a sequel to "Kidnapped," which is, in Mr. Stevenson's own opinion, as good, or even better than, "Treasure Island" and "Kidnapped." Another remarkable feature of the new volume is the "School of Fiction," which is to be the Reading Union of *Atalanta*. For the next twelve months this paper will be devoted to articles on the art of writing novels, for all those who wish to take up novel-writing for a profession. Half a dozen novelists, beginning with Mr. W. E. Norris, are to write papers on "The Mystery and Art of Writing Novels." A scholarship of £20 a year, tenable for two years, together with other prizes, are to be awarded to those who send in the best reply papers:—

This scheme will be worked on the same lines as the Reading Union, and full particulars for the guidance of members accompany this prospectus. The main idea of the school is to help to form style, and to correct that want of method and unity in the construction of plot, which characterises the work of most beginners.

There is to be a series of papers on "Social Life in London," beginning with "Literary London," and going on with "Journalistic London, and Artistic, Musical and Philanthropic London." In the October number Julia Cartwright describes, with copious illustrations, Alma Tadema's work.

SCRIBNER.

THE first article in the October number is a pleasant description of the building of the World's Fair at Chicago under the title of the "Making of the White City." The writer says that the material which is used for sheathing the iron skeletons is made of a combination of plaster and jute fibres, called "staff," which combines firmness and plastic handling with the stiffness of wood. It can be made as quickly as water, plaster, and fibre can be mixed. It can be moulded into any shape, and can be made any colour. When it is dry it can be bored, sawed, and dried just like wood. The great machinery hall is large enough to seat 200,000 persons, and is sixty feet higher than the machinery hall at the Paris Exhibition. So exact have been the castings that when the huge trusses were set up it was not necessary to re-drill a single rivet hole. The grounds are a mile and a half long, and from one-third to four-fifths of a mile wide. The series of French art painters deals this month with "Romantic Art." Mr. Walter B. Peet has a paper on "The Education of the Deaf and Dumb." An interesting story is told of a deaf, dumb, and blind young man who has become an expert type-writer. Mr. Peet says that it is curious to remark that the deaf, dumb, and blind are usually of the sunniest dispositions. Mr. Edmund Spearman describes "The Paris School for Street Arabs" which has been opened at Montévrain. The children are taught printing, turning, and cabinet-making. The school is so successful that parents sometimes offer large sums to be allowed to have the benefit of the physical and mental training that is given to the street arabs by the council. Mr. Baxter, of the United States Navy, explains how battleships are launched, Andrew Lang writes concerning Homer, and there is a gossip little paper entitled "Thomas Jefferson in Undress."

THE EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

In the *Educational Review* of New York for September there are several papers which are of interest to educationalists. Sir James Crichton-Browne's paper on "Sex and Education" is reprinted. Mr. W. B. Shaw, in an interesting paper on "Compulsory Education in the United States," publishes a valuable tabulated statement, giving the laws relating to school attendance in most of the States of the American Union. From this it appears that poor children are provided with clothing in Colorado and Ohio. Free text-books are supplied in many States. Mr. Hinsdale protests against introducing the system of payment by results into the United States. It may do for England, he thinks, for a time in aiding the people to reach a unified system of State Schools, but if it were introduced into the United States, it would disintegrate and destroy the educational system of which Americans are so justly proud. Mr. L. E. Jones gives us an agnostic view of "Religious Instruction in State Schools." He thinks there would be no objection to reading some of the Psalms and some portions of the New Testament, and the law and the prophets, as literature for ethical inspiration, together with the ethical writings of Buddha and Confucius, and of the Stoics. The love of truth for the sake of truth is another ethical principle to which he would have no objection. His chief objection to Bible reading and Christian teaching, so-called, in schools, is that it opens the door for the plea of the denominationalist, and will give the Catholics a logical position in introducing the thin end of the wedge, which will destroy the public school system. He asks that the recognised principles of natural morality be clearly taught, and the intrinsic penalties of wrong-doing plainly inculcated.

THE "YOUNG MAN" AND THE "YOUNG WOMAN."

I NOTICE these two magazines together as they are of similar editorship, identical in size, and their contents are also very much alike. They are the latest illustrations of the obsolete idea that the two sexes are so different that they must have different things to read just as they have different clothes. Yet there is very little in the *Young Man* that young women would not be interested in reading, and very little in the *Young Woman* that young men would not like to read. I notice elsewhere the article which I contributed to the *Young Woman* on "Young Women Journalists," and Dr. Richardson's "Physical Exercises for Women." In the first number Archdeacon Farrar begins a study of the young women of the Bible. The first is Ruth, which is treated in a very conventional manner. Miss Friederichs, of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, begins a series of papers upon that most important of subjects, "The Right Use of Leisure." Mrs. Crawford, of Paris, writes upon "The Women of France," and the Countess Compton explains what she means by the "Guild of the Good Samaritan." The character sketch of Lady Aberdeen is written by Mrs. Mayo. The serial tales are by Mrs. L. T. Meade and Evelyn Everett Green.

In the *Young Man* the Rev. W. G. Horder writes a character sketch of Dr. George MacDonald. Frank Ballard describes photography as his latest scientific hobby, and there is an interview with Mr. Barnett upon the "Social Duties of Young Men." Mr. Barnett says that young men need especially to be warned against being too ambitious. They are not ambitious enough, it would seem, in the East-end, for in the fifty Board Schools in the Tower Hamlets, not more than three or four are worked by young men as they ought to be. Nevertheless, Mr. Barnett is distinctly hopeful. He says that the people are much better off, better clothed, better fed, than they were twenty years ago. They take more wholesome pleasures, and are more interested in public affairs. There is a distinct improvement all along the line.

THE ECONOMIC JOURNAL.

THE *Economic Journal* of September has some very solid articles, the most interesting of which is Prof. Nicholson's paper on the "Relative Strength of Capital and Labour." Mr. L. L. Price has a cautious and somewhat non-committal article on "Profit-Sharing and Co-operative Production." Prof. W. Cunningham and Prof. Alfred Marshall tilt each other over the "Perversion of Economic History." Mr. Arthur Duckworth, somewhat late in the day, tells us the history of the Australian Strike. There is a brief paper by the late Walter Bagehot entitled, "A New Standard of Value," in the shape of multiple legal tender, under which the legal tender note should not be merely convertible into one single commodity but into a variety of commodities, of which the qualities should be limited in each case. Mr. Bagehot, whose paper is reprinted from the *Economist* of November, 1875, tears this proposal limb from limb. The short papers at the end of the magazine are carefully done, and interesting. Mr. J. B. Firth has a paper on the "Weavers of Bradford." Mr. John Rae summarises the evidence taken before the Labour Commission, and Mr. Robert Donald has a brief paper upon the "Eight Hours' Day in the United States" as it appears in the New York State Official Report.

OUGHT MRS. MAYBRICK TO BE TORTURED TO DEATH?

AN APPEAL FROM NORTH AMERICA, AND A CONFESSION FROM SOUTH AFRICA.



MRS. MAYBRICK AT HER MARRIAGE.

(From copyright portrait by Medington, Liverpool.)

Assuring my *locum tenens* that I approved his adherence to the sound principle that a judge and a jury who have seen the witnesses and heard them give their evidence are more likely to be right than a heterogeneous *omnium gatherum* of newspaper readers who had no opportunity of forming an opinion of the comparative credibility of the opposing witnesses. Logically, Mrs. Maybrick should have been hanged. Mr. Matthews, however, was Home Secretary, and Sir Fitzjames Stephen was the judge, and between them they contrived to make as nice a botch of the whole business as wrong-headedness on one side and semi-dotage on the other could have brought about. Not daring to carry out the capital sentence, they evaded the gallows by a solemn declaration that there was a reasonable doubt whether any murder had ever been committed; and then, instead of sending Mrs. Maybrick for trial on the charge of attempting to poison, they commuted the sentence passed for murder to penal servitude for life. Mr. Labouchere, who was one of the most strenuous believers in her guilt, admitted sorrowfully that Mr. Matthews by his explanation had knocked the bottom out of the whole case against Mrs. Maybrick.

A SOMEWHAT curious experience befel me this autumn. A voice, as it were, from the grave compelled me to look into an almost forgotten past and reconsider conclusions which seemed at one time to be final. Three years ago, when I was editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Florence Maybrick was tried and convicted and sentenced to be hanged for the wilful murder of her husband. In accordance with principles on which I had always acted, with one fatal exception, the *Pall Mall Gazette* objected to any retrial of the case by the Home Secretary in deference to clamour. I was on holiday at the time, and paid no attention to the case, merely as-

The excitement, however, died down, Mrs. Maybrick went to her living tomb in Woking, the newspaper reader passed to the next sensation, and probably not a vote was lost to the Unionist party at the General Election on account of the illogical absurdity of the Home Secretary's dealing with Mrs. Maybrick.

Her case was buried and forgotten, at least on this side of the Atlantic, and I certainly had not the least inclination to refer to it again.

But no sooner was the General Election over than the Maybrick case was thrust upon my attention by a letter which reached me from the Transvaal Republic—of all places in the world. It was a quaintly addressed letter, bearing the postmark of Krugersdorp, July 19th, and franked by four penny stamps of the South African Republic. The address was as follows:—

Staede Esq
Editor of the Palmall
Gazeeth and Reweu of Reweujs
London. England.

On opening this missive, which reached me August 15th or 16th, I found it was dated Rithfontein, July 10th, 1892, and contained a remarkable communication purporting to be the death-bed confession of a man who accused himself of having conspired with others to bring suspicion upon Mrs. Maybrick. At first I was not disposed to pay it much attention. When any great murder case is in the air there are usually some people ready to accuse themselves of a share in it, especially if they are at a safe distance or at the point of death. But after a time I reflected that the Maybrick case was not by any means in the air, and that even if it had been before the public at home, the contagion of morbid curiosity could hardly have spread to the banks of the Limpopo. There was also an air of genuine conviction about the letter which impressed me more in a second and third reading than it did at first. The extraordinary spelling, due to the effort of a South African Dutchman to spell English as he pronounces it, gave the communication an unmistakable stamp of authenticity so far as its writer was concerned. So after much consideration I decided to look into the matter. But before printing my conclusions let me give my readers the exact text of the letter, first in its original spelling and then in ordinary English, together with a reproduction in fac-simile of the confession:—

Rithfontein 10th July 92

Mr Staede.

Der Sir

plis will you insert this in yor Walubele and waid Rede Peper in justhis to a Por Wuman hu is still in Prison for a Craim a uther Person has comitted.

is itt a buth 5 months a goe wen in compani with Hary Willson from Masonaland to the Transvaal Hi bin selke with fever and ath last daid on 14 January 92 and befor Hi daid med a folowing confexon with hi instruktet my to send to Sir Charels Russell Barister at Law, London. England

There was 4 of us started bak and all 3 daid from fiver Exepeth my Self.

and is noting ben don in the mater Sir C. Rousell Has not mauved in the mather I Hoepe you Loving justhis to yor felo men will mauve in the matter.

He daid on Linpopo flates on 14 January 1892 and was

berid b
the 4 k
Trus
erson
I wi
Thes

Hi
of —
inthin

Mrs.
could
had a
her w
Wuma
butl
outher
Itt
Manch
agoe a
Hi to
stitme
Ruose

This
runs a

Mr.
Please
in y
widely
tice
who i
crime
comm
five m
was)
Harr
Mash
vaal.
fever
Janu
fore
follow
he in
to S
Barri
Engl
four
back
from

An
done
Sir
move
hope
justi
He c
and
the
fessi
Th
cons
serv

Th

H
nam

OUGHT MRS. MAYBRICK TO BE TORTURED TO DEATH? 391

berid by my and vath is the Worst part I was the only oen of the 4 lefth to Her that miserbell confixxon.

Trusting you Loving justhis will tik this in to conced-
erson

I will Subschraib my self yors most humbel Servant
MOREAU MASINA BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

Thes I Will swear to all eny theme M.M.B.W.

COFFESCON OF HARY WILLSON.

Hi stat Hi in conguncon with a Wuman by the noem
of ——— tampered with Medecin with was
inthinded for Mr. Mirbrink puth Arsnick in to the

Hi sed becos
Mrs. Marbrink and Hi
could not agrey and Hi
had a grudg igensth her;
her was also an auther
Wuman Hi cald Her Sera
buth I Don remember the
outher nem.

Itt was som wer ner
Manchester som thim
agoe and si is still in prison.
Hi tould my to send thes
stetiment to Sir Charels
Ruosell, Barister-at-Law.

This being Englished
runs as follows:—

Mr. Stead.—Dear Sir,—
Please will you insert this
in your valuable and
widely-read paper, in jus-
tice to a poor woman,
who is still in prison for a
crime another person has
committed. It is about
five months ago since (I
was) in company with
Harry Wilson from
Mashonaland to the Trans-
vaal. He was sick with
fever, and at last died on
January 14th, 1892. Be-
fore he died he made the
following confession, which
he instructed me to send
to Sir Charles Russell,
Barrister-at-Law, London,
England. There were
four of us who started
back, and all three died
from fever except myself.

And as nothing has been
done in the matter—
Sir C. Russell has not
moved in the matter, I
hope that you, loving
justice to your fellow men, will move in the matter.
He died on the Limpopo Flats on January 14th, 1892,
and was buried by me, and what is the worst part I was
the only one of the four left to hear that miserable con-
fession.

Trusting that you, loving justice, will take this into
consideration, I will subscribe myself your most humble
servant,

MOREAU MASINA BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

Theses I will swear to at any time. M. M. B. N

CONFESSION OF HENRY WILSON.

He stated that he, in conjunction with a woman by the
name of ———, tampered with medicine which

was intended for Mr. Maybrick, put arsenic into the
. He said because Mrs. Maybrick and he could not
agree, and he had a grudge against her. There was also
another woman, he called her Sarah, but I don't remember
the other name. It was somewhere near Manchester,
some time ago, and she is still in prison. He told me
to send this statement to Sir Charles Russell, Barrister-
at-Law.

On communicating with Sir Charles Russell, he kindly
afforded me an opportunity of perusing the letter which
had been sent to him. Without reproducing the Dutch

spelling, this is the first
letter Englished:—

Johannesberg,
March 25, 1892.

Sir Charles Russell.

Sir.—A man of the name
of Henry Wilson made a
confession to me in my tent
at Mashonaland that he put
arsenic into some medicine
for purposes of revenge on
Mrs. Maybrick, near Man-
chester, some years ago.
She was convicted of the
crime of murder and sent
to prison for life, and he
wants me to write to you his
confession of the crime. He
died, and was buried on the
Limpopo River, near the
drift crossing to the Trans-
vaal.

CONFESSION OF HENRY
WILSON.

He said he wanted to be
revenged on Mrs. Maybrick.
He with a servant girl tam-
pered with the medicine for
Mr. Maybrick, and put
arsenic into it, but how
much I could not get to
know as he was delirious for
fourteen days. He died
and I buried him on the
Limpopo Flats on the other
side of the Transvaal two
months ago. Trusting you
will interest yourself on
behalf of the woman Mrs.
Maybrick, I remain, your
most humble servant,
M. M. BERTHRAD NEUBERG.

This is written on arrival
from Mashonaland. I am
sorry there is not another
witness to this miserable
statement.—M. M. B. NEU-
BERG.

After carefully reading and re-reading these pathetic
appeals from the solitary survivor of the ill-fated party
of farmers in Mashonaland, I came to the conclusion
that it was simply impossible to refuse to look into the
whole matter. Mr. Neuberg was evidently profoundly
convinced of the serious importance of the case. He
seems to have written to Sir Charles Russell as soon as
he got within range of a post office. After waiting four
months, when he heard nothing from Sir Charles, who,
however, had sent his letter at once to the solicitors, he
could not remain at rest, and all difficulties of caligraphy
notwithstanding, he wrote off to me, believing that I
would at least look into the matter as "one loving justice
for my fellow men."

Confession of Harry Wilson
Hi stat Hi in conguncon with
a Wuman by the nem of
Tampered
with Medecin with was
inthinded for Mr. Mirbrink
puth Arsnick in to the
Hi sed becos Mrs. Marbrink
and Hi could not agrey an
Hi had a grudg igensth her
her was also an outher Wuman
Hi cald Her Sera buth I
Don remember the outher
nem
Itt was som wer ner
Manchester som thim a
goe, and si is still in
Prison Hi tould my to
send thes Stetiment to
Sir Charels Ruosell
Barister at Law

FACSIMILE OF CONFESSION.

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

So, without more ado, I did look into the matter, with this result, that whether there is anything in the confession or whether there is not, I can not resist the conclusion that the case is so scandalous an illustration of the very worst sides of the British judicial system and of the British character, that, if only to give us a chance of burying the matter in oblivion, Mrs. Maybrick should be released. I do not care how prejudiced any one may be against Mrs. Maybrick. No Englishman can feel otherwise than ashamed of having to defend the manner in which she has been dealt with by our Courts and our Governments. If, as seems by no means improbable, the case should become a subject of diplomatic representations between the Governments, as it has already become the subject of very vehement journalistic disputation between the papers in America and Great Britain, we shall not be able to escape a gibbetting that is little short of a national humiliation. The Americans who in high places and in low are criticising the way in which we dealt with Mrs. Maybrick, have us on the hip. A sorrier exhibition of all that is worst in the blundering, wrong-headed illogical side of John Bull has seldom or never given occasion for his enemies to exult and his friends to wince.

MR. MATTHEWS' LAST WORD.

The climax of the whole tragedy of errors was not, however, reached until the publication of Mr. Matthews' response to the American appeal for Mrs. Maybrick's release, in which the world is solemnly told that "the case of the convict is that of an adulteress attempting to poison her husband under the most cruel circumstances," etc. The reluctance I felt to grapple with the subject disappeared before this revived imputation of the charge of adultery, as if it were to fill in and make up for all deficiencies of evidence in support of the major charge.

Mrs. Maybrick may or may not have been unfaithful to her husband on the one solitary occasion that she undoubtedly compromised herself, when she was smarting under the discovery of her husband's infidelity, when conjugal relations had ceased, and she was almost out of her senses with excitement and hysteria. But the worst offence which senile malevolence on the Bench or in the Home Office can impute to this unfortunate woman is as a trifle light as air compared to the debauchery in which her husband lived and moved and had his being.

MRS. MAYBRICK'S FATAL MISTAKE.

James Maybrick is dead and gone to his account. The adage *de mortuis* does not apply when silence as to the dead inflicts cruel injustice upon the living. But for the chivalrous anxiety of Mrs. Maybrick to shield the reputation of her dead husband, even when she stood in the dock accused of having murdered him, she would not to-day be slowly pining to death in Woking Gaol. Let there be no mistake about this matter. When the Messrs. Cleaver, her solicitors, were in consultation with her before the trial, Mrs. Maybrick pathetically implored them "to spare Jim as much as possible." "I know," she said, "he has done many wrong things, but he is dead now, and I would be distressed if his life were to be made public." Her solicitors yielded to her entreaties, consoling themselves from a professional point of view that to comply with her earnest entreaty might not materially injure the case. If they had laid too much stress upon the immoralities of Mr. Maybrick, it might have been held to have suggested a motive for his removal, so they kept silence. Nothing was said to bring the actual facts of Mr. Maybrick's life before the jury, and the judge was able to indulge to his heart's content in portraying the

unfortunate wife who stumbled once as a horrible adulteress—false to a husband who, for aught that appeared in Court, was entitled to her love and honour and respect.

That fatal chivalry of the loving heart of a deeply injured woman is primarily responsible for the hideous miscarriage of justice, which has as its latest expression this Ministerial reference to the "adulteress" who is now being slowly done to death in a convict prison.

THE TRUTH ABOUT JAMES MAYBRICK.

I feel, therefore, compelled for the first time since the case was reported to let the public understand exactly what kind of a man James Maybrick was, in order that they may form some idea of the justice of the judge's invectives and the cold-blooded brutality of the sneer which Mr. Matthews put into Lord Salisbury's mouth.

James Maybrick, his friends will say, was "a very good kind of fellow," which, according to the standard of goodness that prevails in certain circles in Liverpool, may be true. But James Maybrick was a seducer, an adulterer and a debauchee. Before he married the young and innocent girl, for whose release the best and most influential Americans have been pleading in vain, he had seduced a young woman of eighteen under promise of marriage. He kept her as his mistress until she bore him five children and then he cast her off without remorse when he saw his chance of marrying poor Florence.

But after the marriage he continued occasionally to meet his forsaken mistress, paying her more or less irregularly a miserable pittance, and dying without making any provision for her maintenance. Mrs. Maybrick was suspected of having made away with her husband's diamonds, which, it was subsequently discovered, had been given by him to his old mistress within the last year of his life. But that was not all. James Maybrick was false to the young wife whom he had brought to his polluted home. His relations with loose women could have been proved in court, and as the result of his misconduct marital relations were suspended for the last two years of his life. It was not, however, for her sake that this virtual separation took place. He said he did not wish to injure any child he might have. Thus, by his own evil living, Mrs. Maybrick was virtually separated from her husband before she ever transgressed with Brierley. That does not condone or excuse her fall, but it entirely puts the husband out of court, and makes the judge's anathemas seem even more brutally unjust than they appeared at the time.

ARSENIC AS A PICK-ME-UP.

When Mr. Maybrick married, he was over forty, but so far from being in the prime of life and manhood, he admitted to his American doctor that he had wrecked his constitution by his vices. He only kept himself going by the perpetual administration of aphrodisiacs. His office was like a drug-shop, his house had arsenic in almost every corner. He habitually drugged himself with arsenic, in the hope of restoring his exhausted vitality. To upbraid the wife of such a debauchee, whose life was one long series of adulteries, with being an adulteress of so heinous a type that she deserved to be hanged, is absurd. Yet there is too much reason for believing that but for the imputation of adultery against her, no jury would ever have found her guilty of the murder which the late Home Secretary declared might never have been committed.

I went down to Liverpool last month to look up the evidence. I found that on two points there seemed to be no

difference of opinion. First, that Mr. Maybrick was an habitual adulterer; and secondly, that in order to counteract the enervating consequences of his debauchery he constantly drugged himself with arsenic. Here, for instance, is a statement which would have been made on oath under cross-examination at the trial but that the unfortunate illness of the witness rendered him practically unable to give his evidence clearly. Mr. James Heaton, Fellow of the Pharmaceutical Society, says:—

I am a chemist and druggist carrying on business in Liverpool. The late Mr. James Maybrick was a customer of mine. He used constantly to come to me for medicine, usually for liquor arsenicalis, for which he presented a prescription, believed to be American. This liquor arsenicalis he would sometimes take as often as five times a day. I have also seen him take arsenic in white powder out of his pocket and place it on his tongue. He carried arsenic about with him. He used it as he used the liquor arsenicalis as a pick-me-up.

A CONFIRMED ARSENIC EATER.

Mr. Maybrick, in short, kept himself on his legs by dosing himself with arsenic. He had arsenic everywhere, arsenic in his pocket, arsenic in his house, in capsules and powders and solutions. I have in my possession one of the capsules of arsenic and iron, which the prosecution kept back until the middle of the trial, but which they admitted he had procured for his own use. To assume that the arsenic found in his body had been placed there by any other hands save his own, is a supposition which would need to be supported by very strong evidence indeed before it could be believed.

But of that evidence, where is there even a shred or a tittle to be found? Mrs. Maybrick had a prescription for an arsenical facewash for her complexion, which, unfortunately, was not discovered until after the trial, and its existence was doubted. But it was found afterwards, and is printed in Macdougall's book. But beyond the infinitesimal quantity of arsenic which she used for her complexion, there is no evidence whatever to prove that she ever had procured any poison anywhere. If Dives had perished of a surfeit, it would have been as reasonable to accuse Lazarus of having choked him with the crumbs which he shared with the dogs, as to saddle Mrs. Maybrick, because of her cosmetics and her flypapers, with the responsibility for poisoning the adulterer who used arsenic as part of his daily diet.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL ON THE JUDGE.

The fact is that the case was decided not in the least upon the evidence of experts, but solely upon the prejudice imported into the case by the judge on the last day of his summing-up. Sir Fitzjames Stephen, who was much prejudiced against wives suspected of misbehaviour, had worked himself up into a kind of frenzy at the thought of Mrs. Maybrick becoming a popular heroine. The judge's charge was of a nature happily almost without precedent in British courts. Sir Charles Russell, the Attorney-General, in his memorandum to the Home Office, used the following weighty words of censure of the judge's conduct. After saying that it was eminently a case in which the judge was bound to allay prejudice instead of exciting it by vehement appeal, Sir Charles pointed out that Sir Fitzjames Stephen had "passionately invited them" to find a verdict of guilty. He made suggestions which were untenable, and had never been advanced by the prosecution, and went out of his way to make misleading references. Sir Charles continues:—

But most important of all, instead of distinctly separating

the two issues of cause of death, and the prisoner's guilt in connection with it, he appears to have told the jury not to consider the case separately, but as a whole. It is submitted this is clearly wrong and misleading.

It is no exaggeration to say that every point made by the prosecution was put by the learned judge, and with greater insistence, as well as other points which the prosecution had not made—while, at the same time, he does not seem to have realised the importance of many of the points made on the part of the prisoner, and did not put some of them at all, and those which he did put he minimised and discounted.

To begin with, he took two days to sum up. The first day he spoke as a judge. The second day some malign influence seemed to have possessed or obsessed him, and he raged like a violent counsel for the prosecution, leaving no stone unturned to excite prejudice against the unfortunate woman in the dock. Why this change no one can say. All that was known was that he paced his room the night before the verdict as in a frenzy, came into court and charged horse, foot, and artillery upon the wretched, forlorn woman in the dock. He laid himself out to excite prejudice against this "horrible woman," but even when he had finished his twelve-hour harangue for the prosecution from the Bench, he had sufficient judicial acumen left amidst the perceptible decay of his faculties to doubt the possibility of a verdict of guilty. I was assured in Liverpool by one who had it direct from the official concerned, that when the jury retired the judge called up the clerk and asked him what the verdict would be. "My Lord," he replied, "I am not the jury." "Oh," said the judge, "it is impossible for them to find her guilty in face of the medical evidence." That, also, was the opinion of the prosecution.

THE REVOLT AGAINST THE VERDICT.

The conviction that a verdict of "Not Guilty" was inevitable was so firmly entertained that both the evening papers printed special editions announcing a verdict of "Not Guilty," and sold them in the streets. When the jury returned, after an absence of thirty-eight minutes, with a verdict of "Guilty," the sensation was overwhelming. Even the judge felt it, and in passing sentence of death he placed the whole responsibility upon the jury and the jury alone. Outside the ebullition of feeling was almost unprecedented. I do not remember any case in which the public protested so vehemently against the decision of a court of law. Nor was it only the general public. Every member of the Bar present at the Assizes, with the addition of the Recorder of Liverpool, signed the memorial in her favour.

Sir Charles Russell in his memorandum to the Home Office, says:—

Lastly. It is important to note that the verdict came as a surprise upon the trained minds of the Bar of the Northern Circuit, and that to the very last moment (even after the summing-up), the leading Counsel for the Prosecution, Mr. Addison, Q.C., M.P., persisted in saying that the jury could not, especially in view of the medical evidence, find a verdict of "Guilty."

MR. MATTHEWS' VERDICT—NO MURDER.

The Home Secretary, under the chaotic system of British jurisprudence, is the Supreme Court of Criminal Appeal. Being clamorously summoned to re-try the case, he went into the evidence with the assistance of the judge who tried Mrs. Maybrick. The result of his re-trial of the issue was the summary but decisive overturn of the very foundation upon which the verdict of murder had been given. The judge had submitted to the jury as the first question which they must decide:

Did James Maybrick Die of Arsenic?

And in order to prevent any misunderstanding he told them that, "it is a necessary step—it is essential to this charge that the man died of poison, and the poison suggested is arsenic." Further, he distinctly asserted that "it must be the foundation of a judgment unfavourable to the prisoner that he died of arsenic." The judge did not need to remind the jury that if there was any reasonable doubt, it is the established principle of English law that the prisoner must have the benefit of that doubt. That goes without saying. But the jury, notwithstanding the evidence of four most distinguished medical experts, who swore that the deceased did not die of poison, decided that there was no reason for doubting but that

James Maybrick did Die of Arsenic.

Then comes the Home Secretary who re-tries the case, and proclaims to the world that after taking the best medical and legal advice that could be obtained, he has come to the conclusion that "the evidence does not wholly exclude a reasonable doubt whether his death was in fact caused by the administration of arsenic!"

The Home Secretary's verdict is directly opposed to that of the jury. His finding is:

I Doubt whether James Maybrick did Die of Arsenic.

As the prisoner is always entitled to the benefit of the doubt, this knocks the very foundation out of the verdict of the jury. If there was no murder no one can be guilty of murder. If there is a "reasonable doubt" that Maybrick did not die of poison, then clearly there can be no ground in law or in reason for convicting his wife of having poisoned him. But although the Home Secretary thus summarily destroys the foundation of the verdict of the jury, he refuses to alter the decision that she is guilty of wilfully murdering a man who, he admits, may never have been murdered at all.

We shall have to ransack the annals of topsy turvydom to discover a precedent for this absurd and ridiculous conclusion. But it stands to this day unreversed, and this morning Mrs. Maybrick was recalled by the harsh clangour of the prison bell at Woking to the lot of a convicted murderess, doomed to spend her life in penal servitude, to expiate a murder which the judge who tried her and the Home Secretary who re-tried her agree in declaring may quite possibly never have been committed!

OF WHAT, THEN, WAS MRS. MAYBRICK GUILTY?

The answer is that, although the verdict of wilful murder has been practically annulled, the Home Secretary decided that the evidence clearly pointed to the conclusion that Mrs. Maybrick administered and attempted to administer arsenic to her husband with intent to murder, and that for attempting to poison she may be lawfully imprisoned for life. If so, so be it. But in that case let us clearly understand that Mrs. Maybrick is at this moment a convict in Woking, not for committing wilful murder, but for attempting to poison. That surely is clear enough from the decision of the Home Office. Yet so anomalous are the ways of the circumlocution office, so labyrinthine the maze of British jurisprudence, that the Home Office still maintains that Mrs. Maybrick is under sentence, not for attempting to poison, but for wilful murder. It is such banal futilities which will yet make the British Home Office the laughing-stock of the world.

DID SHE EVER GIVE HIM POISON?

But is it true that the evidence points so clearly to the administration of poison by Mrs. Maybrick? She herself admitted having put a powder, at her

husband's urgent request, into a bottle of meat juice, and at the trial a bottle of meat juice, which Mrs. Maybrick declares she never saw before, was produced which contained arsenic. But it is admitted that none of that arsenious meat juice was ever administered to him, so that, whatever her intent may have been, it was not carried into effect. Where, then, is the evidence that she administered the arsenic, if she ever gave him any, which is not proved, with felonious intent? If she gave him arsenic in his medicine, it may have been at his own request, or she may have given it to him inadvertently, owing to the poison having been placed in his medicine by other parties. The former is the conclusion which is suggested by the notorious habits of Mr. Maybrick, the latter is put forward by the confession from South Africa. In either case there would be no reason for keeping Mrs. Maybrick in gaol.

THE AFRICAN CONFESSION.

The case for Mrs. Maybrick, I take it, if we accept the confession of Harry Wilson as genuine, is that Mr. Maybrick did not die of poison, and that after he was dead conspirators in the household put about the arsenic and the arsenical liquor which the dead man had in his possession, so as to excite suspicion against Mrs. Maybrick. Mr. Matthews, I believe, satisfied himself that the arsenic found in solution in the meat juice could not have been put there in powder, so that it is not accounted for by Mrs. Maybrick's story about the powder. Now, however, we have the statement of the man, Harry Wilson, that he, for purposes of revenge, aided by nurses or servants in the house, put arsenic into the medicine or into the tea. I admit the difficulty of believing that any human being could be base enough to join in so wicked a plot against an innocent woman, and to carry it out at the very moment when their unfortunate victim was lying in a swoon into which she fell when her husband died. But here we have Harry Wilson's confession, and as some, at least, of those about had made up their minds Mrs. Maybrick was a poisoner, they may have had slight scruples at making assurance doubly sure by assisting in preparing the evidence in support of their case. But I lay no stress on this.

WHAT THE MEDICAL EXPERTS SAY.

But is there any proof anywhere that Mrs. Maybrick ever attempted to poison her husband? No one could prove she ever procured any arsenic anywhere, or administered it at any time. Dr. C. M. Tidy, one of the official analysts to the Home Office, and Dr. Macnamara, who were called as medical experts for Mrs. Maybrick, published after the trial a toxicological study of the case, in which they referred to "the disastrous result of a trial which, if often repeated, would shake the public faith in English justice." These high authorities thus sum up their judgment as follows:—

Two conclusions are forced upon us:—

1. That the arsenic found in Maybrick's body may have been taken in merely medical doses, and that probably it was so taken.
2. That the arsenic may have been taken a considerable time before either his death or illness, and that probably it was so taken.

Our toxicological studies have led us to the three following conclusions:—

1. That the symptoms from which Maybrick suffered are consistent with any form of acute dyspepsia, but that they absolutely point away from, rather than towards, arsenic as the cause of such dyspeptic condition.
2. That the post-mortem appearances are indicative of

inflammation, but that they emphatically point away from arsenic as the cause of death.

3. That the analysis fails to find more than one-twentieth part of a fatal dose of arsenic, and that the quantity so found is perfectly consistent with its medicinal ingestion

MR. ASQUITH'S OPPORTUNITY.

The confession from South Africa, even if it were quite valueless, has been of good service in directing attention once more to the travesty of justice, which has exposed us to serious remonstrances from the other side of the Atlantic. It is most humiliating for an Englishman to have to answer before the bar of American public opinion for such a farrago of blunders and illogicalities as we have passed in review. Mr. Asquith, dealing with a petition handed him on entering office, has declared that he sees no reason to depart from the decision of his predecessor. I have too much respect for Mr. Asquith to take this as his final deliverance. It is not necessary for him to publicly array the British Goddess of Justice in a white shirt and put ashes on her head in order to terminate this unseemly business. As Mr. Matthews reduced the charge from wilful murder to that of attempting to poison, Mr. Asquith can reduce the sentence from penal servitude for life to one for five years, which is the more usual sentence for such an offence. This five years' sentence—shortened by the usual allowance for good behaviour—is almost on the point of expiry. Mr. Asquith while reconsidering the sentences of the convicts under his charge, may easily arrange that Mrs. Maybrick shall not spend another Christmas in gaol

MRS. MAYBRICK'S IMPENDING DOOM.

Mrs. Maybrick is being slowly tortured to death in solitary confinement; and if she is not speedily released by the clemency of the Crown, she will die. She has been under medical treatment as an invalid since December. The medical officers have done what they can to alleviate her sufferings, and to restore her to a regular and normal state of health. They have utterly failed, and for this reason: the malady from which she suffers is directly engendered by incessant brooding over a cruel wrong in a silence unbroken even by the voice of the warder, in the solitude of an isolated cell. Too weak to labour, she spends twenty-three hours in every twenty-four in sunless gloom, with nothing to do, except to indulge in brooding over the steady approach of insanity or death. She suffers agony from racking headaches, which, from the family history, are probably the preludes of the consumption to which her brother succumbed. Pain, despair, gloom, and disease—all these are visited upon Mrs. Maybrick, and, unless Mr. Asquith relents, the pressure will be steadily kept up until the miserable woman is tortured to death. It would be more merciful and more logical to hang her off hand than to persist in wearing out her life by this horror of slow torment, out of regard for the *amour propre* of an ex-Home Secretary and a superannuated judge.

A CASE FOR THE CABINET.

Even if Mr. Asquith should turn a deaf ear to the plea thus put forward, we should not despair. The matter is one which goes beyond the limits of a single department. Lord Rosebery is certain to have to deal with the matter, and Mr. Gladstone himself may find it expedient to spare a little time to consider whether or not it is worth while following President Lincoln's example, and strain a point, rather than persist in rigour which creates on the other side of the Atlantic a very lively sense of the illogical injustice of British jurisprudence. For my own part, as one responsible for the only political periodical circulating equally in both Empire and

Republic, which aims, above all things, at the establishment of a close union based on mutual respect between the two great sections of the English-speaking race, I can only present this plea respectfully before the new Administration, with the deep conviction that the permanent interests of both countries would be best served by the removal of a cause of dispute which is certainly not calculated to contribute either to our self-respect or our reputation for either justice or mercy.

THE OPINION OF THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

In conclusion I may add that the opinion that Mrs. Maybrick was wrongfully convicted has been entertained from first to last by her solicitors, Messrs. Cleaver, of Liverpool, and her counsel, Sir Charles Russell, now Attorney-General. Everything that has since come to light has but confirmed the views expressed by the legal advisers of Mrs. Maybrick at the trial, viz. that the evidence was in her favour, and they have never ceased to promote every measure for obtaining her release. Sir Charles Russell's position is somewhat delicate. He was Mrs. Maybrick's counsel. He is now the legal adviser of the Government. This hampers him. He might be accused of using his official position to advise the release of his client. But before he was Attorney-General he drew up a memorial to Mr. Matthews, in which he expressed himself in terms which he abides by without hesitation to this hour. From this memorial I quote the following passage:—

On the whole, it is submitted that looking to all the facts—to the strange habits of the deceased, and to the strong conflict of medical testimony—coupled with the summing-up of the judge, which took captive the judgment of the jury, the verdict cannot be regarded as satisfactory, and the irrevocable penalty ought not to be inflicted.

The capital sentence was not inflicted; but penal servitude for life is, under present conditions, a sentence of death. Surely, considering all the circumstances, the time has come for that sentence to be revoked.

THE AMERICAN APPEAL.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE QUEEN.

Gail Hamilton has addressed an "Open Letter to the Queen," on the subject of Mrs. Maybrick, which appears in the *North American Review* for September. Gail Hamilton is one of the numerous band of American women who have espoused the cause of Mrs. Maybrick with a zeal and an enthusiasm which is beyond all praise, whether or not we think it in accordance with knowledge. Gail Hamilton lays before Her Majesty what may be regarded as the most powerful American plea for Mrs. Maybrick that has as yet been penned. Lord Rosebery will do well to read it, and the Home and Foreign Secretaries might do worse than consult together to see whether something might not be done to make a more adequate response to the American appeal than Lord Salisbury and Mr. Matthews could be induced to recommend. Gail Hamilton starts effectively enough with a reference to the pardon by President Lincoln of Alfred Rubery, an English subject, who bought a ship, stuffed it full of powder and shot with a view of seizing the forts of San Francisco, and raising a rebellion in California. Rubery was found guilty in 1863 and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Shortly afterwards John Bright appealed for the pardon of Rubery. President Lincoln promptly granted the pardon, and the entry in the law reports states that the pardon was granted as a mark of respect and good will to Mr. Bright, by whom it had been solicited. Gail

Hamilton suggests from this that England might pardon Mrs. Maybrick in deference to the appeal of America. English people will read with surprise of the interest which the Maybrick case has excited in the most influential quarters in America. The wives of the President, the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of Agriculture signed a petition to Her Majesty the Queen, praying her grace "on behalf of our young countrywoman, Florence Maybrick, a widow, a mother, fatherless, brotherless, wearing out in prison a life sentence of penal servitude." When the wife of the President of America and the wives of the principal Ministers at Washington earnestly and respectfully entreat the Queen of England to pardon and release Mrs. Maybrick, it is to be regretted that a petition so influentially supported should have been received so cavalierly by Lord Salisbury. Not only did the wives of the President and his Ministers appeal to the Queen, but a petition recently asking Mr. Matthews to advise Her Majesty to order the pardon and release of Mrs. Maybrick has been signed by forty bearing the most representative names in America. This petition was drawn up under the immediate instigation and revision of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The Chief Justice, it seems, is connected with Mrs. Maybrick on the mother's side by marriage. Two other judges of the Supreme Court were nearly akin by the father's side to Mrs. Maybrick. Among those who have signed the petition were the following:—

The Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate; the Speaker of the House of Representatives; all the members of the Cabinet; many chiefs of bureaus; the General commanding the army and several Brigadier Generals; Cardinal Gibbons, the highest authority of the Catholic Church in America; the Minister to France; the Acting Judge Advocate-General; and others.

The petition which was so signed contained a statement of the facts as to the profound impression produced by the conduct of the trial, that there had been a miscarriage of justice, and a reference to the reasonable

doubt which the Home Secretary said as to whether there had been any murder or not. The petition goes further and arraigns not unjustly the scandalous defect of the English judicial system which fails to provide any court of Criminal Appeal before which the question raised in the Maybrick case could be properly brought and decided. Whether or not this American impeachment of English justice nettled Lord Salisbury or not it is difficult to say, but many Englishmen will read for the first time with regret and with astonishment that Lord Salisbury

replied to this petition in the following terms:—

Taking the most lenient view which the facts proved in evidence, and known to Her Majesty's Secretary of State, admit of, the case of this convict was that of an adulteress attempting to poison her husband, under the most cruel circumstances, while she pretended to be nursing him on his sick bed.

The Secretary of State regrets that he has been unable to find any ground for recommending to the Queen any further act of clemency towards the prisoner.

Gail Hamilton concludes her paper by making a somewhat bitter reference to the cases of Mrs. Osborne and Mrs. Montague, and it concludes by an eloquent appeal on behalf of this American woman immured in Woking Prison, whose release is prayed for by the agonising entreaties of a mother, and the tender urgency of the wife of the President of the United States and the respectful petition of the most eminent men of the American Republic.

It is unfortunate for England that her peculiar institutions

should come up for review under such circumstances as this of the Maybrick trial. This American woman was sentenced to be hanged by a judge on the verge of dotage, after the counsel for the prosecution had remarked it was impossible to find a verdict of guilty in the face of the medical evidence. She was declared by the jury to have been clearly proved guilty of wilfully poisoning a man, who the Home Secretary, sitting as Court of Appeal, found was possibly not murdered at all; and she is now serving a sentence which was not pronounced by the judge, for an offence which was neither alleged against her in the indictment nor submitted to the jury at the trial.



MRS. MAYBRICK.

A KEY TO THE REALM OF ALL KNOWLEDGE.

WANTED—A COLLEGE OF INDEXERS.

SEVERAL years ago, when I was editing the *Pall Mall Gazette*, I received a letter from Mr. William Wheeler, in which he set forth his aspirations as to indexing, and his theory as to the possibility of making a comprehensive index of the world's knowledge, with a lucidity and a confidence that surprised and attracted me. When I started this REVIEW I had a long and interesting talk with Mr. Wheeler, who was quite as interesting in conversation as in correspondence, and discussed with him the possibility of founding a College of Indexers, which would organise the willing services of indexers all over the country, so as to render it possible for every citizen to have at his elbow a complete catalogue digest of all the printed matter in the world bearing upon whatever subject he was interested in. Mr. Wheeler is a man of faith. He laughs at impossibilities, and says it shall be done; and, meantime, he has manfully set himself to the doing of it. Twelve months' hard work in his leisure hours have resulted in the production of a Digest-Index of "The Spectator," which has just been published by Messrs. Routledge.

This index forms an indispensable companion volume to the Routledge edition of "The Spectator," and as there is only this index to the contents of "The Spectator" Routledge's will become the indispensable edition for all students of English literature.

Mr. Wheeler has condensed his index into 178 pages of double column small print. It is, as he calls it, not merely an index, it is a Digest-Index, and aims at digesting into small compass the gist of the essays of "The Spectator." For instance, he devotes more than six solid pages to extracts which give "The Spectator's" views of "Aim in Life." Then, again, under "Allegories" we have an alphabetical list of all the allegories; under "Death" we have quotations not merely from "The Spectator," but also from the mottoes from all authors. Bartlett's "Familiar Quotations," which is on every bookshelf, contains no quotations from "The Spectator," so that hunters for quotations will find this Digest-Index a useful supplement to Bartlett. Mr. Wheeler found, as others have found before him, that "women" were the most difficult of all his subjects. As his method of treating it is typical of his method, I quote his general divisions:—"1. A Definition of Woman. 2. Stories of Women. 3. Satires on Women. 4. Agreeable Types. 5. Other Types. 6. Some Weaknesses. 7. Their Conversation and Eloquence. 8. Their Place and Duties. 9. Generally. And 10. Cross References." I give also the entries under the tenth subdivision:—

Amazons; aspasia; beauties; beauty; bluestocking; blushing; behaviour; chastity; children; complexion; confidants; coquets; courtship; dancing; daughters; demurrers; dress; fans; gambling; gigglers; girls; gluttons; gossips; hair; heiressees; heroines; idols; Jezebel; jilts; ladies; letters; longings; love; maids; marriage; mistresses; modesty; mothers; mothers-in-law; old maids; orange-women; painting; pandars; patches; peepers; petticoats; Picts; pin-money; pregnancy; prigs; procuresses; Quakers; Queens; romps; Salamanders; sale; scolds; seduction; servants; sexes; shrews; sluggards; sluts; small-pox; snuff; suicide; swimming; swingers; vapours; widows; witches; wives.

The volume is respectfully inscribed to "Bibliographers, librarians, indexers, and others engaged in the art of record." Mr. Wheeler says of his work:—

It is primarily intended as an Index, Key, or Companion, to Steele and Addison's "Spectator" (Professor Morley's edition, published by Messrs. Routledge and Sons), but beyond this the compiler has been animated by a desire to ascertain whether it would be possible—

- (1) To make a complete and orderly survey of any book;
- (2) To secure uniformity of plan in Indices or Surveys prepared by different persons; and
- (3) To provide an endowment for a general enterprise in this direction by making a Digest-Index attractive enough to be a readable, saleable book on its own merits, apart from its function as a key to another book.

When I published last month the article describing Miss Bailey's Indexing Office, 3, Keppel Street, W.C., Mr. Wheeler called upon me to say that he was glad to see indexing was being recognised as a respectable profession. I then asked Mr. Wheeler to explain for the readers of this REVIEW his idea as to the possibility of founding a College of Indexers, and content myself with quoting, in conclusion, Cardinal Newman's weighty exposition of the present condition of darkness, from which we may hope the College of Indexers would deliver us.

We have a vast inheritance, but no inventory of our treasures. All is given us in profusion; it remains for us to catalogue, sort, distribute, select, harmonise, and complete. We have more than we know how to use; stores of learning, but little that is precise and serviceable; Catholic truth and individual opinion, first principles and the guesses of genius, all mingled in the same words, and requiring to be discriminated. We meet with truths overstated or misdirected on matters of detail variously taken, facts incompletely proved or applied, and rules inconsistently urged or discordantly interpreted.

Mr. J. Taylor Kay has a paper on "Note-Making Systematised" in the *Leisure Hour* for October, not particularly lucid. The key-stone of his system is sheets of paper of uniform size in single leaves. He prefers this both to Mr. Gladstone's plan of indexing a book at the end and to the index rerum or commonplace book of others:—

The second provision is a subject-heading placed at the right-hand top corner of the sheet (necessarily paged when it is a continuation of the previous sheet); and the third provision is cross-references to relating subjects. I take post-octavo, that is, paper of the size of half a sheet of ordinary commercial note-paper (a leaf). I head it at the right-hand top corner with the name of the subject treated, and proceed with the subject-matter, or the reference to it, below. The operation is repeated, of course, as occasion requires; and the different sheets, of uniform size, are thrown into alphabetical order; the alphabetical order being carried on to the second, third, etc. letters of the subject-heading.

CATALOGUING AND INDEXING.

By MR. W. WHEELER.

THE recent formation of an English Bibliographical Society, together with other indications of activity in a similar direction at home and abroad, suggest the

question, which must have occurred to many, how far those to whom the subject mainly appeals would desire the work of cataloguing and indexing to be carried, supposing the necessary means to be available. What are their ultimate aims? Do they wish for the highest possible standard of thoroughness and completeness? And, if so, how do they define it in each case? It is clear that any successful attempt at a Universal Catalogue must be preceded by the completion of separate National Catalogues, all constructed on the same plan. It would be interesting, therefore, to know whether the catalogue of any national collection of books, prepared, it is safe to conjecture, under the repressing conditions, hitherto prevailing, of ridiculously inadequate means, satisfies the highest aims and aspirations of the compilers, and of those who benefit by their work. The mere existence of bibliographers would seem to prove that such cannot be the case. Assuming the inference to be correct, what, one is moved to ask, are the characteristic features of an ideal catalogue?

Indexing, by reason of the sectional completeness characterising the work, and its comparative freedom from the difficulties of finance and organisation attending any wide undertaking of cataloguing, is an easier matter to handle; and much might be done with it, if only there were any pronounced demand for it in the world of letters. Until this is more evident than it is at present, indexing, which has nothing to offer in the way of fame or fortune, and fails in some essentials as a form of recreation, will continue to languish. It is important, therefore, to those who regard the art as of some utility, and would be disposed to aid in developing it, that an authoritative judgment should be given on the question, How far is it desirable to carry indexing, supposing, again, the necessary means to be forthcoming? Bacon, in his "Advancement of Learning" says: "I am persuaded that if the choice and best of those observations upon texts of Scripture which have been made dispersedly in sermons within this your Majesty's Island of Britain by the space of these forty years and more, leaving out the largeness of exhortations thereupon, had been set down in a continuance, it had been the best work in divinity which had been written since the Apostles' times." This passage, which may be taken to apply to other branches of knowledge besides theology, and which puts the enterprise of surveying, indexing, and digesting in its most comprehensive form, suggests myriads of workers buzzing, like bees, over the field of literature, gathering exhaustively, and storing methodically. Of course, one would not venture to seriously propose any undertaking of so vast a nature,—at present; but, what should be the ultimate aim of indexers?

The commercial difficulty is, without doubt, the main one, whatever standard may be adopted; for, if only bibliographers and indexers were furnished with means for carrying on their work, their activity would speedily find its natural outlet. The many indications that that work is receiving increasing attention make it not untimely to consider briefly what sources of revenue might be available for an enterprise embracing both catalogue and index. In the first place, there seems no reason why indexing should not be made to be largely, if not entirely, self-supporting. Publication by subscription might be resorted to in exceptional cases, but the mode would be too clumsy for frequent use, and would not carry far.

The only alternative, it seems, is to put upon the skeleton of the index sufficient flesh to make it com-

panionable—to make it, in fact, a living, speaking, and even laughing, thing. The experiment made, thanks to the enterprise of Messrs. Routledge, with the "Spectator" falls obviously far short of this ideal, but it may, perhaps, serve sufficiently to show that the aim is not impossible of realisation. Another source of revenue ought to be found in the edition on which the index is based, inasmuch as that edition of the author treated becomes the only one to which there is an efficient key. It might, therefore, be well to consider whether it would not be worth the while of any society that may be formed in this connection to prepare and publish Standard Reference editions, with paragraphs numbered, on which to work.

Yet another endowment would be found in an amendment of the laws of Copyright, making provision that the copyright of any work should, on the expiration of the period privileged under the statutes now existing, be vested, under such conditions as might be deemed prudent or necessary, for a further period of five or ten years in a chartered society for the cataloguing and indexing of books. There might be a further enactment that such society should be entitled to a small royalty on every re-publication of a book not possessed of copyright, due regard being had to existing interests. The only objection that is likely to be raised to such a proposal would be that it involves a tax upon the dissemination of knowledge. But would the objection be a sound one? A tax on non-copyright books for the benefit of the library would surely outrage the ideas of none but such as hold the catalogue and index in low regard, or expect the cost of their production to be met by golden showers from the skies. The shipowner has to pay lighthouse dues; the householder, his lighting-rate. And it seems no more unreasonable that the denizens of the library should be taxed in catalogue and index dues for the lighting of the highways and byeways of bookland.

The supply of workers is not likely to be attended with any great difficulty, for if ever this neglected art should come to be recognised as worthy of cultivation, it is probable that there will be no lack of volunteers ready to give their services to any undertaking within its scope. Your bibliographer belongs to a simple class; content if only he is able by some means or other to pursue his laborious occupation, to enjoy the citizen's privilege of paying rent, rates, and taxes, and to indulge in the dream that the dignity and importance of his art will be established at some quinquagenarian celebration in connection with his beloved object. The world will be wise if it sets him to work while his labour has little or no commercial value. His class is a numerous one. It is no exaggeration to say that in every university, every learned society, every town of any size, and in many other sections of the community, not only in England, but all over the world, there would be found a band of such persons, willing and eager to perform any service to books, if only the demand were uttered and the way made clear. The mere novelty of his art being requisitioned, instead of volunteered, would fire him with enthusiasm and send his industrial vigour up to the highest point. Books are admittedly an important factor in the welfare, progress, and happiness of the human race, and with such a ready command of free labour, it would appear to be worth consideration whether the cause which inspires such enthusiasm and self-abnegation, is not deserving of more attention than it has hitherto received. Hence the fundamental questions raised above.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

NOTE.—For the convenience of such of our readers as may live at a distance from any bookseller, any book they may require, mentioned in the following List, will be forwarded post free to any part of the United Kingdom, from the Publishing Office of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 125, Fleet Street, on receipt of Postal Order for the published price of the Book ordered.

ART.

FRAIPONT, G. G. The Art of Sketching. (Cassell.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 99. 2s. 6d.
This little book, likely to be of use to beginners in the art of sketching, is translated from the French by Clara Bell.
SIMMONDS, THOMAS C. The Art of Modelling in Clay and Wax. (Barnes.) Paper Boards. Pp. 62. 1s.
An elementary text-book, arranged as a course of instruction preparatory to the examinations of the Department of Science and Art. Mr. Simmonds, who has thoroughly illustrated his work, says: "By no other means can persons be so readily taught the dexterous use of their fingers at so early an age, or at so small a cost, as by elementary modelling in a plastic material."

BIOGRAPHY.

CONWAY, MONSIEUR DANIEL. The Life of Thomas Paine. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 380 and 450. 25s.
An excellent biography, as interesting as it is valuable. The publication of the work was delayed by the author's discovery, at the last moment, of some important new material, including a hitherto unpublished sketch of Paine by William Cobbett. This sketch is of the utmost value, as showing that Cobbett entirely altered the views upon the character of Paine which he had expressed in some of his earliest utterances—it being upon these utterances that the conclusions of Paine's first critics and biographers were based.
ELTON, CHARLES L. F.S.A., M.P. The Career of Columbus. (Cassell.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 307. 10s. 6d.
A timely volume, and as able as timely. Mr. Elton has treated his subject in a thoroughly readable manner, and, although he has hardly given as much space and attention to the record of Columbus's actual voyage as we could have wished, he has succeeded in making it of the greatest interest. Having access to the latest American and Italian literature on the subject, he has had, and has taken full advantage of, opportunities which former biographers had not. A good map and an index add to the volume's usefulness.
KENNEDY, W. SLOANE. John G. Whittier, the Poet of Freedom. (Funk and Wagnalls.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 330. 6s.
A thoroughly readable and judicious biography, forming a volume of the American Reformers series of which we have already had occasion to speak well. Mr. Kennedy claims that the full story of the part Whittier played in the anti-slavery movement is here set down for the first time in book form.

ESSAYS, CRITICISMS, AND BELLES LETTRES.

MASSINGHAM, H. W. The London Daily Press. (Religious Tract Society.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 192. Illustrated.
The publishers of the *Leisure Hour* have done well to collect and re-issue Mr. Massingham's exceedingly able and interesting series of papers. An introduction, not by Mr. Massingham, but inserted by his leave, urges that that power should be brought to be more in sympathy and support of the Christian faith and Christian morals. The two ways in which the modern daily paper offends all right-minded people, it says, is in the printing day by day of betting news, and of verbatim reports of sensational and often disgusting trials.
NEWBERRY, PERCY (Editor). Rescued Essays of Thomas Carlyle. (The Leadenhall Press.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 125. 2s.
Why Mr. Newberry should call himself editor of this volume we cannot for the life of us imagine. Beyond the writing of a few unnecessary footnotes he has done nothing at all towards the interest of the book—no introduction, and no statement of where the essays first appeared! None of the papers can be numbered among Carlyle's best work, but besides that of association they have an interest which fully justifies their re-publication. The subjects are—Louis-Philippe, the Repeal of the Union, Legislation for Ireland, Ireland and the British Chief Governor, Irish Regiments of the New Era, Trees of Liberty, and the Death of Charles Buller.
SAINTSBURY, GEORGE. Miscellaneous Essays. (Percival.) Crown 8vo. Buckram. Pp. 420. 7s. 6d.
With two exceptions—"Thoughts on Republics" and "The Young England Movement"—these essays are entirely literary in subject, and are always interesting and suggestive.
SAINTSBURY, GEORGE (Editor). Specimens of French Literature from Villon to Hugo. (Clarendon Press, Oxford.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 554. 9s. Second Edition.
An excellent collection intended to form a companion volume to Mr. Saintsbury's "Short History of French Literature." The one principle which has been followed in the work of selection, has been the forming "of a sufficient tableau of the various achievements of French literature from the literary point of view." The notes are judicious, and the volume is one which may be read with advantage by every student of literature.

WINTER, WILLIAM. Shadows of the Stage. (David Douglas, Edinburgh.) 24mo. Cloth. Pp. 357. 2s.
By a New York dramatic critic, but written as much from the English as from the American point of view.

FICTION.

ANSTEE, P. Voices Populi. Second Series. (Longmans.) 4to. Cloth. Pp. 156. 6s.
To many readers of *Punch* the most welcome of the prose features is Mr. Anstee's weekly dialogue. It always has a freshness, a sparkle, and an interest which makes it one of the most amusing pieces of reading in modern periodical literature. Mr. J. Bernard Partridge's illustrations are brilliant in conception and careful in execution.

AUSTEN, JANE. Pride and Prejudice (Two Volumes) and **Mansfield Park** (Two Volumes). (J. M. Dent and Co.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. 4s. 6d. each story, net.

Volumes three to six of the charming new edition of Miss Austen, which Mr. Brimley Johnson is editing, and Mr. William C. Cooke is illustrating. All volumes that have issued from Aldine House have been daintily tasteful, but in this edition Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co. surpass themselves. No more welcome present could be chosen for a lover of books.

BIERCE, AMBROSE. In the Midst of Life. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 244. 6s.

"In the midst of life we are in death" is the text upon which these stories are written, and a most ghastly death it is—a death with all the worst barbarities of war, the most terrible extremes of fear. The first nine stories, dealing with incidents in the American Civil War, depict the horrible aspects of battle with undeniable power, but with a wealth of sickening detail, of realistic descriptions of sufferings which disgust, even while they enthrall, the interest of the reader. The eight remaining stories deal with the effect of terror and of imagined danger in circumstances other than that of war.

DEFOR, DANIEL. The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cloth. 2s. 6d. net.

Mr. W. Clark, M.A., who edits this volume of the half-a-crown Golden Treasury Series, has reproduced faithfully the text of the 1719 edition, at the same time collating it with others. He has modified neither the spelling nor the phraseology.

DICKENS, CHAS. Dombey and Son. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 519. 3s. 6d.

The seventh volume of Messrs. Macmillan's re-issue of Charles Dickens's works in their three and sixpenny series. Reprinted directly from the first edition, with all the illustrations. It contains also a biographical and bibliographical introduction by the novelist's son.

GERARD, DOROTHEA. A Queen of Curds and Cream. (Eden, Remington and Co.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

The first volume, with its description of Austrian peasant life, is interesting as giving a glimpse into a world quite new to English novel-readers. The story, though unreal, is never tedious.

HARDY, THOMAS. Desperate Remedies. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 384. 3s. 6d.

"Desperate Remedies," written in 1870, is a reprint of Mr. Hardy's first published novel.

KETTLE, ROSA MACKENZIE. Furze Blossoms. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 316.

A collection of short stories and verses, dealing mainly with Scottish subjects, well written and interesting.

MUDDOCK, J. E. Maid Marian and Robin Hood. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 326. 5s.

Notwithstanding many serious defects, Mr. Muddock has given us a story which makes very good reading. It is just the book for boys, and even their fathers will not deny pleasure in reading it. Mr. Stanley L. Wood's twelve illustrations are spirited and successful.

PHELPS, ELIZABETH STUART, and HERBERT D. WARD. The Master of the Magicians. (Heinemann.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d. New Edition.

STEVENSON, ROBERT LOUIS, and LLOYD OSBOURNE. The Wrong Box. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 282. 3s. 6d. New Edition.

The Saghallen Convict, and Other Stories. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Long p-8 8vo. Paper cover. Pp. 217. 1s. 6d.

This is the third volume of Russian stories which Mr. Unwin has issued in his Pseudonym Library—"A Russian Priest" and "Makár's Dream" being so excellent that we turn to it with keen anticipation. Three at least of the four stories are exceedingly good. "The Saghallen Convict" is a powerful account of an escape from the island of Saghallen, where many of the exiles are sent in preference to Siberia. "Wounded in Battle" depicts with remarkable skill the feelings and thoughts of a Cossack who, wounded in the Russo-Turkish War, is left upon the field for dead. Three days he subsists in horrible agony upon the water in a flask; on the fourth, when he feels death creeping upon him, he is discovered.

TOLSTOI, COUNT A. K. The Terrible Czar. (Sampson Low.) Two volumes. 21s.

The writer of this story must not be confounded with Count Lyof Tolstoi, the author of "Anna Karenina." It is a picture of life in Russia in the sixteenth century, when the country was groaning under the rule of Ivan the Terrible.

TOLSTOI, COUNT LYOF N. Anna Karenina. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 769. 3s. 6d.

Mr. Nathan Haskell Dole's translation is not new to English readers. The distinguishing features of this new edition are six very successful illustrations by M. Paul Frézeny.

TWAIN, MARK. The American Claimant. (Chatto and Windus.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 3s. 6d.

Mr. Mark Twain's new novel, which has been running as a serial through the *Idler*, is here published as an illustrated one-volume novel. Mr. Clemens's hand has not lost its cunning, and the myriad

readers who have found in his books an unfailing source of amusement will be glad to follow the fortunes of his new hero. It is something to be thankful for that he has confined himself to a territory with which he is familiar, and that he has refrained from hurting the feelings of those who were distressed by the travesty of the Arthurian legend.

WATSON, ARON, and LILIAS WASSERMANN. *The Marquis of Carabas*. (Chatto and Winous.) Three volumes. 31s. 6d.

The chief interest of this story centres in its actuality and up-to-dateness. Half the characters are well-known personages with their identities but thinly veiled under fictitious names. And the whole plot is so thoroughly of to-day. The authors have helped themselves no little from recent *causes célèbres*, and with the aid of their lively imagination have built up a novel which, without having any pretence to artistic daintiness, is yet of great interest. Their style is, to say the least of it, not good, but their treatment of one incident—the trampling to death of the poet by the socialist mob who are chanting his song of labour—succeeds in impressing the reader in spite of its baldness.

HISTORY.

CARLYLE, THOMAS. *Oliver Cromwell's Letters and Speeches*. (Ward, Lock, Bowden, and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 819. 2s.

The Minerva Library has already done good service in providing cheap literature for the people, but none of the volumes have been more welcome than this reprint, which is, when one considers the immense amount of matter, a marvel of cheapness. The index is complete, but the illustrations are unnecessary.

FREEMAN, E. A. *Sicily: Phœnician, Greek, and Roman*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. 5s. *The Story of the Nations Series*.

The innumerable admirers whom the late Professor Freeman's impartiality and directness won for him, will be glad to have the conclusions of his large "History of Sicily" summarised by his own hand. Moreover, the story of Sicily is here carried a bit lower down than in the volumes of the "History" which have yet appeared.

INDERWICK, F. A., Q.C. *The Story of King Edward and New Winchelsea* (Samson Low.) Small 4to. Cloth. Pp. 219.

This story of "the edification of a mediæval town" is short, but it is exceedingly interesting and readable. To Mr. Inderwick has been given the rare quality of being able to invest the somewhat dry details of mediæval lore with a charm and interest which will draw many readers to the perusal of a volume of history, whose reading has in general been in more adventurous paths. The illustrations are few, but excellent, the paper and print unusually good, and the binding tasteful.

LECKY, W. E. H. *History of England in the Eighteenth Century*. Volume VII. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 484. 6s. The last volume of the new seven volume edition.

LECKY, W. E. H. *History of Ireland in the Eighteenth Century*. Volumes I. and II. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 471 and 518. 6s. each.

Continuing, and uniform with, the new edition of Mr. Lecky's "England," the publishers are now issuing a five-volume edition of his "Ireland."

MARKHAM, CLEMENTS R. *A History of Peru*. (Sergel and Co., Chicago.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 556. 10s. 6d. Illustrated.

The first of a series of histories of the South and Central American Republics. The present volume begins with an account of the Inca Empire and its civilisation, and describes the Spaniards' conquest and settlement of the country, and the colonial history preceding the war of independence. That war, under San Martín, and the subsequent story of the republic, including the career of Bolívar, bring us to the middle of the book. The special value of the volume lies in the fact that its second half gives us in convenient and reliable form the story of Peru during the past fifty years. It is extremely convenient at this time to have a faithful presentation of the circumstances and facts of the Chilian invasion of Peru, and all the events of the stormy period between 1870 and 1890.

STONE, PERCY P. *The Architectural Antiquities of the Isle of Wight*. (Stone, 16, Great Marlborough Street, W.) Part IV. Folio. 25s. for four parts.

THE AUTHOR OF "FLEMISH INTERIORS." *Gossip of the Century*. (Ward and Downey.) Two volumes. Royal 8vo. Cloth. 42s.

The author has put as a sub-title to these two ponderous but entertaining volumes, "Personal and Traditional Memoirs." From the day when, standing as a child on Constitution Hill, in 1829, he saw George IV. drive past, up to the time of his visits to George Eliot's salon, the writer, who, by the way, prefers to remain anonymous, seems to have known and seen nearly everybody worth knowing and seeing in both France and Great Britain. In these two volumes the future historian will find a mine of useful facts, witty stories, and *bon mots* innumerable.

MUSIC, POETRY, AND THE DRAMA.

BLAIR, HUGH (Composer). *Harvest-Tide*. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 33. 1s.

An interesting harvest cantata by the Assistant Organist at Worcester Cathedral. In it the composer sets forth the praise due to God for the blessings of the harvest, while emphasising the spiritual lessons taught by the sowing of the seed and the reaping of the Harvest of the World, with the Final Judgment. It also contains two hymns, to be sung by all the people.

BRIDGE, PROF. J. F. (Composer). *The Lord's Prayer*. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 18. 1s.

A short motet (for chorus and orchestral accompaniment) written to Dean Plumptre's translation of the Prayer in Dante's "Purgatorio,"

Canto XI, and produced at the Gloucester Festival. Such a little masterpiece should become popular with choral societies, and ought to be heard in our churches.

ELLIOTT, MISS ROSALIND F. (Composer). *The Birth of Song*. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 40. 1s. 6d.



MISS ELLIOTT.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

It is satisfactory to note that all the Gloucester Festival novelties are by British composers, including a lady, the accomplished daughter of the Bishop. Some of Miss Elliott's previous compositions were produced at the Gloucester Festival, and her chamber music has attracted attention as far away as Dresden. Not the least charming of her works are her songs, one of which, "To the Immortal," has become a widely-popular ballad. Her new cantata for solo, chorus, and orchestra, produced at the recent Festival, is a setting of Mr. Lewis Morris's poem, "The Birth of Song." It undoubtedly adds to the reputation of Miss Elliott as a composer, and is recognised as a distinct advance on her previous cantata, "Elvslum." Among the most

telling numbers are a tenor solo, "Shall He Attune His Voice?" and a soprano solo, "Rather Amid the Throng of Tolling Men."

ELLIS, EDWIN J. *Fate in Arcadia*. (Ward and Downey.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 205. 7s. 6d.

After many fruitless efforts we give the volume up in dismay. Twenty-four illustrations by the author are curious but too impractical to be pleasing. Like the verses they revel in underlying meanings.

HAMILTON, IAN. *The Ballad of Hadji*. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) 16mo. Cloth. Pp. 72.

There is a fine barbaric fervour, the true strenuous hunting note, about the title-poem of this collection, "The Ballad of Hadji and the Bear," which carry one away in the rush of the verse. It is this poem alone which lifts the volume out of the mass of bad and mediocre poetry. Some few of the shorter pieces are fairly good, but some are so bad that one wonders by what accident they could have been bound up with the title-ballad.

HERSEE, HENRY (Editor). *Best Melodies of the Best Composers*. (John Dicks, 313, Strand.) Paper covers. Parts I. and II. Pp. 128 each. 6s. each.

An interesting collection of melodies and words, English, Scotch, Irish, etc., and a few by foreign composers, with complete index to each part. There are also brief biographies of the chief composers laid under contribution.

IBSEN, HENRIK. *Peer Gynt: A Dramatic Poem*. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 287. 6s.

This is the first appearance of "Peer Gynt" in an English dress. Written a year after "Brand," and many years before the social dramas which have made Ibsen famous in this country, it is the complement, the necessary antithesis to the former. "Brand" had every characteristic which was wanting in the majority of his countrymen—vigour and strength of purpose, tenacity and whole-heartedness. "Peer Gynt," on the contrary, is the personification of all the more serious Norwegian failings. He is the embodiment of the spiritless indecision, the eternal "hedging" against which Ibsen waged war by the publication of "Brand." Messrs. William and Charles Archer, in translating the play, have kept to the metre of the original, sacrificing the rhyme only, and rendering word for word with quite unusual fidelity. The result is one of the best pieces of translating work which late years have seen. The play is still a poem, each line ringing true and falling into its natural place, and the whole going with a swing and a lilt which makes its reading, apart from the matter conveyed, a positive pleasure. "Peer Gynt" deserves to be read widely and carefully. It inspires thought and evokes the keenest interest even in those who have for Ibsen's writings little sympathy.

LE GALLIENNE, RICHARD. *English Poems*. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.) Crown 8vo. Boards. Pp. 129. 5s. net.

Who prates of poetry being a "rug in the market"? Here is a volume of poems (by an author who is, we have little hesitation in saying, unknown to quite half the reading public) printed in an edition of

no less than eight hundred copies and exhausted even before the date of publication!

Love's Memorial. (George E. Over, Rugbr.) 4to. Paper. Pp. 64. Dated, love unrequited, suicide, unclean old age, the vanity of all things—these are among the subjects which this poet chooses for his muse.

LOWELL, JAMES RUSSELL. The Biglow Papers. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 289. 1s. 6d.

A volume of the Scott Library, with an introduction by Mr. Ernest Reys.

MASSON, GUSTAV (Editor). La Lyre Française. (Macmillan.) 16mo. Cl.-th. 2s. 6d. net.

A book of German Lyrics has already appeared in the new edition of the Golden Treasury Series; we have now an admirable collection of lyrics in the French language. There is again a critical preface by the Editor, the same careful arrangement of contents, the same useful notes, chronological index, and glossary of mediæval terms.

MENSHAUX, MARIE DE. Madame Trebelli. (H. Potter, 170, New Kent Road.) Paper covers. Pp. 66. 1s.

Second edition of an interesting biographical sketch and reminiscences of the famous operatic contralto, not, however, brought down to the date of her death.

MCNELL, WILFRED (Editor). The Child Set in the Midst by Modern Poets. (The Lendall Press.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 195. 6s.

Poems about children, not for them, and make them appeal mainly to the parent. A facsimile of the manuscript of Mr. Coventry Patmore's "Toys" gives additional interest to an entertaining volume.

PARRY, Dr. C. HUBERT H. (Composer). Job. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 85. 2s. 6d.

This is decidedly the most ambitious of the works brought to light at the Gloucester Festival. It is not the first time that the Book of Job has been selected for musical treatment, Parcell, William Russell, Dr. E. T. Chipp and others having gone before. Dr. Parry describes his work as an oratorio in four scenes—Introduction, Shepherd Boy, Lamentations of Job, and the Answer of the Lord. To particularise, Scenes III. and IV. will be generally considered the finest parts; but nothing could well be prettier than the song of the shepherd boy minding his flocks till the Sabeen horde comes and sweeps the herds before it, causing silence to reign o'er all the plain.

STAINER, JOHN. Music in Its Relation to the Intellect and Emotions. (Novello.) Paper covers. Pp. 64.

An inquiry into the relative functions of the intellect and the emotions in the art of music and the relations which ought to exist between the composer and the hearer of a musical work of art. According to Dr. Stainer, it is the highest achievement of genius to produce pure and deep emotions, but the composer cannot reach a high level unless his intellect has been trained in the art and the grammar of music: he must also have emotion as the initial force and sustaining power of his efforts, for he cannot express what he does not feel. The hearer, too, must maintain the balance between his intellect and his emotions. His task is analytical, rather than synthetical, but no true criticism can take place unless the hearer can appreciate the mode of expression and the thought underlying it, unless he can grasp and sympathise with that emotional frame of mind of the composer which compelled him to exert his creative gift.

STERRY, J. ASHEBY. The Lazy Minstrel. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Paper covers. 1s.

A ninth edition of a collection of dainty, sunny, lazy, little lyrics.

WATSON, WILLIAM. The Prince's Quest. (Ekin Mathews and John Lane) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 150.

The resemblance between this poem and much that Mr. William Morris has written has, it seems, already been noticed. From one point of view this poem has a singular interest for Mr. Watson's admirers—its manner is strikingly dissimilar to his later work. It goes to prove his versatility and his complete mastery of varying poetic forms. The remaining poems of the volume are all good, some very good. "Angelo," a poetic rendering of a story as old as the hills, is perhaps the best; but "The River," "Changed Voices," and "Three Flowers" are, in quite another way, very successful. One wonders at the perception of the critics of 1880 who could allow this volume to pass unnoticed.

WEST, JOHN E. (Composer). Seed-Time and Harvest. (Novello.) Vocal Score. 8vo edition. Paper covers. Pp. 88. 2s.

Mr. West's cantata contains many beautiful numbers, but special mention should be made of the Interzzo which opens the third part and the chorus "Thou Crownest the Year." The work is divided into three parts—Seed-Time, Promise of Plenty, and the Gathering-in and Gleaning—each concluding with a hymn for choir and congregation, while a spirited epilogue, "O Be Joyful in God," brings the whole to a close. The same composer has also just written a harvest anthem, "My Mouth Shall Speak the Praise of the Lord."

WILLIAMS, C. H. LEE (Composer). Gethsemane. (Novello.) Vocal score. 8vo Edition. Paper covers. Pp. 68. 2s.

This is a church cantata, composed expressly for the recent Gloucester Festival by the organist at Gloucester Cathedral. It may be regarded as a sort of companion work to Mr. Lee Williams's "Last Night in Bethany," brought out two or three years ago. As in the Bach church cantatas, appropriate chorales, in which the congregation can take part, are effectively introduced, and, with two exceptions, are all new and original melodies by Mr. Williams. The words are compiled by Mr. Jos. Bennett.

LEGAL AND POLITICAL.

PALGRAVE, R. H. INGLIS, F.R.S. Dictionary of Political Economy. Part III., Chamberlen-Conciliation, Board of. (Macmillan.) 8vo. Paper covers. 3s. 6d. net.

Besides containing articles on the main subject usually dealt with by economic writers, with explanations of legal and business terms to be found in their works, there are also short notices of

deceased English, American and foreign economists and of the chief contributors to economic literature. The list of contributions includes all the best economists, English and foreign.

LEBOY-BEAULIEU, ANATOLE. Papacy, Socialism and Democracy. (Chapman and Hall.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 311. 7s. 6d.

M. L.-oy-Beaulieu's article, which, on their first appearance in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, were noticed in this Review, are here translated by Mr. McDonnell. Few French writers are more lucid and sensible than the writer of this book, which I am very glad to see in an English dress.

REFERENCE BOOKS.

Dod's Parliamentary Companion. 1892. (Whittaker.) 24mo. Boards. Pp. 380.

Owing to the general election a second edition of this excellent little work has had to be prepared.

FENNEL, C. A. M., D.LITT. The Stanford Dictionary of Anglicised Words and Phrases. (The University Press, Cambridge.) Large 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 326. 8s. 6d.

This portly volume is the result of a bequest of £5,000 left in 1882 to the University of Cambridge by the late Mr. J. F. Stanford to be employed in the production of a complete dictionary of Anglicised words and phrases. The notes and collections which he left were sufficient to show what treatment he intended should be adopted, and the Rev. Prof. J. E. B. Mayor, the Rev. Prof. W. W. Skeat, Prof. R. L. Bensley, Mr. Aldis Wright, and Dr. J. P. Postgate took part in the preparation of the scheme; Mr. Fennell being responsible only for the examples. The term "anglicised" has been taken to mean (a) "borrowed and wholly or partly naturalised"; (b) "used in English literature without naturalisation"; and (c) "familiarised by frequent quotation." The result is a work which can only be compared in thoroughness and general accuracy with the "New English Dictionary," and which will form the basis of every other work on the subject which appears. In the hackneyed phrase, "Anglicised Words and Phrases" is a volume "which no gentleman's library can be without."

RELIGION.

BARING-GOULD, S. M.A. The Origin and Development of Religious Belief. (Longmans.) Two volumes. Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 422 and 388. 3s. 6d. each. New Edition.

Two welcome volumes of the Silver Library. Mr. Baring-Gould says in his preface that this work is the result of a discussion which he felt with the evidence commonly alleged for Christianity. It seemed to him that if God created man, and implanted in his soul certain spiritual instincts and tendencies, a revelation from God on which a religion may be built must meet and satisfy these instincts and tendencies. The first volume deals with Polytheism and Monotheism, the second with Christianity. Both are interesting, suggestive, and thoughtful.

HARRISON, ALEXANDER J., B.D. The Church in Relation to Scepticism. (Longmans.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 345. 7s. 6d.

A conversational guide to evidential work, which should be read as a sequel to the author's "Problems of Christianity and Scepticism."

HOLDOROW, ARTHUR. Evolution and Scripture. (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 335. 6s.

A comparison between the teaching of Scripture and the conclusions of Astronomy, Geology, and Biology, together with an inquiry into the nature of the Scriptures and Inspiration.

MAURICE, P. D. Christmas Day, and Other Sermons. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 410.

Uniform with the six volume edition of the sermons which Mr. Maurice preached in Lincoln's Inn Chapel.

PAUL, JOHN J. Studies in Mohammedanism. (Archibald Constable and Co.) Crown 8vo. Pp. 419. 6s.

A volume compiled mainly from the works of Mr. Lane-Poole and others. The book is well got up and has a good index.

WILLIAMS, LEIGHTON, and MORNAV WILLIAMS. Serampore Letters. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 150.

The hitherto unpublished correspondence of William Carey and others, with John Williams. The letters throw a new and unexpected light on the American connection with the Serampore Mission of the English Baptists, and are of special interest in connection with the centennial of the Baptist Missionary Society.

SMYTH, NEWMAN, D.D. Christian Ethics. (T. and T. Clark, Edinburgh.) 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 498. 10s. 6d.

The second volume of the International Theological Library, which has for its editors the Rev. Stewart D. F. Salmond, D.D., of Aberdeen, and the Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D.D., of New York.

SCIENCE AND EDUCATION.

ANDREWS, JOHN. Studies in Photography. (Hazell, Watson and Viney.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 202. 3s.

A series of articles, reprinted for the most part from the *Photographic Review*, written to help the photographer who aspires to produce more artistic work, and the artist who does not disdain the assistance of photography.

ARNOLD, MATTHEW. A French Eton. (Macmillan.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 416.

A welcome reprint containing in addition to "A French Eton, or Middle Class Education in the State," an essay on "Schools and Universities in France," being part of a volume on "Schools and Universities on the Continent," first published in 1868.

CHAMBERLAIN, MRS., and MRS. DOUGLAS. The Gentlewoman's Book of Gardening. (Henry.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 218. 6s.

This book is nicely printed and tastefully bound, but at six shillings it is just a trifle expensive. It deals with gardening as a profession.

COZZOLINO, Dr. VINCENZO. The Hygiene of the Ear. (Baillière, Tindall and Cox.) Paper covers.

A translation, by Dr. Erekine, of Glasgow, of a pamphlet which has already appeared in French, German, Swedish, Spanish, and Russian.

Its import is shown by its title, and being written in plain language, it is likely to be of use to many in setting them on their guard against many preventable diseases of the ear.

DUCHOSIS, P. C. *Photographic Reproduction Processes*. (Hampton, Judd and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 122. 3s. 6d.

A technical treatise, of no use to the general public, on the different processes employed in the reproduction of pictures and photographs.

HOBLYN, RICHARD D. *A Dictionary of Terms Used in Medicine and the Collateral Sciences*. (Whittaker and Co.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 822. 10s. 6d. Twelfth Edition.

KEARY, C. F., M.A., F.S.A. *Norway and the Norwegians*. (Perdval.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 407. 7s. 6d.

The author of "The Vikings in Western Christendom" describes the Norway of the past, then supplies those links which unite the past with the present, and concludes with a careful summary of the politics, literature, and life of the Norway of to-day. The first three chapters are devoted to the land, the people, and the shipbuilding, seafaring age. In the general conformation of the country there is endless interest for the geological student, while the antiquarian may find as much scope for study in the primitive customs of the old Norsemen. There follow a couple of entertaining chapters on "The Edda and its Mythology" and "The Sagas." These are useful. Most people who go to Norway have certain vague and general ideas about the past of Norway and of the Scandinavian people. The words "Edda," "Saga," "Odin," "Thor," and "Viking," mean something to them, but what that something is they hardly know. Mr. Keary comes to their assistance, and by availing himself of translations of the Sagas, etc., he allures them on to a continuation of this class of reading, giving (in his preface) a list of books for study. The bulk of the book, however (six full chapters), is devoted to the history of Norway, covering the period from A.D. 867 to A.D. 1814, when Norway was taken from Denmark and handed over to Sweden. Then began the contemporary history of Norway, to which the author devotes a couple of chapters. Especially interesting, however, is the chapter on Norse literature, dealing as it does at some length and in analytical fashion with the works of Ibsen and Bjørnson. A list of their works is given, and in each case the theory worked out by the author is briefly stated.

LILLEY, H. T., M.A. *A Lecture Course in Elementary Chemistry*. (Lewis, Portsmouth.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 145. 3s. Illustrated.

STRETTON, CLEMENT E., C.E. *The Locomotive Engine and its Development*. (Crosby, Lockwood.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 154.

A popular treatise on the gradual improvements made in railway engines between the years 1803 and 1892, illustrated with numerous sketches and diagrams.

STRAHAN, S. A. K., M.D. *Marriage and Heredity*. (Kegan Paul.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 336.

Dr. Strahan says that "the doctrine of the hereditary transmission of family characters, pathological as well as psychological, although now incontestably established, has by no means been accorded the general recognition that its great importance so clearly demands."

TYLOR, EDWARD B., D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S. *Primitive Culture: Researches into the Development of Mythology, Philosophy, Religion, Language, Art, and Custom*. (John Murray.) Two volumes. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 502 and 471. Third Edition, revised.

Dr. Tylor's "Primitive Culture" is the book to which, more than to all others, we owe the modern reasonable way of looking at the myths or practices of savages and at the folk-lore of civilised peoples.

TRAVEL, GEOGRAPHY, AND TOPOGRAPHY.

BARRETT, C. B. *Round Southwold and Round Aldeburgh*. (Lawrence and Bullen.) Paper covers. 6d. each. Illustrated.

Mr. Barrett, who is already favourably known for his work on Essex, commences with these two pamphlets a promising series of local guides. He can, however, never have been to Aldeburgh, or he would not say that the Alde ran into the sea at Slaughden Quay!

BARTHOLOMEW, JOHN. *Plan of North London*. (W. H. Smith and Son.) Cloth case. 2s.

An excellent map of the district between the Thames on the south and Finchley, Bowes Park, and Upper Edmonton on the north.

Handbook for Travellers in Norway. (John Murray.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 217. 7s. 6d.

Since the first edition of this guide was compiled the development of tourist traffic has wrought such great changes by land and water, and in facilities for visiting every part of Norway, that it has been found necessary to almost entirely re-write this, the eighth edition. The book as it now stands makes one of the best of Mr. Murray's excellent series. The maps are numerous and clear.

HEINE, HEINRICH. *Italian Travel Sketches*. (Walter Scott.) Crown 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 260. 1s. 6d.

A volume of the Scott Library, translated by Elizabeth A. Sharp. Théophile Gautier's essay on Heine is printed as a prefatory note, and it having been thought advisable to omit the second part of the "Italienische Reisebilder," the hitherto untranslated paper upon the French Sage has been included. As an introduction to the study of Heine in Mr. Leland's complete translation, which Mr. Heinemann is publishing, we can thoroughly recommend this little book.

HODGETTS, E. A. BRAYLEY. *In the Track of the Russian Famine*. (T. Fisher Unwin.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 237.

Mr. Hodgetts disclaims in his preface any desire to make his book appear anything else than a series of letters of the Russian famine which appeared in many of the London and provincial papers during the winter. Having resided in Russia some twelve years in his youth, he was particularly well qualified to act as Reuter's correspondent, and he was further equipped with a thorough knowledge of the Russian language. He has a lively style, and his chapters are very chatty and entertaining.

Illustrated Guide to Belgium and Holland. (Ward, Lock, Bowden, and Co.) 12mo. Cloth limp. Pp. 266. 1s.

An excellent guide, containing not only the usual topographical and antiquarian information, but also a complete list of the hotels in each town, with their tariffs.

OGAWA, K. *Sights and Scenes on the Tokaido*. (Walter Scott.) Folio. In Japanese hand-painted box. 21s.

Even the most vigorous connoisseur of that class of literature which is slightly referred to as "table-books" will surely welcome this beautiful volume. Mr. Ogawa is a photographer of Tokyo, and this book is made up of a large number of very beautiful reproductions, in colotype, of photographs which he has taken of the scenes and people of Japan. To these plates Mr. James Murdoch has added descriptive notes of real excellence.

TRACY, ALBERT. *Rambles through Japan without a Guide*. (Simpson Low.) Fcap. 8vo. Cloth. Pp. 287.

This is as pleasant a little book on the Japanese people as has come in our way. Mr. Tracy is not at any pains to describe the more travelled portions of Japan, but wishing rather to study the peasantry away from the larger towns, he plunged into the interior with no more acquaintance with the speech of the people than may be picked up during a fortnight at the capital, and the better to effect his purpose, he dispensed with guide and interpreter.

THE BLUE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

The following are among the more important Blue Books and Government Publications issued during the month of September. A complete enumeration of them may be obtained of Messrs. Eyre and Spottiswoode, Queen's Printers, East Harding Street, E.C. 1.

I.—COLONIAL POSSESSIONS.

ANNUAL REPORTS.

The following Colonial Reports (Annual Series) have recently been issued:—No. 45. Fiji. Report for 1890 (price 2d.); No. 46. Mauritius (Seychelles) Report for 1891 (price 1d.); No. 48. Malta. Reports for 1890 and 1891 (price 2d.); No. 49. Gibraltar. Report for 1891 (price 1d.).

II.—DOMESTIC.

ARMY. Return.

General Annual Return of the British Army for the year 1891, with abstracts for the years 1872 to 1891, prepared by the Commander-in-Chief for the information of the Secretary of State for War. Deals with—(1) Effectives, establishments, and distribution; (2) recruiting and casualties; (3) foreign reliefs and reinforcements; (4) court-martial, crimes, and punishments; (5) rewards and services; (6) ages, heights, and chest measurements; (7) nationalities, religions, and education; (8) horses and mules; and (9) the army reserve, militia, yeomanry, and volunteers. (Pp. viii., 142. Price 7s. 6d.)

BUILDING SOCIETIES. Return.

Return of Building Societies incorporated under the Building Societies Acts which have terminated or been dissolved or otherwise ceased to exist. Gives name of establishment, year of establishment, year of termination, manner of termination, number of members, etc. (Pp. 38. Price 4d.)

COUNTY COURTS. Return.

County Courts (Plaints and Sittings). Returns for every County Court in England and Wales, and the total number of plaints, etc., entered in each Court from January 1st to December 31st, 1891, and of the sittings of the County Courts in England and Wales. (Pp. 104. Price 1d.)

HISTORICAL MANUSCRIPTS. Report.

Thirteenth Report of the Historical MSS. Commission. Appendix. Part III. The manuscripts of J. B. Porteus, Esq., preserved at Dropmore. Vol. I. These MSS., which deal largely with the Pitt family, and which are of great historical value and importance, were arranged in portfolios some years ago by Lord Grenville. The present volume contains a calendar in chronological order of all the MSS. down to the year 1790. (Pp. xi., 614. Price 2s. 7d.)

NATIONAL DEBT. Report.

Report by the Secretary and Comptroller-General of the proceedings of the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt from 1786 to March 31st, 1790. A most interesting publication. Gives a history of the National Debt, and of the various methods (conversions and the like) that have been resorted to for its reduction. (Price 2s. 7d.)

REFORMATORY SCHOOLS. Report.

Thirty-fifth report (for the year 1891) of the Inspector appointed to visit the certified reformatory and industrial schools of Great Britain. The total number of schools under inspection is 227. (Pp. 478. Price 1s. 11d.)

III.—IRELAND.

AGRICULTURE. Statistics.

General abstracts showing the acreage under crops; also the number and description of live stock in each County and Province, 1891-1892. The total number of acres under crops (including meadow clover) in 1891 was 4,818,381. In 1892 it was 4,884,784. (Pp. 38. Price 2d.)

IV.—SCOTLAND.

EDUCATION. Report.

Report of the Committee of Council on Education in Scotland, with Appendix, 1891-92. In the year ended September 30th, 1891, the inspectors visited 3,105 day schools. These furnished accommodation for 732,735 scholars, or for more than one-sixth of the estimated population. (Pp. xlii., 450. Price 2s.)

LUNACY. Report.

Thirty-fourth Annual Report of the General Board of Commissioners in Lunacy for Scotland. There were 12,799 insane persons in that country on January 1st last. (Pp. lxviii., 118. Price 11d.)

THE CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Andover Review. (Ward and Lock, Salisbury Square.) September. 35 cts.
Parallels of Hexateuch Criticism. Prof. C. R. Brown.
The Naval Chaplaincy. Rev. E. K. Rawson.
Henry F. Amiel. Miss E. U. Clark.
The Bible in the College. Prof. G. S. Burroughs.
The Impending Question in the Labour World.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science. (5, King Street, Westminster.) September. 1 dol.
Economic Causes of Moral Progress. S. N. Patten.
Sir Wm. Temple on the Origin and Nature of Government. F. I. Herriott.
Influence on Business of the Independent Treasury. D. Kinley.
Sidgwick's Elements of Politics. J. H. Robinson.
Preventive Legislation in Relation to Crime. C. H. Reeve.

Antiquary. (82, Paternoster Row.) October. 1s.
Archæology in the Corinium Museum, Cirencester. J. Ward.
The Marshland Churches. (Illus.) Rev. J. C. Cox.
The Restoration of Churches. J. T. Micklethwaite.

Arena. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) September. 50 cts.
The Future of Islam. Ibn. Ishak.
Old Stock Days in the Theatre. With Portrait. J. A. Herne.
Communism of Capital. Hon. John Davis.
Psychical Research—More Cases Still. Rev. M. J. Savage.
Bacon versus Shakespeare. III. Edwin Reed.
Successful Treatment of Typhoid Fever. Dr. C. E. Page.
The Bible-Wine Question: A Reply. A. Guafason.
Walt Whitman. Prof. W. Boughton.
Symposium on Women's Dress. (Illus.) May W. Sewall and Others.
The Menace of Plutocracy. B. O. Flower.

Argosy. (8, New Burlington Street.) October. 6d.
In the Lotus Land. (Illus.) C. W. Wood.

Atalanta. (5a, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
The Dinner Table in the Olden Time. (Illus.) Adela E. Orpen.
Style in Fiction. W. E. Norris.
Scotland's Invitation to Lady Students. J. Kirkpatrick.
New Serial: "Can This Be Love?" By Mrs. Parr.

Australasian Pastoralists' Review. (63, Pitt Street, Sydney.) £1 per annum. August 15.
The Rabbit Scourge. V.

Bankers' Magazine. (85, London Wall.) October. 1s. 6d.
A Central Bankers' Association for the United Kingdom.
The London and General Bank and the Building Crisis.
The Run on the Birkbeck Bank. F. E. Steele.
On the State of the Indian Currency. J. F. Harrison.
Old-Age Pension Schemes.

Belford's Monthly. (580, Monon Block, Chicago.) September. 25 cts.
Is It the Farmer's Turn? C. H. Lugin.
The Niagara Canal. F. M. Cooper.
What a Reforming President Could Do. J. S. Nadal.
Chicago—Our New Home.
The Practical Working of the Australian Ballot Laws in Chicago.

Blackwood's Magazine. (37, Paternoster Row.) October. 2s. 6d.
Manners, Morals, and Femal's Emancipation.
Lowland Scotland in the Last Century. Jas. Colville.
Tasmania and its Silver Fields. Sir E. Braddon.
Snipe and Tiger Shooting in India.
The Typical American Employer: Mr. Andrew Carnegie.
India's Demand for a Gold Currency. C. Daniel.
The Persian Problem.

Biblia. (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) September. 10 cts.
The Oldest Fairy Tale: Papyrus D'Orbigny. VIII.

Board of Trade Journal. (Byre and Spottiswoode, East Harding Street.) September 15. 6d.
Russian Cotton and Salt Industries.
The Condition of Labour in Austria.
The Share of the United Kingdom in the Foreign Trade of Bulgaria.
The Italian Silk Industry.

Bookman. (27, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
Personal Reminiscences of George Henry Lewes.
Professor H. Drummond. With Portrait.
Unpublished Letters of George Eliot.
"The Angel in the House." With Portrait.

Mr. R. H. Hutton, of the Spectator.
William Watson.
Mr. Gladstone's Address at the Oriental Congress. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Bow Bells. (313, Strand.) October. 6d.
Holiday Resorts. (Illus.)

Boy's Own Paper. (50, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
Camp Life for Boys. Gordon Sables.
A Blue Snake and How to Bag Him. Dr. A. Stradling.
An Ascent of Tenerife. C. Edwards.

Cabinet Portrait Gallery. (Cassell.) October. 1s.
Portraits and Biographies of Mr. Leonard Courtney, the Empress Eugénie, and Mr. Forbes Robertson.

Californian Illustrated Magazine. (430, Strand.) September. 25 cts.
Can Ghosts be Photographed. (Illus.) Prof. E. Coues.
Yachting Round San Francisco. (Illus.) C. G. Yale.
The Black Art in Hawaii. (Illus.) Rev. Dr. A. N. Fisher.
A California Loan Exhibition. II. A. Wey.
How to Secure Good Municipal Government. R. H. McDonald, jun.
An American in India. (Illus.) Dr. J. Simms.
The Missions of California. (Illus.) Laura B. Powers.
The Niagara Canal: Its Financial Aspect. W. L. Merry.

Cassell's Family Magazine. (Ludgate Hill.) October. 7d.
The Chapel of the Pyx, Westminster Abbey. (Illus.)
An Artist's Haunt—Bosham. (Illus.)
What I Found in a Rock Pool. (Illus.) H. Scherren.

Cassell's Saturday Journal. (Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d.
Archibald Grove, M.P., Editor of the New Review. With Portrait.
Emigrant Life in Liverpool. (Illus.)
Mr. Albert Grosz, Editor of the Western Morning News. With Portrait.
Lord Herschell at Home. (Illus.)
Working Women in the Black Country. (Illus.)
Mr. Frank Harris, of the Fortnightly Review. With Portrait.

Catholic World. (28, Orchard Street.) September. 35 cts.
Home Rule or Egotism. G. McDermot.
Catholic School System of Great Britain. Rev. T. McMillan.
The Matchbox Makers of East London. H. Abraham.
Reminiscences of Bishop Wadham of Ogdensburg. Rev. C. A. Walworth.
Is there a Companion World to our Own? Rev. G. M. Searle.
Financial Relations of the French Clergy to the State. L. B. Binsse.

Celtic Monthly. (Menzies and Co., Glasgow.) October. 2d.
The Oldest Gaelic Charter.
The Humour of the Gael. M. Macfarlane.

Century Magazine. (Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square.) October. 1s. 4d.
What I saw of the Paris Commune. (Illus.) Archibald Forbes.
The Lotus Portrait of Columbus. (Illus.) J. C. Van Dyke.
Picturesque Plant Life of California. (Illus.) C. H. Shinn.
The Nature and Elements of Poetry. VIII.
The Faculty Divine. E. C. Sedman.
Pioneer Packhorses in Alaska. II. (Illus.) E. J. Glave.
Architecture at the World's Fair. V. H. Van Brant.
Christopher Columbus. VI. E. Cas'clar.
Money in Practical Politics. J. W. Jenks.

Chambers's Journal. (47, Paternoster Row.) October. 7d.
New Serial: "Blood Royal," by Grant Allen.
Australian Shark Tales.
Touch and Taste in Animals.
Wheat-Threshing in North-West Canada.
The Origin of Petroleum.
Lighthouse Illuminants.

Cheltenham Ladies' College Magazine. Autumn. 2s.
Comte and Positivism. Jessie Edwards.
Cheltenham in its Sanitary Aspects. Miss Beale.
Camp Life in India. Margaret Richardson.
A Night Adventure on Dent Blanche. W. C. Singsby.

Chinese Recorder. (American Presbyterian Mission Press, Shanghai.) August. 3 dols. per annum.
The Riots and Their Lessons. Rev. J. Ross.
The Betrothal and Marriage Customs of China. Miss E. J. Newton.

Contemporary Review. (15, Tavistock Street.) October. 2s. 6d.
The Policy of the Pope.
The Recent "Heat-Wave." Sir R. S. Ball.
McKinleyism and the Presidential Election. Robert Donald.
Irish Literature: Its Origin, Environment, and Influence. Dr. G. Sigerson.
Lessons of American History: A Reply. Prof. T. Raleigh.
Archbishop Magee. Archibald Farrar.
The Coercion of Trade Unions. Clementina Black.
Of Nuts and Nut-crackers: Squirrels, etc. Phil Robinson.
Equality. David G. Ritchie.
The Rise of the Coal Trade. R. L. Gallo-way.
The Message of Israel. Julia Wedgwood.
The English Character of Canadian Institutions. J. G. Bourinot.

Cornhill Magazine. (15, Waterloo Place.) October. 6d.
The Peacage in China.
Crabrook Chase.
Mount Etna.

Cosmopolitan. (International News Company, Bream Buildings, Chancery Lane.) October. 25 cts.
An Old Southern School: The Georgetown Convent School. (Illus.) N. T. Taylor.

- A Persian's Praise of Persian Ladies.** (Illus.) Dr. R. B. Kaib. The South Atlantic Railways of the United States. Portraits, Map, and Illus. H. B. Plant. Liberal Tendencies in Europe. M. Halstead. Phases of Contemporary Journalism. J. A. Cockerill. As to Certain Accepted Heroes. H. C. Lodge. New Mexican Folk-Songs. C. F. Lummis. The Human Eye as Affected by Civilization. (Illus.) D. B. St. John Roosa. The Discontinuance of the Guide-board in Fiction. T. W. Higgins. **Eastern and Western Review.** (21, Farnival Street.) Sept. 15. 61. Turkey and Bulgaria: Ched Mijatovich. Studies in Anglo-American Politics. F. W. Grey. The First Indian M.P.—Hon. Dadabhai Naoroji. Mrs. M. D. Griffiths. Incidents of Life in Persia. Alex. Finn. **Economic Journal.** Qrly. (29, Bedford Street.) September. 5a. The Australian Strike, 1890. A. Duckworth. Profit-Sharing and Co-operative Production. L. L. Price. Fancy Monetary Standards. R. Giffen. A New Standard of Value. W. Bagehot. Capital and Labour: Their Relative Strength. Prof. J. S. Nicholson. The Perversion of Economic History. Prof. W. Cunningham. A Reply to Dr. Cunningham. Prof. A. Marshall. The Insufficiency of Our Cash Reserves. G. N. Pownall. The Labour Commission. John Rae. **Educational Review.** (America) (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) September. 1s. 6d. The System of Payment by Results. B. A. Hinsdale. Religious Instruction in State Schools: An Agnostic View. L. G. Jones. Compulsory Education in the United States. III. W. B. Shaw. Results under an Elective System. II. R. G. Boone. Teaching Elementary Physics. E. H. Hall. **Educational Review.** (London, 2, Creed Lane.) October. 61. Richard Lewis Nettleship. With Portrait. R. W. Macan. The Teaching of Language. Prof. E. A. Sonnenschein. The Scholarship Link between Elementary and Secondary Schools. R. P. Scott. The Sweating of the Elementary School Teacher. J. H. Yoxall. The Teaching of English Literature. Concluded. Caroline E. Rigg. **English Illustrated Magazine.** (29, Bedford St.) October. 6d. Beards and no Beards. (Illus.) J. C. Hadden. Clipper Ships. (Illus.) H. Russell. A Summer Amongst the Dovecotes. (Illus.) A. Watkins. Golf and Golfing. (Illus.) H. Hutchinson. **Expositor.** (27, Paternoster Row.) October. 1s. The Revised Version. Bishop Walsham How. Canon Cheyne and the Psalter. Rev. J. Taylor. Some Cases of Possession. Dean Cha'wick. **Expository Times.** (Simpkin, Marshall.) October. 6d. Prof. Wendt's "Teaching of Jesus." Rev. D. Eaton. The Fourteenth Chapter of Genesis. Fr. f. Sayes. **Foreign Church Chronicle and Review.** Qrly. (St. John's House, Clerkenwell.) September. 1s. 6d. The Syrian Church in India. Brahmanism. H. N. Bernard. **Fortnightly Review.** (11, Henrietta Street.) October. 2s. 6d. Mr. Huxley's Controversies. Frederick Harrison. Aerial Navigation. Hiram S. Maxim. The Trades Union Congress. H. W. Massingham. The University of Fez. With Map. Stephen Bousal. Victor Hugo: Notes of Travel. A. C. Swinburne. Russia and China. R. S. Gundry. Our Weekly Reviews. W. E. Hodgson. The Settlement of Wales. Prof. W. B. Dawkins. The Characteristic of French Literature. F. Brunetiere. The Barren Ground of Northern Canada. W. B. Worsfold. Silver and Indian Finance. Sam. Montagu. **Forum.** (37, Bedford Street, Strand.) September. 5d. The Alarming Proportion of Venal Voters. Prof. J. J. McCoots. The Lesson of Homestead: A Remedy for Labour Troubles. C. F. Black. Methods and Morals of Campaign Committees: Publicity as a Cure for Corruption. H. Walsh. A Plan for More Effective Management. M. D. Harter. The Next Great Problem of Science. Prof. R. H. Thurston. "A Tariff for Revenue;" What it Really Means. D. A. Wells. The Enlarged Church. Prof. D. Swing. Religious Progress of the Negro. H. K. Carroll. A Chinaman on Our Treatment of China. Yung Kung Yen. Provincial Peculiarities of Western Life. E. W. Howe. Studies in Immigration: Scandinavians in the North-West. Prof. K. C. Eadcock. The Mine Labourers in Pennsylvania. H. Hood. Popular Education at the University of Michigan. Prof. H. C. Adams. **Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.** (110, Fifth Avenue, New York.) October. 25 cts. The Story of Columbus. With Map and Illustrations. C. Falkenboret. The City of Caracas, Venezuela. (Illus.) Don Ramon Paz. The Songs Birds Sing. (Illus.) Nelly H. Woodworth. A Washington Correspondent's Note Book. (Illus.) George W. Hayes. Our Neighbour Mars. With Diagrams. A. V. Abbott. **Gentleman's Magazine.** (214, Piccadilly.) October. 1s. The Sun Among His Peers. J. E. Gore. A Wedding and a Christening in Greece. N. W. Williams. Aurora König-märk. H. S. Wilson. In Praise of Idleness. H. J. Jennings. Alpine Tit-Bits. Rev. F. T. Wethered. The Quaker Poet, Whittier. J. C. Hadden. Ancient Experiments in Co-operation. H. G. Wells. **Girls' Own Paper.** (56, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d. Our Birds. By Atlantic Bays in the West of Ireland. E. E. Smyth. Our Brothers—in Training for Husbands. S. F. A. Caulfield. Queen Elizabeth. Sarah Tytler. **Good Words.** (15, Tavistock St.) October. 6d. Mrs. Duncan Stewart. I. With Portrait. A. J. C. Haro. In the Laureate's Footsteps. (Illus.) G. Winterwood. A Great English Arsenal—Elswick. (Illus.) H. H. ndry. Cloister-Life in the Days of Oeur de Lion. II. (Illus.) Dean Spence. **Greater Britain.** (128, Palmerston Buildings, Old Broad St.) September 15. 6d. The Union of the British Empire. E. P. Brooker. "Floreat St. Helena." C. C. American Democracy: Its Merits and its Faults. F. W. Grey. Australia: The Australian Natives' Standpoint. II. W. J. Sowden. The River Murray. E. A. D. Opie. Norway and its Fjords. Rev. Astley Cooper. **Great Thoughts.** (2, Racoquet Court, Fleet Street.) October. 6d. Interviews with W. St. Chad Boscawen and F. C. Gould. With Portraits. R. Blathwayt. Biographies of Rev. Dr. Conder and Signor Verdi. With Portraits. Dr. Barnardo's Homes. (Illus.) F. M. Holmes. **Harper's Magazine.** (45, Albemarle Street.) October. 1s. The Baptismal Font of America—The Village of Saint Dié. (Illus.) F. H. Mason. Columbus. With Map. Prof. Dr. S. Ruge. Tiger-Hunting in Mysore. (Illus.) R. C. Woodville. Education in the West. Pres. C. F. Thwing. Paris along the Seine. (Illus.) Theo. Child. Beaumont and Fletcher. J. R. Lowell. A Collection of Death Masks. II. L. Hutton. **Homiletic Review.** (44, Fleet Street.) September. 1s. The Study of the English Bible as a Classic. Prof. R. G. Moulton. An Historical Study of Hell. II. Dr. W. W. McLane. The Immorality of Mysticism. Dr. E. Judson. The Pulpit and Social Problems. II. F. I. Herriott. Some Sociological Points. Rev. S. W. Dike. Taxing the Liquor Traffic to Death. **Household Words.** (12, St. Bride Street.) October. 6d. Round London. Montagu Williams. **Idler.** (214, Piccadilly.) October. 6d. My First Book: "The Shadow of a Crime." With Portraits and Illustrations. H. H. Caine. Japanese Fighting. (Illus.) G. B. Burgin. **Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.** (313, Strand.) October. 6d. Model Dwellings. (Illus.) J. W. H. Ireland. **Irish Monthly.** (60, O'Connell Street, Dublin.) October. 6d. About Buge. Rosa Mulholland. Style. Rev. John Gerard. Dr. Russell of Maynooth. VIII. **Journal of Education.** (86, Fleet Street.) October. 6d. The Influence of School Life and Work on Character. Continues. The Maria Grey Training College. On the True Lever of Education. H. G. Wells. Old Writing Masters. F. Watson. **King's Own.** (48, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d. The Bank of England. (Illus.) Rev. R. Shidder. English Life in the "Good Old Times." (Illus.) G. H. Pike. **Knowledge.** (326, High Holborn.) October. 6d. Grasses. (Illus.) J. Pentland Smith. Rev. J. Michell, Astronomer and Geologist. J. R. Sutton. What is a Nebula? A. C. Ranyard. A Face of Flint and Its History. (Illus.) R. Lyd-bker. **Ladies' Home Journal.** (53, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus.) October. 6d. Margaret Deland. With Portrait. M. Merington.

"The Duchess"—Mrs. Hungerford. With Portraits. 1s. 6d. A. Mallon.
 Mrs. Oscar Wilde. With Portraits. A. H. Pickering.
Leisure Hour. (56, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
 Old Cairo. (Illus.) S. J. Weyman.
 Statesman of Germany. With Portraits. Chronicles of the Sid. Continued. (Illus.) Mrs. Orpen.
 Shakespeare's Wise Words. John Dennis.
 Note-Making Systematized. J. T. Kay.
 Pond-Hunting for the Microscope. (Illus.) H. Scherren.
 Mars in 1892. With Map and Chart.
Lippincott's. (Ward, Lock, and Co., Salisbury Square.) October. 1s.
 Hearing my Requiem. G. A. Townsend.
 The Grand Carnival at St. Louis. (Illus.) J. Cox.
 Muscle-Building. (Illus.) B. Checkley.
 Old Paris. (Illus.) S. J. Cassifman.
 James Russell Lowell. R. H. Stoddard.
Little Folks (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d.
 Stories about Crests, Mottoes, and Badges.
Longman's Magazine. (39, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
 The Making of Gunflints. P. A. Graham.
 Day and Night in the Guiana Forest. James Rodway.
Lucifer. (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) September 15. 1s. 6d.
 Literary Jottings. H. P. B.
 Tibetan and Cingalese Buddhists. F. H. Miller.
 The Ganglionic Nervous System. Dr. A. Wilder.
 Simon Magus. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.
 Death—and After? Annie Besant.
 A Pioneer in an Unknown Realm. C. J. Bloomfield Moore.
Lyceum. (28, Orchard Street.) October. 4d.
 The Rectification of Parliament.
 Some Facts from the Irish Census.
 The Masonic Sisterhoods.
 State Control of Land Mortgage in Ireland.
 John Greenleaf Whittier.
Macmillan's Magazine. (29, Bedford Street.) October. 1s.
 A French Province in the Seventeenth Century. D. Sampson.
 "Corcoran" Bawell. E. S. Shuckburgh.
 Literary Tramps.
 Three Centuries of Oxford.
 Some New England Architecture. A. G. Hyde.
 On an Irish Snipe-Bog. A. G. Bradley.
Magazine of American History. (743, Broadway, New York.) September. 50 cts.
 Progress in Steam Navigation, 1807—1892. (Illus.) Mrs. M. J. Lamb.
 How the English Gained by Retaining the North-West Posts. C. Moore.
 The Successful Novel of Fifty-six Years Ago. Continued. B. C. Steiner.
 Bibliographic Notes on Poems and Ballads relating to Major André. Dr. R. B. Conant.
 Capture of Stony Point, July 1779. S. C. Clarke.
Magazine of Christian Literature. (Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York.) September. 25 cts.
 The Convergence of Darwinism and the Bible concerning Man and the Supreme Being. I. W. M. Hughes.
 The Alliance of the Reformed Churches throughout the World. Dr. W. H. Roberts.
 The Tramp Problem in Baltimore. Margaret S. Briscoe.
Men and Women of the Day. (78, Great Queen Street.) October. 2s. 6d.
 Permanent Photographs and Biographies of the Marquis of Ripon, Miss C. S. Maynard, and Dr. Dallinger.

Methodist New Connexion Magazine. (30, Furnival Street.) October. 6d.
 The Mansfield Summer School. W. Matthews.
Missionary Review of the World. (44, Fleet Street.) October. 25 cts.
 The Greek Church and the Gospel. E. B. Meakin.
 Lengthened Cords and Strengthened Stakes. A. T. Pierson.
 The Church of Russia. W. A. Beardslee.
 Carey's Covenant. A. T. Pierson.
Month. (48, South Street, Grosvenor Square.) October. 2s.
 The Truth About Uganda. Rev. K. Vaughan.
 The Grindelwald Conference. Rev. S. F. Smith.
 The Planet Mars. E. M. Clerke.
 Spiritualism and Its Consequences. Rev. R. F. Clarke.
 Miracle. C. Kegan Paul.
 The Huguenots. II. Rev. W. Longman.
Monthly Packet. (31, Bedford Street, Strand.) October. 1s.
 The Rise of Universities and Their Latest Development. J. D. Montgomery.
 Revolving Suns. J. E. Gore.
 Studies in Italian Literature. I. F. J. Snell.
National Magazine of India. (32, Kally Das Singhee's Lane, Calcutta.) July. 1 rupee.
 The Chorokidari Act.
National Review. (13, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.) October. 2s. 6d.
 The Future of the Tory Party:—
 A Plea for Progression. R. Y. Radcliffe.
 A Plea against it. An Old-School Tory.
 Society in Ancient Venice. Chas. Edwards.
 The Rule of English Agriculture. P. A. Graham.
 Words: Their Rise and Fall. Philip Kent.
 The Song of Roland and the Iliad. Andrew Lang.
 Coming and Going. G. T. Shettie.
 The Boyhood and Youth of Columbus. Richard Davey.
 Gamekeepers. T. E. Kebbel.
 The Organization of Real Credit. H. de F. Montgomery.
Natural Science. (29, Bedford St.) October. 1s.
 The Evolution of Heredity. C. H. Hurst.
 The History of the Moas, or Extinct Flightless Birds of New Zealand. (Illus.) Capt. F. W. Hutton and R. Lydekker.
 The Forerunners of the Back-boned Animals. A. S. Woodward.
 Recent Researches in the Anatomy and Development of the Brachiopoda. Agnes Crane.
Nature Notes. (136, Strand.) October. 2d.
 The Master of the Buckhounds. A. Clarke.
 The Earlier Opening of Kew Gardens. F. G. Heath and J. Britten.
Nautical Magazine. (28, Little Queen Street.) September 15. 1s.
 Naval Progress. G. H. Little.
 Weather Forecasts. Chas. Harding.
 Icebergs.
 The Mercantile Shrodding of the World.
New England Magazine. (86, Federal Street, Boston.) September. 25 cts.
 On the Shores of Buzzard's Bay. (Illus.) E. P. Kimball.
 Old Deerfield. (Illus.) Mary E. Allen.
 An Improved Highway System. E. P. Powell.
 What is Nationalism? Rabbi S. Schindler.
 Rhode Island. (Illus.) E. B. Andrews.
 Bird Trails. Frank Bolles.
 A Plea for the G-rman Element in America. W. L. Sheldon.
 Profit-Sharing in the United States. N. P. Gilman.
New World. (27, King William Street, S. ranc.) September. 3s.
 The Essence of Christianity. O. Pfeiderer.

Eccelesiastical Impedimenta. J. M. Street.
New Testament Criticism and Religious Belief. O. Cone.
 Thomas Paine. J. W. Chadwick.
 Social Betterment. N. P. Gilman.
 The Role of the History of Religious in Modern Religions. Jean Réville.
 A Poet of his Century—G. F. Savage-Armstrong. E. Cavazza.
 Divine Love and Intelligence. J. C. Parsons.
Newbery House Magazine. (Griffith Farran, Charing Cross Road.) October. 1s.
 A Layman's Recollections of the Church Movement in 1833. H. I.
 Robert Bloomfield. With Portrait. W. Bloomfield.
 Glastonbury Abbey. (Illus.) Rev. Dr. H. Hayman.
 Jewish Sketches. IV. H. Ormonde.
 The Grocers and Merchant Taylors' Companies. (Illus.) Chas. Welch.
Nineteenth Century. (Sampson Low, Peter Lane.) October. 2s. 6d.
 Readjustment of the Union: The Nationalist Plan. J. E. Redmond.
 A French Colony: New Caledonia. Countess of Jersey.
 Where did Columbus First Land in 1492? With Map. Sir H. A. Blake.
 The Salons of the Ancient Régime. Mrs. D'Arcy Collyer.
 A Thanksgiving for Orchids. F. Boyle.
 The Lessons of a Decade. T. W. Russell.
 Stories of Old Eton Days. C. Kegan Paul.
 Can Mount Everest be Ascended? C. T. Dent.
 The Trades Union Congress and Rocks Ahead. T. R. Trefall.
 The New Football Mania. Chas. Edwards.
 Cholera and our Protection Against It. Dr. Ernest Hart.
 Housekeeping Schools. Mrs. Priestley.
 Some Misconceptions about the Stage. Henry Irving.
North American Review. (5, Agar Street, Strand.) September. 50 cts.
 An Open Letter to Her Majesty the Queen on the Maybrick Case. Gail Hamilton.
 E-ratic National Tariff Platforms of the Democracy. J. S. Morrill.
 The Tariff Plank at Chicago. W. L. Wilson.
 Innocence versus Ignorance. Amélie Rives.
 A Forecast of Mr. Gladstone's New Administration. Justin McCarthy.
 Not in Society. Mrs. Amelia E. Barr.
 A Plain Talk on the Drama. R. Mansfield.
 Reminiscences of John Bright. Chas. McLaren.
 The Garza Raid in Mexico and Its Lessons. M. Romero.
 Electrifying Methods in England. H. W. Lucy.
 The Illuminating Power of Anecdote. S. A. Bent.
 The Homestead Strike:
 A Congressional View. W. C. Oates.
 A Constitutional View. G. T. Curtis.
 A Knight of Labour's View. Master Workman Powerfully.
 Aprop's of Cholera. Dr. C. Edson.
 Lynch Law in the South. W. C. Bruce.
Novel Review. (23, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
 A Chat with Barry Pain. With Portrait. R. Blatwast.
 Assyrian Literature. John Law.
 Mr. Beaman's "London." With Portrait. G. Halliday.
Our Day. (28, Beacon Street, Boston.) September. 25 cts.
 The Working Man as His Own Capitalist. W. O. McD well.
 Rum-Sell: gax the World's Fair. Joseph Cook.
 Recent Pulpit Utterances in New York for and against Crime. Anthony Comstock.

- Our Mothers and Daughters.** (Bouverie House, Salisbury Square.) October. 1d. Society and Society Women. Frances E. Willard.
- Outing.** (170, Strand.) October. 6d. Through Darkest America. (Illus.) T. White.
- Quails and Quail-Shooting.** (Illus.) E. W. Sandys.
- Review of the Football Season.** (Illus.) W. Camp.
- The National Guard of New Jersey.** (Illus.) Lieut. W. H. C. Bowen.
- Paper Makers' Monthly Journal.** (47, St. Mary Axe, E.C.) September 15. 6d.
- The World of Letters—the New Postal Reforms.**
- Parish Magazine.** (12, Southampton Street, Strand.) October. 1d.
- Palatine Towns.** (Illus.) Rev. P. H. Ditchfield.
- People's Friend.** (186, Fleet Street.) October. 6d.
- How to Become a School Teacher.**
- The Queen's First Visit to Scotland.**
- Phrenological Magazine.** (L. N. Fowler, Ludgate Circus.) October. 6d.
- Diet in Relation to Health and Disease.** Ellen L. Hart.
- Post Lore.** (27, King William Street.) August-September. 50 cts.
- A Boston Criticism of Walt Whitman.** John Burroughs.
- Shelley's Faith: Its Prophecy.** K. Parkes.
- The Celtic Element in Tennyson's "Lady of Shalott."** A. R. Browne.
- The Religious Teachings of Eriehylus.** Mary T. Blauvelt.
- Browning's "Childe Roland" and its Danish Source.** M. S. Brooks.
- Quiver.** (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d.
- Befriending Child Cripples.** (Illus.) G. H. Pike.
- The Jewish New Year.** (Illus.) Rev. W. Burnet.
- Religious Review of Reviews.** (4, Catherine Street, Strand.) Sept. 15. 6d.
- The Lincoln Judgment and the Privy Council.** C. Skinner.
- The Fast-Writing of the Acts of Uniformity.** II. Rev. F. T. Vine.
- The Duty of the Christian to the Jew.** Dr. R. N. Cust.
- Review of the Churches.** (13, Fleet Street.) September 15. 6d.
- Reunion Conference at Grindelwald.** Discussions, etc.
- The Fire in the Valley of Grindelwald.** (Illus.)
- Anglican and Nonconformist Sisterhoods.** Mrs. Price-Hughes and Sister Katherine.
- Scottish Geographical Magazine.** (26, Cockspur Street, W.C.) September. 1s. 6d.
- Address to the Geographical Section of the British Association, Edinburgh, 1892.** With Map. Prof. J. Gellie.
- British Association, 1892.**
- Scribner's Magazine.** (Sampson Low, Fetter Lane.) October. 1s.
- The Making of the White City—The World's Fair.** (Illus.) H. C. Bunner.
- The Education of the Deaf and Dumb.** (Illus.) W. B. Peet.
- A School for Street Arabs—The D'Alembert School.** (Illus.) E. R. Spearman.
- Launching Cruisers and Battle-Ships.** (Illus.) W. J. Baxter.
- Homer.** Andrew Lang.
- Thomas Jefferson in Undress.** P. L. Ford.
- The First Capital Operation under Ether.** Dr. D. D. Slade.
- Search Light.** (Pearson's Weekly Office, Temple Chambers.) October. 3d.
- Sketches of Prominent Journalists.** With Portraits.
- Sentinel.** (Dyer Brothers, Paternoster Square.) October. 1d.
- Optism in China from a Medical Point of View.** Dr. J. L. Maxwell.
- Shipping World.** (Effingham House, Arundel House.) October. 6d.
- Protection in American Politics.** With Portraits. H. Frederic.
- St. Martin's-le-Grand. Qrly.** (Savings Bank Dept., G.P.O.) 3s. per annum. October.
- The Post Office in France.** (Illus.) A. M. T. Ogilvie.
- Making for Macdoutal, Bechuanaland.** (Illus.) J. K. Symons.
- The Australian Postal Conference.**
- Strand Magazine.** (Southampton Street.) Sept. 6d.
- Queen Victoria's Dolls.** (Illus.) Frances H. Low.
- Camels at the Zoo.** (Illus.) A. Morrison.
- Portraits of Sir Henry Hawkins, George Grossmith, Frank Dicksee, Charles H. Hawtreys, Miss W. Emery, and Sir Evelyn Wood.**
- Mr. Henry Irving.** (Illus.) Harry Howe.
- Types of English Beauty.** (Illus.)
- Sunday at Home.** (55, Paternoster Row.) October. 6d.
- The Countess of Huntingdon.**
- St. Paul and Roman Organisation.** Rev. G. T. Stokes.
- Cairo.** Continued. (Illus.) Mrs. Brewer.
- Religious Life and Thought in Switzerland.**
- Peace-making in New Guinea.** R. J. Chalmers.
- Thomas Cooper.** R. Heath.
- Old Welsh Preachers.** Continued. Rev. D. Burford Hooke.
- Sunday Magazine.** (15, Tavistock Street.) October. 6d.
- Bavaria and Its People.** (Illus.) W. C. Preston.
- Life on an Ice Floe—Seals and Walrus.** (Illus.) Rev. T. Wood.
- A Century of Mission Enterprises.** (Illus.) Dr. G. Smith.
- Count Leo Tolstoi.** E. M. L. M'Dougall.
- Temple Bar.** (8, New Burlington Street.) October. 1s.
- A Twilight Gossip with the Past.** Mrs. A. Crosse.
- Paul Louis Courier.** W. F. Rae.
- Paris: Printemps.** W. Frith.
- Theatre.** (78, Great Queen Street.) October. 1s.
- "The Drama in the Doldrums."** Clement Scott.
- The Lyric Drama and Libretti.** S. J. A. Fitzgerald.
- Portraits of Miss Evelyn Millard and Mr. Lawrence Irving.**
- Theosophist.** (7, Duke Street, Adelphi.) September. 2s.
- Old Diary Leaves.** VI. Col. Olcott.
- Himalayan Folk-Lore.** A. Banon.
- Thinker.** (21, Berners Street.) October. 1s.
- Antiquity of the Book of Joshua.** Rev. Dr. Hayman.
- Date of the Samaritan Pentateuch.** Rev. H. D. Astley.
- Zoroaster and Israel.** II. Rev. J. H. Moulton.
- Rev. G. Matheson.** Rev. A. Jenkinson.
- United Service Magazine.** (15, York St., Covent Garden.) October. 2s.
- Indian and Foreign Policy.** Sir M. Grant Duff.
- Our National Defect, and its Dangers.** Lieut.-Col. H. Eisdale.
- The Fortifications on the Meuse.** With Maps. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd.
- The Indian Staff Corps.** Punjabi.
- Valmy: A Hundred Years Ago.** With Maps. Spencer Wilkinson.
- A Trooper's View of the Yeomanry.** Leo Parscy.
- Australian Defence.** A Reply. "Recluse." II.
- The Fifth Volume of Field-Marshal Count Moltke's Memoirs.** Count H. Bothmer.
- The Naval Manoeuvres of 1892.** Major G. S. Clarke.
- The Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb.** Capt. F. C. O. Johnson.
- University Correspondent.** (13, Bookellers' Row, Strand.) September 15. 2d.
- The London Matriculation Syllabus—Mathematics.** T. W. Edmondson.
- Special Subjects for 1894—London Matric. and Inter. Arts.**
- University Extension.** (Fifteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.) September. 15 cts.
- Among the English Centres.** E. T. Devine.
- A Step Forward in University Extension.** M. E. Sadler.
- University Extension Conference at Chautauqua.** J. H. Vincent.
- Victoria Quarterly.** (7, Church Street, Jamaica.) July.
- The Dominion of Canada.** Rev. J. Ballantine.
- Spencer and the Spencerian Philosophy.** A. M. Mould.
- Second Sight.** E. N. MacLaughlin.
- In the Anthracite Region.** Dr. Primrose.
- Westminster Review.** (37, Bedford St.) October. 2s. 6d.
- Will Great Britain Return to Protection?** L. Irwell.
- Poetry and Pessimism.** Amy Levy's Poems. E. K. Chambers.
- Manual Training: A Pastime for Boys.** R. Scotter.
- Fancies Concerning a Future State.** P. W. Roose.
- Industrial Life Assurance.** F. J. Brown.
- George Eliot as a Character Artist.** Mary B. Whiting.
- A Common-Sense Currency.** R. Ewen.
- Parisian Vignettes: Mere Loubet.** Mary Negreponce.
- Upper Class Education and its Amendment.** T. W. Fleming.
- Wilson's Photographic Magazine** (553, Broadway, New York.) 30 cts.
- September 3.**
- J. F. Ryder, Photographer.** With Portrait and Illustrations.
- Sulphur Toning.** W. H. Sherman.
- September 17.**
- The "Enticing Offer" Competition.** (Illus.)
- Wit and Wisdom.** (93, Shoe Lane, E.C.) October. 3d.
- Biographies of Sir Arthur Sullivan, Adeline Patti, H. Labouchere, and Sir J. E. Millais.**
- Work.** (Cassell and Co., Ludgate Hill.) October. 6d.
- Bent Iron Work.** (Illus.)
- Detective, Hand, and Magazine Cameras in Tropical Countries.** (Illus.)
- Young England.** (55, Old Bailey.) October. 3d.
- A Great Ocean Steamer.** (Illus.) J. C. Paget.
- Birds of Prey.** (Illus.) F. A. Fulcher.
- Young Man.** (9, Paternoster Row.) October. 3d.
- Dr. George Macdonald.** With Portrait.
- W. G. Horder.**
- The Social Duties of Young Men.** Rev. S. A. Barnett. With Portrait.
- Jonathan.** Rev. F. B. Meyer.
- Photography.** Frank Ballard.
- Young Woman.** (9, Paternoster Row.) October. 3d.
- The Countess of Aberdeen.** With Portrait.
- Mrs. Mayo.**
- Young Women and Journalism.** W. T. Stead.
- Physical Exercises for Women.** Dr. B. W. Richardson.
- The Women of France.** Mrs. Crawford.
- Ruth.** Archdeacon Farrar.
- When Work is Over.** Miss Friederichs.

POETRY, MUSIC, AND ART.

POETRY.

Argosy. October.
Alone. B. Nesbit.
A Peasant Heroine. C. Burke.
Atlanta. October.
The Ballad of Lord Langshaw. Robert Buchanan.
Elder-Flower. (Illus.) H. R. H. King.
Old Lovers. B. Nesbit.
Youth Will Needs Have Dalliance. Poem by King Henry VIII. (Illus.)
The Corn-Keeper. (Illus.) L. Housman.
Belford's Monthly. September.
Robert Browning. C. L. Betts.
Blackwood's Magazine. October.
The Rat-Catcher of Hameln. Translation from Hartwig by Sir T. Martin.
Californian Illustrated Magazine. September.
Nocturnes. Grace E. Channing.
The Wheat of San Joaquin. Midge Morris.
Catholic World. September.
The Death of Björn. Geraldine O'Nill.
Legends of the Old. II. Aubrey de Vere.
Century Magazine. October.
Dare-the-Wind. Alice W. Brotherton.
Pavement Pictures. Edgar Fawcett.
Thalassa. W. J. Henderson.
Kensal Green (Oct. 23, 1890). A. W. Drake.
Cosmopolitan. October.
Totokomila and Lisayae. (Illus.) J. V. Cheney.
At Midsummer. Louise C. Mouton.
To Dante. Edgar Fawcett.
Girl's Own Paper. October.
Prayer of the Deaf and Dumb. and Thanksgiving of the Deaf and Dumb. A. Beale.
Good Words. October.
At the Ferry. R. Richardson.
An Autumn Dirge. Bishop of Colchester.
Harper's Magazine. October.
Silenus. E. A. U. Valentine.
An Autumn Landscape. A. Lampman.
My Photograph. J. B. Tabb.
Idler. October.
The Parvenu. (Illus.) J. F. Sullivan.
Irish Monthly. October.
In Connaught. P. J. Coleman.
Letsure Hour. October.
Autumn. K. B. T. Willis.
Lippincott's. October.
The Prayer-Cure in the Pines. C. H. Pearson.
Unconscious Service. Margaret J. Preston.
Under the Harvest Moon. Helen M. Burnside.
Longman's Magazine. October.
Cairnsmill Den. R. F. Murray.
The Silent Pipes. Nimmo Christie.
Magazine of American History. September.
Columbus. A. Sonnet. A. J. Rupp.
Magazine of Art. October.
An Open Secret. A. St. Johnston.
A Ballad of a Shield. C. Monkhouse.
Monthly Packet. October.
Marriage. Moira O'Neill.
New England Magazine. September.
An August Drive. J. Buckham.
"Requiem Aeternam." A. L. Salmon.
A Lover's Fancy. H. Romaine.
Sorrow Transformed. Elizabeth C. Cardoso.
Patience. E. W. Barnard.
The End of Childhood. Grace MacG. Cooke.
Poet-Lore. September.
Disouragement. N. H. Dole.
Scribner's Magazine. October.
Autumn and the After-Glow. Edith M. Thomas.
Wood Songs. A. S. Hardy.
In a Medicean Garden. Grace E. Channing.
Sunday at Home. October.
A Harvest Hymn. F. St. John Corbett.

Sunday Magazine. October.

A Story of a Man. Rev. B. Waugh.
With Paul at Ephesus. Mary Harrison.
Temple Bar. October.
The Passing Mood. R. M. Gilchrist.
Winter Months. Francois Coppée.
Ballad of a Jester. J. R. Williamson.

MUSIC.

Arcadia. (180, S. James Street, Montreal.)
10 cts. September 15.
Musical Reminiscences. R. W. N.
Atlanta. October.
Great Composers and Their Works. I. E. Pauer.
Church Musician. (11, Burleigh Street.)
September 15th. 2d.
The Style of Vocal Harmony suitable for Church Music. F. J. Kern.
The Study of Gregorian Plain-Song. I. J. Marsh.
Four Festival Works.
Harvest Thanksgiving Hymn. Rev. J. T. Bingley.
English Illustrated Magazine. October.
Some Musical Conductors. With Portrait. Joseph Bennett.
Etude. (1701, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.) September. 15 cts.
Radical Types of Pianoforte Touch. (Illus.). Dr. W. Mason.
Piano Solos:—"Flowers of Memory," by R. Goerdeler; "On the Hills," by P. Norvoczak; and "Song of the Birds," by Carl Heins.
Girls' Own Paper. October.
Meditation for Harmonium or Organ. M. B. Foster.
Idler. October.
How Operatic Artists are Made. (Illus.). Elizabeth P. L. MacMorland.
Leader. (226, Washington St., Boston.)
September.
Talks on Tune. J. P. White.
Confusion of Clefs. L. E. Comstock.
March for Piano: "Lead On, Leader." T. Metherell.
London and Provincial Music Trades & Review. (Raggett Court, Fleet Street.)
September 15. 4d.
The Gloucester Festival Novelties. J. S. Shedlock.
Musical Herald. (8, Warwick Lane.)
October. 2d.
Emil Behnke. With Portrait. J. S. Curwen.
The Elstedford.
Music at Winchester College. (Illus.)
Song: "O! My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose." John Cornwall. (In Both Notations.)
Musical Messenger. (40, Bible House, New York.) September. 15 cts.
How to Teach the Rudiments of Music in Singing Classes and Conventions. S. S. Myers.
Anthem:—"Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss." J. H. Tenney.
Musical Times. (1, Berners Street.)
October. 4d.
Beethoven's Sketch Books. Continued.
J. S. Shedlock.
Giovanni and Benvenuto Cellini.
Tchaikovsky's Opera, "Eugene Onegin."
Anthem: "Whosoever Drinketh of this Water." J. T. Field.
Musical World. (145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago.) September. 15 cts.
Four Hand Music and Duet Playing. E. Liebling.
Memorizing Music. C. W. Landon.
Richard Ferber. With Portrait. I. Piano Solos:—"Danse Ossianique," by L. M. Gottschalk; and "Jadwiga," Mazurka, by R. Ferber.
Song: "In Sweet September," by Hope Temple.
Nonconformist Musical Journal. (44, Fleet Street.) October. 2d.
Musical Worship. Rev. F. S. Root.
Acoustical Chats: Noise. T. Ely.

On Giving Out Hymn Tunes. O. A. Mansfield.
Overture. (267, Regent Street.) October.
3s. per annum.
The History of the Royal Academy of Music. Continued.
School Music Review. (1, Berners Street.)
October. 1d.
Training for Telling by Ear. W. G. McNaught.
Two Children's Songs in Both Notations.
Strad. (186, Fleet Street.) October. 2d.
The Technique of Violin-playing. C. Courvoisier.
Ole Bull. With Portrait.
Paganini. W. Sutcliffe.
Werner's Voice Magazine. (28, West Twenty-third Street, New York.) 25 cts. September.
The Elocution of Singing. J. Williams.
The Recent Convention of Elocutionists. Mary S. Thompson.
The Voice Teachers' Problems. F. W. Root.

ART.

Art Amateur (39, Charing Cross Road.)
October. 1s. 6d.
Henry Moore. With Portrait and Illustrations. A. L. Baldry.
Water Colour Painting. I.
Requiem Metal Work. VI. (Illus.) W. E. J. Gawthrop.
Sketches by G. H. Boughton, E. Burne-Jones, etc.
Art Journal. (26, Ivy Lane.) Oct. 1s. 6d.
Norwich Cathedral. Etching by E. Slocombe.
Prof. Herkomer's School. (Illus.)
English and American Architecture. (Illus.) H. Townsend.
John Linnell's Country. (Illus.) A. T. Storey.
Carpet and Curtains. (Illus.) A. Valance.
Rambles in the Isle of Wight. III. (Illus.) M. B. Huish.
Atlanta. October.
Laurens Alma Tadema. (Illus.) Julia Cartwright.
Century Magazine. October.
Correggio. (Illus.) W. J. Stillman.
Classical Picture Gallery. (33, King Street, Covent Garden.) October. 1s.
Reproductions of the "Madonna della Sedra," by Raphael; "The Deposition from the Cross," by Andrea del Sarto, and ten others.
Cosmopolitan. October.
Music as an Art Centre. (Illus.) C. De Kay.
Fortnightly Review. October. 2s. 6d.
Raphael. Walter Pater.
Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. Oct.
Women Painters in France. With Portraits. A. Hornblow.
Harper's Magazine. October.
A. B. Frost. With Portraits and Illustrations. H. C. Bunner.
Magazine of Art. (Cassell's.) Oct. 1s.
"Little Bo Peep." Photogravure after J. Van Beers.
Jan van Beers. (Illus.) M. H. Spielmann.
Copyright in Works of Fine Art. II. G. E. Samuel.
The Dixon Bequest at Bethnal Green. (Illus.) III. W. Shaw-Sparrow.
Burmese Art and Burmese Artists. (Illus.) H. L. Tilly.
French Feeling in Parisian Pictures. (Illus.) B. Hamilton.
North American Review. September.
Women in the Field of Art Work. Mrs. S. N. Carter.
Novel Review. October.
G. F. Watts. With Portrait. A. de G. Stevens.
Cynicus at Home. With Portrait.
Scribner's Magazine. October.
French Romantic Painting. (Illus.) W. C. Brownell.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

- Alte und Neue Welt.** (Benziger and Co., Einsiedeln, S.-itz.) 50 Pf. Heft. 12. Bacteria. T. Seiman.
The Days of Terror in the French Revolution, 1792. Dr. E. von Liebenau.
Mont blanc and its Neighbourhood. (Illus.) F. Hagen.
- Aus Allen Welttheilen.** (Gustav Uhl, Leipzig.) 80 Pf. Sept.
The Fighting in the Kilima Njaro District of German East Africa, June 1892. With Maps and Illustrations.
Italy. (Illus.) Continued. R. Neumann.
Calro and its Environs. P. Lehzen.
A Maori Ceremony. Dr. A. Vollmer.
Through the Crimea and the Caucasus. Continued. C. Krüger.
Manners and Customs of Annam. (Illus.) Major Berghaus.
- Der Chorgesang.** (Zeitschrift, 2. Leipzig.) 4 Mks. per half-year.
September 1.
Vincenz Lachner. With Portrait. K. A. Kraus.
Chorus for Male Voices:—"Märchenzauber," by J. Rheinberger.
September 15.
Wilhelm Handberg. With Portrait.
Chorus for Male Voices: "Vivat," by H. M. Schlüter; "Burache, sehnend Reisesack," by E. Tawitz; and "In der Fremde," by H. Zöllner.
- Daheim.** (9. Poststr., Leipzig.) 2 Mks. per quarter. August 27.
Hoffman von Fallersleben. With Portrait. J. E. Freiherr von Grotthus.
Pilotsage at Hamburg. (Illus.) Hans Bohrdt.
September 3.
Albrecht von Bulow, of the German East African Company. With Portrait. T. H. Pantenius.
The German Students' Societies. (Illus.) E. Grosse.
Mission Literature. C. Meinhof.
September 10.
Field-Marshal von Roon. Hans von Zoheltitz.
Mialo, German East Africa. (Illus.) C. Holst. September 17.
Kidnapping in the Last Century. V. Riechen.
Johann Peter Eckermann. Adelheid Weber.
September 24.
The German Society for the Distribution of Christian Literature. R. Koenig.
Wilsnack. Fr. Kempff-Sandau.
- Deutscher Hausschatz.** (Fr. Pustet, Regensburg.) 40 Pf. Heft 17.
Würzburg. (Illus.) R. Freiherr von Bibra.
From the Source of the Rhine to the Lake of Geneva. Concluded. (Illus.) I. Odenhal.
The Reign of Terror in France, 1794. Dr. H. I. Otto.
Salmon and Pike. I. Sonntag.
Heft 18.
Florence. (Illus.) I. Arndts.
The Tenth of August, 1792. A von Liebenau.
Aluminium. F. Hochlander.
Sketches from the Tyrol Alps. (Illus.) H. Kerner.
- Deutsche Revue.** (60. Tauenzienstr., Breslau.) 6 Mks. per quarter. October.
King Charles of Rumania. IX.
The Russo-French Alliance and the Triple Alliance in the Light of History. I.
Egyptian Accounts of Palestine Half a Century after the Exodus. A. H. Sayce.
Germans as Sailors. Vice-Adm. Batsch.
Edward Lasker's Correspondence from 1870 to 1871. VII.
Wanderings in the Vegetable Kingdom. A. Fischer.
The Polish Revolution of 1863. I.
Wilhelm Weber. III. H. Weber.
Anton Springer. G. Pauli.
- Deutsche Rundschau.** (7. Lützowstr., Berlin.) 6 Mks. per quarter. Sept.
Our Historical Institute in Rome. Max Lenz.
The Newer Phases of Turkish Politics. II. Metamorphoses in Living Organisms. E. Straßburger.
The Jubilee of the Dublin University. A. M. Sclax.
The Musical and Dramatic Exhibition at Vienna. S. Schiesinger.
How Ideas Reflect the Times. R. Eucken.
Political Correspondence—The Commercial Relationship of Russia and Germany, a new Triple Alliance—Russia, France and the Papacy, the Columbus Celebrations, the English Political Situation, etc.
- Deutsche Worte.** (VIII. Langeasse 15, Vienna.) 50 kr. September.
The State and the Education of the Young. I. Von Troll-Borostyáni.
Social and Economic Sketches in the Bucovina. Marie Mischler.
The French Hours of Labour, Degrees of 1848. Dr. V. Mataja.
The Jubilee of the Publication of Hippel's Book on the Improvement of the Position of Women as Citizens.
- Gartenlaube.** (Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig.) 50 Pf. Heft 10.
Nourishing Diet. Dr. E. H. Kisch.
The Breeding of Fish in the German Rhone. (Illus.) E. Paschkau.
The Hoffmann von Fallersleben Monument in Helligoland, with poem by Emil Rittershaus.
The Dream-Book of Superstition. R. Kienipaul.
The Leipzig Conservatorium of Music. (Illus.) B. Vogel.
A Family of Dandies in the Sixteenth Century. (Illus.) H. Bösch.
Edison's Latest Discovery—the Kinetograph. Dr. M. W. Meyer.
Heroines of the German Stage. With Portraits.
The Mummies of Hawara. (Illus.) Dr. H. Brugsch.
- Gesellschaft.** (W. Friedrich, Leipzig.) 1 Mk. 30 Pf. September.
State Socialism under Bismarck and under William II. G. von Vollmar.
A Mistress of the Palette and Pen—Hermine von Preuschen-Telmann. With Portrait. J. Ramstein.
Poems by H. von Preuschen-Telmann, and others.
Zola's War Romance, "La Débâcle." K. Bleibtreu.
Prostitution. O. Panizza.
Karl Biribtreu as a Dramatist. III. H. Merian.
- Der Gute Kamerad.** (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 2 Mks. per quarter.
No. 49: St. Augustine, the Oldest Town in America.
No. 52: Steel Pens and their Manufacture.
- Die Katholischen Missionen.** (Herder, Freiburg, Baden.) 4 Mks. per annum. October.
The Pope's Encyclical on Christopher Columbus. (Illus.)
The Columbus Celebrations. (Illus.)
Twenty hundred Miles in an Ox-Wagon. (Illus.) Continued. Mgr. Proulx.
- Konservative Monatschrift.** (E. Ungleich, Leipzig.) 3 Marks per quarter. September.
The Latest Development in Astronomy. Dr. E. Danner.
The Religious Sects of Russia. A. Brachmann.
Leaves from the Past of Weimar.
- Das Kränzchen.** (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 2 Mks. per quarter.
No. 49: Stollwerck's Bonbon Manufactory. (Illus.)
- Kritische Revue aus Oesterreich.** (I. Schreyvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 40 kr. September 1.
Before the Opening of the Landtag.
The Columbus Celebrations. Dr. M. Haberlandt.
Modern Wonders. R. Grazer.
- Magazin für Litteratur.** (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Berlin.) 40 Pf. September 3.
Dramatic Impressions. Continued. B. Auerbach.
Young Germany. F. Mauthner.
September 10.
Dramatic Impressions. Continued.
A National Opera in Berlin: "Melusine." F. Mauthner.
September 17.
The Science of Social Democracy. P. Ernst.
Max Müller's Natural Religion. Dr. T. Achels.
Dramatic Impressions. Continued.
September 24.
Social Democracy. Continued.
Berlin as an Art Centre. C. Gurliitt.
New Moltke Letters. F. Mauthner.
- Musikalische Rundschau.** (I. Schreyvogelgasse, 3, Vienna.) 2 Mks. 50 Pf. per quarter.
September 1.
Music in Poland.
This Year's Festival at Bayreuth. Max Graf.
September 15.
Polish Opera Performances in Vienna. Max Graf.
On the Personal Question in the Bayreuth Festivals. Dr. E. Roth.
- Die Neue Zeit.** (J. Dietz, Stuttgart.) 20 Pf. No. 49.
No. 50.
Mecklenburg and Its Constitution. Continued.
Vollmar and State Socialism. K. Kautsky.
No. 50.
Homestead and Cœur d'Aléce, Idaho. F. A. Sorge.
Cholera and other Pestilences.
No. 51.
Homestead. Concluded.
The Social Doctrine of Anarchy. IV. E. Bernstein.
The Cholera in Hamburg.
No. 52.
The Over-Stocking of the Higher Professions.
The Social Doctrine of Anarchy. Concluded.
- Preussische Jahrbücher.** (42. Linkstr., Berlin, W.) 1 Mk. 80 Pf. September.
The Aesthetics of our Classic Authors. A. Dörning.
King Henry IV. of England in Prussia. H. Prutz.
The Beginnings of Modern Romance. B. Schwan.
On the Relationship of Religion and Art among the Greeks. A. Trümmel.
Johann Eduard Erdmann. C. Roseler.
Political Correspondence—The Crisis of the German International Exhibition, German Electoral Reform.
- Schweizerische Rundschau.** (Albert Müller, Zürich.) 2 frs. sept.
The Right to Work. J. Köchli. Geigy.
The Tomb of the Emperor Maximilian I. at Innsbruck. H. Trog.
A Swat at the Court of the Electors of Brandenburg Three Hundred Years Ago. K. Stiehler.
- Sphinx.** (Kegan Paul, Charing Cross Road.) 2s. 3d. September.
Empire, Ethical and Religious Optimism. Dr. Hüb-Schlösser.
Do our Souls still Live after Death? L. B. Hellerbach.
Darwinism and Chirromancy. W. von Saintgeorge.
Dr. James Price's Experiments in Alchemy. C. Kiesewetter.

How the Fakirs of India Feign Death. A. J. Cyp.
 Ernst Muri & Arndt. R. Geerds.
 Stimmen aus Maria-Laach. (Herder, Freiburg im Breisgau.) 1 Mk. 80 Pf. per annum. September 14.
 Bankruptcy from the Point of View of Liberal Economy. H. Pasch.
 The Ptolemaic Sun System. II. J. E. Hagén.
 Blaise Pascal, VIII. W. Kreiten.
 An Examination of Cremation. III. A. Feyer.
 The Nababshahata, the National Epic of the Old Indians. A. Baumgartner.
 Ueber Land und Meer. (Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 3.
 Columbus and the Discovery of America. (Illus.) Max Locking.
 America before the Days of Columbus. E. Böttcher.
 The Ships of Columbus. (Illus.) J. Heitz.
 The Oldest Map in the World. (Illus.) Wing-d-Thisves. (Illus.) Dr. K. Russ.
 On the Lake of Geneva. (Illus.) W. Käden.
 The Homes of Munich Artists. (Illus.) Goethe's Mother. With Portraits.
 Hunting the Adder. (Illus.) Prof. L. Hoffmann.
 Universum. (Alfred Hauschild, Dresden.) 50 Pf. Heft 2.
 Pictures from Lorraine. (Illus.) Dr. I. H. Albers.
 Morocco. (Illus.) L. Pietsch.
 Anton Rubinstein. With Portrait. F. Prohl.
 Heft 3.
 Fruit Harvests and the Profits of Fruit-Growing. (Illus.) C. Falkenhorst.
 A Dangerous Inhabitant of Germany—the Adder. Prof. W. Hess.
 Wonders from the World of Colour. J. Stinde.
 El-onora Duse, Italian Actress. With Portrait. B. Chiavacci.
 Veihagen und Klasing's Monatshefte. (53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.) 1 Mk. 25 Pf. September.
 Hubert Herkomer. With Portrait and Illustrations. L. Pietsch.
 Marie Niemann-Seebach, Actress. With Portraits. J. Hart.
 What Berlin Eats and Drinks. (Illus.) H. von Zobeltitz.
 Venetian Glass. (Illus.) H. Harden.
 October.
 H. Herkomer. Continued. (Illus.)
 The Discovery of America by Columbus. G. Egelhaaf.
 Postage Stamp Collecting. (Illus.) H. von Zobeltitz.
 The Munich October Festival. (Illus.) F. von Ostini.
 Our Fancv Dogs. C. Schwarzkopf.
 Vom Fels zum Meer. (Union Deutsche Verlagsgesellschaft, Stuttgart.) 1 Mk. Heft 1.
 Athis, the Holy Mountain. (Illus.) G. Ebers.
 The Disease of Our Century—Weakness of the Nerves. Dr. T. von Jürgensen.
 The Old and New Schools of Prussia. J. B. Meyer.
 Eight Thousand Feet Above the Sea. (Illus.) A. Fischer.
 Watering Places. (Illus.) B. Schulze-Smidt.
 Friedrich Hessing, the Master of the Mechanical Art of Healing. A. Wilbrandt.
 What We Read. With Portrait. A. E. Schönbach.
 The Fiddle Makers of Mittenwald. (Illus.) R. Schott.
 Die Waffen Nieder! (27, Potsdamerstrasse, Berlin.) 75 Pf. Sept. 15.
 The Ethical Pros and Cons of War and of Peace. F. Joël.
 War Songs in the Schools. Dr. L. Brüning.
 The Peace Congress at Berne.

The Interparliamentary Conference. A. Gundaccar von Sutzner.
 A Song of Peace to the Congress. Karl H-nckel.
 Westermann's Illustrierte Deutsche Monatshefte. (Brunswick.) 4 Mk. per quarter. October.
 Emin Pasha's Latest Diary in Letters to His Sister. I. With Portrait and Facsimile.
 Caroline Louise, Princess of Weimar. With Portrait. Lily von Kretschmann.
 Teutwart Schmitson, German Artist. With Portrait and Illustrations. L. Pietsch.
 The Number Two in the History of Language. E. Eckstein.
 Pictures from Spain. (Illus.) Princess Ursow.
 In the Chinese Town Shanghai. (Illus.) P. Neubauer.
 Wiener Literatur-Zeitung. (I. Wollzeile 2, Vienna.) 25 Kr. Sept. 15.
 Immoral Literature and its Patrons. M. Brociner.
 Fairy Tales in History. Vivus.
 "Das Volksmährchen" by Julius Grosse. A. Schwarz.
 Zeitschrift für Katholische Theologie. (Graz.) (F. L. Rauch, Innsbruck.) 6 Mk. per annum. Heft 4.
 The Predestination Doctrine of St. Bonaventura. M. Limbourg.
 St. Anselm's Doctrine of the Necessity of the Redemption and Incarnation. F. Stenrup.
 Daniell's Life of Bishop Wilberforce. A. Zimmerman.

FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Amaranth. (37, Bedford St., Strand.) 1s. per annum. September.
 Hungarian or Magyar Literature. Iona. Jeanne de Flanders, Countess of Montfort.
 Baronne B. d. B.
 The Mastersingers. E. Schuré.
 Fans before and after the Renaissance.
 L'Art et l'Idée. (17, Quai Voltaire, Paris.) 3 fr. 50c. September 20.
 Albert Robida, Writer and Engraver. (Illus.) Octave Uzanne.
 Art and Clothing: Ideas in favour of an Aesthetic Costume for Men. (Illus.) A. Germain.
 Can Authors Write Best in the Country? G. de Saint-Méry.
 Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières. (262, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 2 frs. September 15.
 Liberty during the Middle Ages, and the Revolution. J. Roman.
 The Masonic Programme. J. Depoin.
 M. Ott's New Treatise on Social Economy. G. de Pascal.
 Rural Savings Banks in Alsace. H. Danzas.
 Bibliothèque Universelle. (27, Cockspur Street.) 2 fr. 50c. Sept.
 On Moral Hygiene. Dr. P. Ladame.
 How London is encircled by its Railways. G. van Muyden.
 Contemporary English Novels. IV. A. Glardon.
 The Russian Language and the Expansion of the Slav Languages. II. L. Leger.
 Jean Jacques Rousseau's Correspondence with Madame de La Tour. P. Godel.
 Chroniques—Parisian, Italian, English, Swiss, and Political.
 Chretien Evangélique. (G. Bridel et Cie, Lausanne.) 1 fr. 50c. Sept. 20.
 The Actual Conditions of the Christian Faith. G. Fromm.
 Jesus Christ, the Son of God. J. Raymond.
 Adolphe Monod and Eugène Bersier. A. A. stier.
 L'Enlèvement des Langues Modernes. (137, rue de la Madeleine, Brussels.) 3 fr. per annum. Sept.
 O theopv. Continu-o. T. Hegerer.
 A First Lesson in German. Pfeleiderer.

Entretiens Politiques et Littéraires. (12, Passage Nollé, Paris.) 60 c. Sept.
 Max Stirner and His Book on the Individual. T. Randal.
 Anti-Semitism and its General Causes. B. Lazare.
 Initiation. (58, Rue St. André-des-Arts, Paris.) 1 fr. Sept.
 The President's Report of the Independent Group of Esoteric Studies. Papua.
 Electricity Produced by Living Beings. I. Dr. Fugairon.
 La Jeune Belgique. (64, Rue Potagère, Brussels.) 75 c. Sept.
 French Verse and Prose. I. Gilkin.
 Journal des Économistes. (14, Rue Richelieu, Paris.) 3 fr. 50c. Sept.
 The Protectionist Reaction. G. de Mollnat.
 The Errors and Truths of the Good Old Times. Courcelle Seneuil.
 Modern Society according to Courcelle Seneuil. E. Lamé-Fleury.
 Review of the Academy of Moral and Political Science—June 15 to Aug. 1, 1892. J. Lefort.
 The Law of Co-operation and Participation. E. Brelay.
 The Co-operative Societies of Italy. V. Pareto.
 The Obligatory Syndicates of Switzerland. L. Wuarni.
 Meeting of the Society of Political Economy on Sept. 5.
 Nouvelle Revue. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly. September 1.
 Cialdini. H. Montecorbelli.
 The Nineteenth-Century Lettre de Cachet. I. A. Muteau.
 The Irish Question. III. Concluded. P. Hamelle.
 Rabelais at Lyons. A. Bertrand.
 Contemporary Literature in Spain. A. Quenel.
 A Precursor of M. Brown-Séquard. L. Quenel.
 The Agas of Tuggurgh. Jean Daraa.
 A Woman's Ideas on Algeria. September 15.
 Marshal MacMahon. I. Commandant Grandin.
 The Co-operative Movement in Agriculture. I. Cte. de Roquigny.
 The Nineteenth-Century Lettre de Cachet. II. A. Muteau.
 General Lazare Carnot as a Song-Writer. G. Lavalley.
 Dramatic Collaboration. A. Chadourne.
 Barbara Radziwill. Cte. A. Wodinski.
 Six Months among the Peasants of Corfu. Mlle. H. Lascaris.
 Nouvelle Revue Internationale. (23 Boulevard Poinsonnière, Paris.) 50 fr. per annum. September 1.
 Gambet as a Lawyer. A. Tournier.
 The Contemporary Historical and Literary Movement. R. A. ce.
 Souvenirs of Holland. Mde. O. Gevin-Cassal.
 Réforme Sociale. (54, Rue de Seine, Paris.) 1 fr. September 15.
 The Duties of Parents. F. Nicoly.
 The Ethical System of Auguste Comte. J. Angot de Retours.
 The Condition of Small Proprietors and of Shareholders According to Recent Statistics in Italy.
 Revue d'Art Dramatique. (44, Rue de Rennes, Paris.) 1 fr. 25c. September 1.
 At Bayreuth. Maurice Lefèvre.
 The Theatrical Exhibitions at Vienna. A. Wagnon.
 September 15.
 Comedians and their Art. Mlle. Lerou at H. V. r. x.
 The English Theatre: Superficial Impressions. P. Vallin.
 Adrienne Lecouvreur. M. L. Vernay.

Revue Bleue. (Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c.
September 3.

The Responsibilities of Carnot. F. A. Anard.
Charles Nodier and Musset. E. Gréaier.
Sentiment and Idealism in French Art. P. Gsell.

September 10.
French Education of the Mussulmans of Algeria. A. Rambaud.
The Republican Idea at Brazil. O. d'Araujo.

The Wagner Month. R. de Récy.

September 17.
The Teaching of Young Girls. M. Bréal.
The Historical Precedents of the Fête of the 22nd of September. H. Mon'n.
Bananas at the Antilles. C. de Varigny.

September 24.
Literature and Science. G. Lanson.
The Teaching of the Russian Language in France. Halpérine Kaminaki.

Revue des Deux Mondes. (18, King William Street, Strand.) 62 fr. yearly.
September 1.

A Chapter in Scientific History: The Transmission of Chemical Industries from Antiquity to the Middle Ages. M. Berthelot.
Actors and Actresses of Former Days. V. du Bled.

A Journey to Kharezm. II. P. Gault.
Artificial Rain. H. de Varigny.
The Venice Conference and the Cholera of 1892. J. Rochard.
The New Wallenstein. G. Valbert.

September 15.
The Private Life of Michel Teissier. A. Novel. I. Edouard Rod.
The Council of State and Projects of Reform. II. M. Varagnac.
The English Elections and the Fourth Gladstone Ministry. A. Flon.
Paris Water. J. Fleury.
La Fayette under the C. nulate of the First Empire. M. Bardoux.
Notes on the Lower Vivarais. I. E. M. de Vogüé.

Revue Encyclopédique. (17, Rue Montparnasse, Paris.) 1 fr.
September 1.

Art Exhibitors in Paris. (Illus.) L. Bourdeau.
Pierre Lafitte and his Appointment to the Chair of the General History of the Sciences in the Collège de France. With Portrait. F. Pillon.
Whaleback Steamers. (Illus.) B. Lallanne.
Famous Mathematical Calculators. With Portrait of Inaudi. A. Bélique.
The Wharf at Kotonou, in Dahomey. (Illus.) G. Dumont.

September 15.
Oriental, Greek, and Roman Archaeology (Illus.) M. Trawinski.
The Travels of Capt. Binger from the Niger to the Gulf of Guinea. With Map and Portrait. A. Mellior.
The Columbus Celebrations. (Illus.) G. Maroel.
The Caribbees in the Jardin d'Acclimatation. (Illus.) Zaborowski.
The Fêtes of the First Republic. (Illus.) J. Grand Carteret.

Revue de Famille. (8, Rue de la Chaussée, D'Antin, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
September 1.

Reminiscences of War and of Misery. Jules Simon.
The Irish Question. Michael Davitt.
Adrienne Lecouvreur as Depicted in Her Letters. I. G. Larroumet.
The Fourth Centenary of the Discovery of America. A. Moireau.
Housing of the Working Classes. G. Picot.

September 16.
Reminiscences of War. Continued.
Valmy and French Unity. A. Mézières.
Count Fédor Golowkin and His Unpublished Memoirs. L. Perey.

Adrienne Lecouvreur. II.
After the Separation of Church and State. H. Fouquier.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies. (1, Place d'Iena, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c.
September 1.

The Causes of the Revolution in Chili in 1891.

Anti-French Propaganda in Syria. Continued. G. Pélegrin.

September 15.
Anti-French Propaganda in Syria. Continued.

The Binger Mission in French Guinea.

Revue Generale. (28, Orchard Street, London.) 12 fr. per annum. Sept.
Wealth in Ancient Rome. H. Francotte.
Rama in Bosnia. II. A. Bordeaux.
The History of the Construction of Boats and Ships. M. Lefebvre.
A Prisoner in the Bastille—Mime. de Staal-Delaunay. E. Maroel.
The Evolution of the Family. C. Lagasse de Loch.

Revue de l'Hypnotisme. (170, Rue St. Antoine, Paris.) 75 c. September.

The Congress of Experimental Psychology.
Hypnotism by Rotatory Mirrors in the Treatment of Hysteria. Dr. G. Lemoine.

The Importance of Psychotherapeutics. Dr. Bourdon.

Revue du Monde Catholique. (48, Rue Lafayette, Paris.) 2 fr. 50 c. September.
The Separation of Church and State from the Financial Point of View. Y. des Bruyères.

The National Poet of Austria: F. Grillparzer. A. du Rieu.
A Drama in Dahomey. A. Geoffroy.
Civilisation in France. Continued. J. A. Petit.

Revue Philosophique. (108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 fr. September.
Personality in Dreams. J. M. Guardia.
Religious History and Philosophy. M. Vernes.

On Philosophical Terminology. J. P. Durand (de Gros).

Revue des Revues. (7, Rue Le Peletier, Paris.) 1 fr. October.

The Swedo-Norwegian Conflict. B. Björnson.
My Profession of Faith. Count Tolstol.

Revue Scientifique. (Fisher Unwin, 11, Paternoster Buildings.) 60 c.
September 3.

The Future of Psychology. C. Richet.
Balloon Photography. Léo Dex.
The Geographical Service of the Army in Great Britain.

September 10.
The Struggle for Existence between the Various Classes of Organisms. E. Metchnikoff.

The History of the Population in a Rural Commune. A. Dumont.

September 17.
Report of the Congress at Pau of the French Association for the Advancement of Science.

Alimentation in India. L. Theureau.
The White and Coloured Population of the United States. V. Turquan.

September 24.
Food and Luxury. A Reply to Count Tolstol. C. Richet.

A Scientific Voyage to the Galapagos Island. H. de Varigny.

The Navies of the Ancients. H. Montecorboli.

Revue de Theologie. (31, Faubourg du Mouctier, M. nstauan.) 1 fr. 50 c. Sept.
Three Lives of Jesus—Strauss, Renan, and Keim. A. Porret.

The Proofs of the Existence of God. A. Matter.

Authority in Matters of Faith. P. Geymonat.
A Consecration to Holy Orders in the Time of Louis XIV. J. Lambert.

Revue Socialiste. (10, Rue Chabanais, Paris.) 1 fr. 50 c. September 15.

The Revolution of the Future. H. Aimel.
Marx's Theory of Value and of Plus-Value. Paul Lafargue.

Cabet and the Icarians. Concluded. A. Holyński.

Great Modern Fleets—the Gas Monopoly. A Parisian Elector.

Revue du Vingtième Siècle. (2, Place du Nouveau Quartier, Mulhouse, Alsace.) 1 fr. 25 c. September 5.

Chardonnet Silk and Artificial Silks.
The Progress of Peace.
A Universal Postal Rate.

L'Université Catholique. (28, Orchard Street.) 20 fr. per annum. Sept. 15.

The Confessions of St. Augustine. Continued. C. Douais.

Jean Jacques Rousseau. Continued. T. Delmont.
Edmond and Charles Tulasne. Continued. B. Dufresne.

History of the United States, by A. Moireau. P. du Magny.

ITALIAN.

Civiltà Cattolica. (8, Via Celsa, Rome.) 25 fr. yearly.
September 3.

Oligarchical Government in the French Republic.

Evolution and Energy in spite of Logic. September 17.

The Church and France.
The Pontificate of S. Gregory the Great in the History of Christian Civilisation.

The Hittites and their Migrations.
Nuova Antologia. (466, Via del Corso, Rome.) 46 fr. yearly. September 1.

Christian Socialism. R. Borghi.
Christine of Sweden in Italy. Corrado Ricci.

Notes on the Railway Conventions of 1885. A. Cottam.

The Pantheon of Agrippa. F. B. Angio-Annini.

Two Venetian Tragedies: "Conte di Carmagnola" and "An' onio Foscari." (Manzoni's and Niccolini's.) A. Gardo.

The Eruption of Etna. A. Ricco.
September 16.

Dante and Magic. F. D'Ovidio.
Notes on the Railway Conventions of 1885.

A Cottar.
The Eruption of Etna. A. Ricco.

The Genesis of the Ancient Catholic Church. R. Mariano.

Hamlet and Adelchi. N. Scaranò.
Volognano in Valdarno. C. Pozzolari Siciliani.

Enrico Cialdini.
Rassegna Nazionale. (2, Via della Pace, Florence.) 20 fr. yearly. September 1.

For the Beauty of an Idea. A. Fogazzaro.
The Legend of Spanish Ingratitude towards Columbus. A. V. Vecchi.

The Six Days of Creation, E. A. Stoppani.

Some Recent Portions. Z.
Etna and its Eruptions. C. del Zungo.

September 16.
The Coming War. Crito.

The Abbé Villeneuve and Italian Emigration. A. M. Corneio.

Ancient Rome. R. Ricci.
The Hexameron (cont.) A. Stoppani.

Saving Banks in Umbria. P. Manassè.

SPANISH.

Espana Moderna. (16, Cuarta de San Domingo, Madrid.) 12 reales per No.

August 15.
Critical Survey of the Columbus Centenary. C. F. Duro.

International Chronicle. Emilio Castelar.
Literary Impressions. P. F. Villegas.

La Miscelanea. (O'Byrne and Leon, Cartagena, S. America.) 20 c. July 17.

Notes on Duelling. Miquel.
The Poet B-quer. Julio M. Galofre.

Revista Contemporanea. (17, Calle de Pizarro, Madrid.) 2 pesetas.

August 30.
Pseudonyms. Concluded. Maxiriath.
Regionalism in Galicia. L. Pedreira.
The Philosophical and Political Ideas of
Jovelanov. A. G. Mace ra.
Literary History in Spain. XIII. C. M.
Garcia.
Latest Statistics of the Spanish Press J.
P. Criadoz Dominguez.
Forms of Government: Second Series. II.
D. Isern.
September 15.
Contemporary Philosophy. B. Champ-
saur.
Excursion to the Barres Alpes in France.
R. V. de Medrano.
Regionalism in Galicia. Continued. L.
Pedreira.
Literary History in Spain. XIV. V. C. M.
Garcia.
Forms of Government. II. 3. D. Isern.
Spanish Official Statistics. Continued.
Diego Pazos.
Revista Uruguaya. (89, Calle del 18 de
Julio Montevideo.) Monthly. 50 cents.
July. (Vol. I., No. I., 1892.)
The Flower of the Ranch. Story. B.
Fernandez y Medina.
The Bond. Drama. Nicholas Granada.
Reviews, Literary Notes and News, e.c.

DUTCH.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.
(Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street.)
Is. 6d. September.
F. J. Van Rossum du Chattel. (Illus.)
Johan Gram.
Moeschott's Jubilee. Dr. H. F. A.
Peljpers.
Plutus' "Mos'llaria" as acted at
Amsterdam. Dr. H. J. Polak.
De Gids. (Luzac and Co.) 3s. September.
David Grieve. J. Van Loenen Martinet.
The Mahdi and his Realm. W. Baron
Van Goltstein.
Shelley. II. Dr. W. Byvanck.
The Moon in Difficulties. A Study in
Comparative Mythology. Professor
Speijer.
Teyssmannia. (Batavia, G. Koff and Co.)
Nos. 6 and 7. 1892.
Plants Protected by Ants. (Illus.) Dr.
W. Burck.
Floral Decorations. H. J. Wigman.
Native Names for Plants. F. S. A. de
Clercq.
Sweet Potato Culture. Dr. P. v.
Bomburgh.
Tijdschrift von Binnenlandsch Bestuur.
(G. Koff, Batavia, Java). Part 7. Nos.
3 and 4.
Emigration, or Slavery?
Attempts at Paddy-Culture. K. F. Holle.
The Amaran District.
Practical Linguistic Work.
Vragen des Tijds. (Luzac and Co.) Is. 6d.
September.
Cremation. Dr. C. J. Wijnaendts
Franken.
Wallons and Flemings. Aug. Gittée.

SCANDINAVIAN.

Danskeren. (Fr. Jungersen, Fr. Nygard
and L. Schröder, Holding.) Yearly
subscription, 8 Kr. September.
H. J. Ranch's "Bird Song." F. L.
Grundvig.
The Childhood of the Race. Th. Helveg.
Vilhelm Birkedal. L. Schröder.
The Public High School at Askov. L.
Schröder.
Public High Schools in Finland. L.
Schröder.
The Produce Market. Chr. Faber.
Idun. (F. Hellberg, Stockholm.) Yearly
subscription, 8 Kr.
No. 36 (246).
Hilda Petersson, Sweden's First Glass
Etcher. With Portrait. Birger Schöld-
ström.

The Women's "World's Fair." Signe
Ankarfeld.
Idun's "School Holiday Colony." Dr.
Carl Flensburg.
No. 37 (247).
Sigrid Elmblad ("Toivo"). A Suomi-
poetess. With Portrait. Birger Schöld-
ström.
Our Mother Tongue. Adolf Hellander.
To separate. A. Noél.
From the Sphere of Woman's Work:
Stockholm Studies. G. Gullberg.
No. 38 (248).
Cosima Wagner. With Portrait.
Away with Matrimonial Advertisements.
A. R.
The Decoration of our Homes. Clemen-
tine von Braunmühl.
No. 39 (249).
Fredrika Linnell. With Portrait. Hellen
Lindgren.
Respect Individuality! Hanna Kamke.
To separate. "Ring."
The Decoration of our Homes. II. Cle-
mentine von Braunmühl.
Ord och Bild. (P. A. Norstedt and Sons,
Stockholm.) Yearly Subscription, 10 kr.
July-August.
The Aino-myth. After the three paint-
ings by Axel Gallén.
St. Johan and the Dragon. (Illus.) Hans
Hildebrand.
Kalevala and Finnish Art. With Por-
trait of Elias Lönnrot. Per Spicax.
Contour and Colour. Helena Nyblom.
The Life Story of Von Moltke. (Illus.)
A. Hammerskiöld.
Older and Newer Air Ships. (Illus.)
Karl af Geijerstam.
Extracts from "B. B.'s" Diary. Authori-
sated translation from the Norwegian.
Fritz Thaulow.
Percy Bysshe Shelley. With Portrait.
By Hellen Lindgren.
Adolf Törneros. With Portrait. Oscar
Levertin.
Julia Petriccio Haaden. With Portrait.
Alfred Jensen.
The Social Question in Modern Literature.
Otto von Sweigbergk.
J. K. Huysmans and His Latest Work,
"La Bas." Hjalmar Söderberg.
From the International Art Exhibition in
Munich. (Illus.)
Dina Edling. With two Portraits and
Autograph. Lay.
Svensk Tidskrift. (F. von Schéele,
Upsala.) Yearly subscription, 10 kr.
No. 11.
The Armies of Europe. C. O. Nordens-
van.
Reflections on School Vacations. L. H. A.
A Few Last Words in Self-Defence.
Bredo Morgenstjerne.
Good-bye to Prof. B. Morgens'tjerne.
Harald Hjärne.
Epic Poem on History: Reflections on a
Swedish - German Battle Question.
C. H. H.
Tilskueren. (N. Neergaard, Copenhagen.)
Yearly subscription, 12 kr. August.
A Visit to Holland. Dr. G. Brandes.
The Young Immortals. Chinese Poems.
Aage Mathisson Hansen.
A Bit of Parliamentary Work. Prof.
C. N. Fredriksen.
Masks, Beauty Spots, and other Fashions.
Bernard Osen.
A Remembrance of Ludvig Feuerbach.
Dr. C. N. Starecke.

MILITARY PERIODICALS.

FRENCH.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.)
Yearly, 58 fr. September.
Statistics of Wrecks and Casualties for
the Year 1890. Report to the Minister
of Marine. With Chart.
The Origin of the French East Indies.
Jan Begum (Mme. Duplex), 1708-58.
Continued. I. Guët.

The Journal of the Surgeon-Major of the
Arctusa, 1812-4. Continued. A. Le
Beau.

Journal des Sciences Militaires. (30,
Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
subscription, 40 fr. August.
The Defensive Employment of Infantry
Fire on the Field of Battle. Continued.
7 figs.
The Various Elements of the Armed
Nations and the Method of their Em-
ployment.
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of
the Allied Armies. Continued. Com-
mandant Weil.
The Education of the Soldier. Continued.
A Few Observations on the Service of
Artillery in the Field. Continued.
Military Topography of Upper Alsace.
Continued. Captain Frisch.
General Principles of Combat in Ger-
many.

Revue Militaire de l'Étranger. (30, Rue
et Passage Dauphine, Paris.) Yearly
15 fr. August.
The Organisation of the Railway Troops
in the Italian Army.
The Military Forces of Denmark.
The Italian Field and Alpine Manoeuvres
in 1892.
The New Organisation of the Roumanian
Field Artillery.
The Irregular Kurd Cavalry.

La Marine Française. (11, Rue de Trévis,
Paris.) Yearly, 30 fr.
The French Naval Manoeuvres in the
Mediterranean and in the Atlantic.
Artillery Questions. Paul Fontin.
The Italian Naval Budget for 1892-3.
The Economical Influence of Lightness in
the Construction of Ships of War.
Coast Defence. Rear-Admiral Réveillère.
The Agitation about Bier-a.

AUSTRIAN.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des
Seewesens. (Druck und Commissions
Verlag von Carl Gerold's Sohn, Vienna.)
Yearly 17s. August-September.
Quick firing Guns of Large Calibre. Con-
tinued. 3 figs. F. Jedliczka.
The French Naval Budget for 1893.
The latest Normand Torpedo Boat.
Organ der Militär-Wissenschaftlichen
Vereine. (Verlag des Militär-Wissen-
schaftlichen Vereines, Vienna.) Yearly,
20s.
The Military Gymnastic and Fencing
Courses at Wiener-Neustadt. 3 plates.
Snow Shoes and their Uses for Military
Purposes.

GERMANY.

Internationale Revue über die Ges-
amten Armeen und Flotten.
(Verlag von Max Baebzen, Rathenow.)
2s. 6d. September.
Germany: O to Christian Baron von
Sparr, the first Gene-à-Field-Marshal
of the Brandenburg-Prussian Army.
Company Fighting Formations. Lieut.-
Colonel Habrecht.
Armoured Cupolas. Lieut.-Colonel R.
Wagner.
Italian Correspondence by Pellegrino.
The Russian War Navy. Concluded.
Sir Charles Dilke's Estimate of the French
Army.
The Military Forces of Turkey.
The Belgian Method of Breaking-in and
Training Horses.

Neue Militärische Blätter. (Dievenow
a.d. Ostsee.) Qrly. 8s. September.
Historical Accounts of the Franco-German
War, 1870-1.
England's Army.
Outpost Service in the German, French,
and Russian Armies. I.
The Polish Campaign of 1794. Concluded.
The Uses of Photography in the Conduct
of War.
The Officers and Non-Commissioned
Officers of the Russian Army.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

Albe. Albemarle.	D.R. Dublin Review	J.R.C.I. Journal of the Royal	Phren. M. Phrenological Mag.
A.C.Q. American Catholic	E.W.R. Eastern and Western	Colonial Institute	P.L. Poet Lore
Quarterly Review	Econ. J. Economic Journal	K.O. King's Own	P.R.R. Presbyterian and Re-
Andover Review	Econ. R. Economic Review	K. Knowledge	formed Review
A.A.P.S. Annals of the American	E.R. Edinburgh Review	L.H. Leisure Hour	P.M.Q. Primitive Methodist
Academy of Political	Ed.R.A. Educational Review,	Libr. Library	Quarterly Review
and Social Science	Review, America	Libr.R. Library Review.	P.R.G.S. Proceedings of the Royal
Ant. Antiquary	Ed.R.L. Educational Review,	Lipp. Lippincott's Monthly	Geographical Society
Arch. R. Architectural Record	London	L.Q. London Quarterly	Psy. R. Proceedings of the
A. Arena	E.H. English Historical	Luc. Lucifer	Society for Psychical
Arg. Argosy	Review	Lud. M. Ludgate Monthly	Research
Art J. Art Journal	E.I. English Illustrated	Ly. Lyceum	Q.J.Econ. Quarterly Journal of
As. Asclepiad	Magazine	Mac. Macmillan's Magazine	Economics
A.Q. Asiatic Quarterly	Ex. Expositor	M.A.H. Magazine of American	Q. Quarterly Review
Atl. Atlanta	F.L. Folk-Lore	History	Q. Quiver
A.M. Atlantic Monthly	F.R. Fortnightly Review	M. Art Magazine of Art	Rel. Reliquary
Au. Author	F. Forum	Man. Q. Manchester Quarterly	R.C. Review of the Churches
Bank. Bankers' Magazine	Fr. L. Frank Leslie's Popular	M.E. Merry England	Sc. A. Science and Art
Bel. M. Belford's Monthly and	Monthly	Mind	Scots Scots Magazine
Democratic Review	G.M. Gentleman's Magazine	Mis. R. Missionary Review of	Scot G.M. Scottish Geographical
Black. Blackwood's Magazine	G.O.P. Girl's Own Paper	the World	Magazine
B.T.J. Bard of Trade Journal	G.W. Good Words	Mon. Monist	Scot. R. Scottish Review
Bkman. Bookman	G.B. Greater Britain	Month. Month	Scrib. Scribner's Magazine
C.I.M. Californian Illustrated	Harp. Harper's Magazine	M. P. Monthly Packet	Shake. Shakespeariana
Magazine	Help. Help	Nat. R. National Review	Str. Strand
C.F.M. Cassell's Family Magazine	Hom. R. Homiletic Review	N.Sc. Natural Science	Sun. H. Sunday at Home
C.S.J. Cassell's Saturday Journal	I. Idler	N.N. Nature Notes	Sun. M. Sunday Magazine
C.W. Catholic World	I.J.E. International Journal of	N.E.M. New England Magazine	T.B. Temple Bar
C.M. Century Magazine	Ethics	New R. New Review	Th. Theatre
C.J. Chambers's Journal	I.R. Investors' Review.	N.H. Newbury House Magazine	Think. Thinker
Char. R. Charles's Review	Ir. E.R. Irish Ecclesiastical	N.A.C. Nineteenth Century	U.S.M. United Service
Chaut. Chautauquan	Record	Nov. R. Novel Review	Magazine
Ch. Mis. I. Church Missionary In-	Ir. M. Irish Monthly	O.D. Our Day	Vic. Victorian Magazine
telligencer and Record	Jew. Q. Jewish Quarterly	O. Outing	Wel. R. Welsh Review
Ch. Q. Church Quarterly	J. Ed. Journal of Education	P.E.F. Palestine Exploration	W.R. Westminster Review
C.E. Contemporary Review	J. Micro. Journal of Microscopy	Fund	W.L. World Literature
C. Cornhill	and Natural Science	Photo. Q. Photographic Quarterly	Y.E. Young England
Cos. Cosmopolitan	Jur. R. Juridical Review		Y.M. Young Man
Crit. R. Critical Review			Y.W. Young Woman

Aberdeen, Countess of, Mrs. Mayo on, Y W, Oct

Aerial Navigation, H. S. Maxim on, F R, Oct

Æchylus and his Religious Teachings, by M. T. Blauvelt, P L, Aug

Africa:

The Truth about Uganda, Rev. K. Vaughan, M, Oct

Agriculture: The Ruin of England's Agriculture, P. A. Graham on, Nat R, Oct

Alaska: Pioneer Packhorses, E. J. Glave on, C M, Oct

Alpine Tit-Bits, by Rev. F. J. Wethered, G M, Oct

A series of Baptismal Font, F. H. Mason on, Harp, Oct

Amiel, Henri F., Miss C. U. Clark on, A R, Sept

Anæsthetics:

The First Capital Operation under Ether, Dr. D. D. Slade on, Scrib. Oct

Anecdote and its Illuminating Power, by S. A. Bent, N A R, Sept

Archæology in the Corinthus Museum, Cirencester, by J. Ward, Ant, Oct

Architecture in New England, A. G. Hyde on, Mac, Oct

Assyrian Literature, "John Law" on, Nov R, Oct

Astronomy:

The Sun Among His Peers, by J. E. Gore, G M, Oct

Revolving Suns, J. E. Gore on, M P, Oct

Mars in 1892, L. H. Oct:

A. V. Abbott on, Fr L, Oct

E. M. Clerke on, M, Oct

What is a Nebula? by A. C. Ranyard, K, Oct

Athletics: Muscle-Building, by E. Checkley, Lipp, Oct

Australia:

The Australian Natives' Standpoint, by W. J. Snowden, G B, Sept

The River Murray, E. A. D. Ople on, G B, Sept

Australian Defence, U S M, Oct

Bab-el-Mandeb, Straits of, Captain F. C. O. Johnson on, U S M, Oct

Bavaria and its People, W. C. Preston on, Sun M, Oct

Beards, J. C. Hadden on, E I, Oct

Beaumont and Fletcher, J. R. Lowell on; Harp, Oct

Belgium: The Fortifications on the Meuse, Lieut.-Col. Lloyd on, U S M, Oct

Bible and Biblical Criticism:

The Study of the English Bible as a Classic, by Prof. R. G. Moulton, Hom R, Sept

An Historical Study of Hell, by W. W. McLane, Hom R, Sept

Parallels of Hexateuch Criticism, by C. R. Brown, A R, Sept

Birds: Our Birds, G O P, Oct

Bird Traits, F. Bolles on, N E M, Sept

The Songs they Sing, by N. H. Woodworth, Fr L, Oct

Black Art in Hawaii, by A. N. Fisher, C I M, Sept

Bloomfield, Robert, W. Bloomfield on, N H, Oct

Boswell, James:

"Crisis" Boswell, by E. S. Shuckburgh, Mac, Oct

Bright, John, Chas. McLaren on, N A R, Sept

Bulgaria:

Turkey and Bulgaria, by Ched Mijatovich, E W R, Sept

Buzzard's Bay, E. F. Kimball on, N E M, Sept

Caine, Hall, on His First Book, I, Oct

Cairo, Mrs. Brewer on, Sun H, Oct

California:

Yachting Round San Francisco, by C. G. Yale, C I M, Sept

A Californian Loan Exhibition, A. Wey on, C I M, Sept

Picturesque Plant Life, C. H. Shinn on, C M, Oct

Canada:

The English Character of Canadian Institutions, J. G. Bourinot on, C R, Oct

How the English Gained by Retaining the North-West Posts, by C. Moore, M A H, Sept

The Barren Ground of Northern Canada, W. B. Worsfold on, F R, Oct

Carnegie, Andrew, and the Homestead Strike (see under Labour)

Catholic Church:

The Policy of the Pope, C R, Oct

Catholic School System of Great Britain, Rev. T. McMillan on, C W, Sept

Chicago and the World's Fair (see also under Columbus):

Our New Home, Bel M, Sept

Working of the Australian Ballot Laws, Bel M, Sept

The Making of the White City, by H. C. Bunner, Scrib, Oct

Architecture, H. Van Brant on, C M, Oct

Rom Selling at the World's Fair, Jos. Co k on O D, Sept

China:

America's Treatment of China, Yung Ktung Yen on, F, Sept

Russia and China, R. S. Gundry on, F R, Oct

Cholera: Dr. C. Edson on, N A R, Sept

Cholera and Our Protection Against it, by Dr. Ernest Hart, N C, Oct

Christ and Christianity:

The Enlarged Church, Prof. D. Swing on, F, Sept

Church of England: A Layman's Recollections of 1833, N H, Oct

Churches:

Gloucester Abbey, Rev. Dr. Hayman on, N H, Oct

The Chapel of the Pyx, Westminster Abbey, C F M, Oct

Cloister Life in the Days of Cœur de Lion, by Dean Spence, G W, Oct

Coal Trade, Rise of, R. L. Galloway on, C R, Oct

Colonies and Imperial Federation:

The Union of the British Empire, E. P. Brooker on, G B, Sept

Columbus:

Señor Castelar on, C M, Oct

C. Falkenhorst on, Fr L, Oct

R. S. Ruge on, Harp, Oct

Boys and Youth, by R. C. Davey, Nat R, Oct

Columbus:

Where Did Columbus First Land in 1492? by Sir H. A. Blake, N C, Oct
The Lotto Portrait, J. C. Van Dyke on, C M, Oct
Coming and Going, by G. T. Shettle, Nat R, Oct
Cooper, Thomas, R. Heath on, Sun H, Oct
Courier, Paul L., W. F. Rae on, T B, Oct
Crime: Preventive Legislation, C. H. Reeve on, A P S, Sept
Crosse, Mrs. A., A Twilight Gossip with the Past, T B, Oct

D'Alembert School for Street Arabs, E. R. Spearman on, Scrib, Oct
Deaf and Dumb Education, W. B. Peet on, Scrib, Oct
Death Masks, L. Hutton on, Harp, Oct
Deerfield, Mary R. Allen on, N E M, Sept
Dicksee, Frank, Portraits of, Str, Sept
Dinner Table in the Olden Time, A. E. Orpen on, Ata, Oct
Dovecot, A. Watkins on, E I, Oct
Dress: Symposium on Women's Dress, A, Sept
Drummond, Prof. Henry, Bkman, Sept

Economic History, Prof. W. Cunningham, and Prof. A. Marshall on, Econ J, Sept
Education (see also under Universities, Contents of the University Correspondent, University Extension, Educational Reviews, Journal of Education)
Scotland's Invitation to Lady Students, J. Kirkpatrick on, Ata, Oct
Upper Class Education and its Amendment, T. W. Fleming on, W R, Oct
Education in the West, by C. F. Thwing, Harp, Oct
Georgetown Convent School, N. T. Taylor on, Cos, Oct
The Rise of Universities and Their Latest Developments, J. D. Montgomery on, M P, Oct

Egyptology:
Old Cairo, by S. J. Weyman, L H, Oct
Steeling Methods in England, H. W. Lucy on, N A R, Sept
Elk George,
A Character Artist, by M. B. Whiting, W R, Oct
Unpublished Letters of, Bkman, Oct
Elswick Arsenal, H. Hendry on, G W, Oct
Immigrant Life in Liverpool, C S J, Oct
English People: Our National Defect, by Lieut.-Col. Bisdale, U S M, Oct
Quality, D. G. Ritchie on, C R, Oct
A School: Stories of Old Eton Days, by C. Gan Paul, N C, Oct
St. Mount, Can it be Ascended? by C. T. St. N C, Oct
Human Eyes as Affected by Civilisation, St. J. R. Osa on, Cos, Oct

Fiction, W. E. Norris on, Ata, Oct
A Useful Novel of Fifty-Six Years Ago, E. J. O'Sullivan on, M A H, Sept
Continuance of the Guide-board, T. J. O'Sullivan on, Cos, Oct
Fiction also contents of the Bankers' and Economic Journal:
A. J. O'Sullivan on, R. Erven, Sept

The Question of Real Credit, H. de F. P. on, Nat R, Oct
A Capital, by H. A. John Davis, Sept
The Land, Rev. B. Shindler on, K O, Oct
Folk-Songs, Mexico, C. F. Lummlis on, Cos, Oct
Football: A. J. O'Sullivan on, N C, Oct
France:
Financial R. J. O'Sullivan on, Sept
A French Century, by Mac, Oct
Paris: Printers, T. B. O'Sullivan on, Sept
French Literature, F. R. O'Sullivan on, Sept
Gamekeepers, T. B. O'Sullivan on, Sept
Georgetown Convent, N. T. Taylor on, Cos, Oct
German Statesmen, I. J. O'Sullivan on, Sept

Ghosts: Can they be Photographed? by E. Cones, C I M, Sept
Gladstone Cabinet, (see under Parliamentary)
Golf and Golfing, H. Hutchinson on, E I, Oct
Greece: A Wedding and a Christening in Greece, N. W. Williams on, G M, Oct
Grindelwald Conferences, R C, Sept
Rev. S. F. Smith on, M, Oct
Groser, Albert, of the Western Morning News, C S J, Oct
Grossmith, George, Portraits of, Str, Sept
Grove, Archibald, of the New Review, C S J, Oct
Gunflints, Making of, P. A. Graham on, Long, Oct

Harris, Frank, of the Fortnightly Review, C S J, Oct
Hawkins, Sir H., Portraits of, Str, Sept
Heat Waves: The Recent Heat Wave, Sir R. Ball on, C R, Oct
Heredity, Evolution of, C. H. Hurst on, Nat Sc, Oct
Herne, J. A., Autobiographical (Old Stock Days in the Theatre), A, Sept
Herodotus: As to Certain Accepted Heroes, by H. C. Lodge, Cos, Oct
Herschell, Lord, C S J, Oct
Homer, Andrew Lang on, Scrib, Oct
The Song of Roland and the Iliad, by A. Lang, Nat R, Oct
Homestead (see under Labour)
Housekeeping Schools, Mrs. Priestley on, N C
Hugo, Victor, A. C. Swinburne on, F R, Oct
Huguenots, Rev. W. Loughnam on, M, Oct
Huntingdon, Countess of, Sun H, Oct
Hutton, R. H., W. Watson on, Bkman, Oct
Huxley, Prof., and His Controversies, F. Harrison on, F R, Oct

Idleness, H. J. Jennings on, G M, Oct
Immortality: Fancies Concerning a Future State, P. W. Roose on, W R, Oct
India:
Indian and Foreign Policy, Sir M. Grant Duff on, U S M, Oct
Indian Staff-Corps, U S M, Oct
Silver and Indian Finance, S. Montague on, F R, Oct
India's Demand for a Gold Currency, C. Daniell on, Black, Oct
An American in India, by J. Simms, C I M, Sept
Innocence versus Ignorance, by Amélie Rives, N A R, Sept
Insurance:
Industrial Life Assurance, F. J. Brown on, W R, Oct

Ireland:
Home Rule or Egoism, by G. McDermot, C W, Sept
The Lessons of a Decade, 1881-1891, by T. W. Russell, N C, Oct
Re-adjustment of the Union: The Nationalist Plan, by J. E. Redmond, N C, Oct
Facts about the Irish Census, Ly, Oct
State Control of Land Mortgage, Ly, Oct
Irish Literature, Dr. G. Sigerson on, C R, Oct
Irving, Henry, Harry Howe on, Str, Sept
Islam, Future of, Ibn Ishak on, A, Sept
Italian Literature: Studies by F. J. Snull, M P, Oct

Japanese Fighting, G. B. Burgin on, I, Oct
Jefferson, Thomas, in Undress, by P. L. Ford, Scrib, Oct
Jews: Sketches, by H. Ormonde, N H, Oct
The Jewish New Year, Rev. W. Burnet on, Q, Oct
Journalism:
Young Women and Journalism, by W. T. Stead, Y W, Oct
Phases of Contemporary Journalism, J. A. Cockerill on, Cos, Oct
Our Weekly Reviews, W. E. Hodgson on, F R, Oct
A Washington Correspondent's Notebook, by G. W. Hayes, F L, Oct
Hearing My Requiem, by G. A. Townsend, Lipp, Oct

Königsmark, Aurora, H. S. Wilson on, G M, Oct

Labour Questions:

The Trades Union Congress:
H. W. Massingham on, F R, Oct
T. R. Threlfall on, N C, Oct
The Coercion of Trade Unions, Miss C. Black on, C R, Oct
Profit-Sharing in the United States, N. P. Gilman on, N E M, Sept
Profit-Sharing and Co-operative Production, L. L. Price on, Econ J, Sept
Ancient Experiments in Co-operation, H. G. Wells on, G M, Oct
The Working Man as His Own Capitalist, by W. O. McDowell, O D, Sept
Capital and Labour, Prof. J. S. Nicholson on, Econ J, Sept
The Labour Commission, J. Rae on, Econ J, Sept
The Impending Question in the Labour World, A R, Sept
The Lesson of Homes'end, Black, Oct
C. F. Black on, F, Sept
W. C. Oates, G. T. Curtis, and Mr. Powderly on, N A R, Sept
The Australian Strike, 1890, A. Duckworth on, Econ J, Sept

Language, Teaching of, Prof. E. Sonnenschein on, Ed R, L, Oct
Levy, Am., and Her Poems, E. K. Chambers on, W R, Oct
Lewes, George Henry, Reminiscences of, Bkman, Oct
Liberal Tendencies in Europe, M. Halstead on, Cos, Oct
Lighthouse Illuminants, C J, Oct
Literary Tramps, Mac, Oct
Livery Companies:

The Grocers and the Merchant Taylors, C. Welch on, N H, Oct
Loubet, Mère, Mary Negrepointe on, W R, Oct
Lowell, James Russell, R. H. Stoddard on, Lipp, Oct
Macdonald, Dr. George, W. G. Horder on, Y M, Oct
Magee, Archbishop, Archdeacon Farrar on, C R, Oct
Manual Training (see under Technical Education)
Matchbox-Makers of East London, H. Abraham on, C W, Sept
Maybrick Case: An Open Letter to the Queen, by Gail Hamilton, N A R, Sept
Mexico: The Garza Raid, M. Romero on, N A R, Sept

Miracle, C. Kegan Paul on, M, Oct
Missions (see also Contents of the Foreign Church Chronicle, Missionary Review):
The Missions of California, by L. B. Powers, C I M, Sept
A Century of Missions, Dr. G. Smith on, Sun M, Oct
Moltke's Memoirs, Count A. Bothmer on, U S M, Oct
Moral Progress, Economic Causes of, S. N. Pattern on, A P S, Sept
Morse: The University of Fez, S. Bonal on, F R, Oct

Municipal Government:
How to Secure Good Municipal Government, by R. H. M. Donald, jun., C I M, Sept
Mysticism, Dr. E. J. Hudson on, Hom R, Sept
Napoli, Hon. D., M. D. Gaffins on, E W R, Sept

Nationalism: What is it? by S. Schindler, N E M, Sept
Natural History (see also under Birds and Contents of Natural Science, Nature Notes, &c.):
Nuts and Nut-Crackers: Squirrels, etc., by Phil Robinson, C R, Oct
Pond Hunting for the Microscope, by H. Scherren, L H, Oct
What I Found in a Rock Pool, by H. Scherren, C F M, Oct
On an Irish Snipe-Bag, by A. G. Bradley, Mac, Oct
Day and Night in the Gulsan Forest, by J. Rodway, Long, Oct

Navy (see also Contents of the Nautical Magazine):
Manoeuvres of 1892, Major G. S. Clarke on, U S M, Oct
Launching Cruisers and Battle-Ships, W. J. Baxter on, Scrib, Oct
Naval Chaplains, Rev. E. K. Rawson on, A R, Sept
Nettlehip, R. L., R. W. Macan on, Ed R, L, Oct

- New Caledonia, Lady Jersey on, N C, Oct
 Niagara Canal:
 F. M. Cooper on, Harp, Oct
 Its Financial Aspect, by W. L. Merry, C I M, Sept
 Norway and its Fjords, by Rev. Astley Cooper, G B, Sept
 Not in Society, by Mrs. A. E. Barr, N A R, Sept
 Note-Making Systematised, by J. T. Kay, L H, Oct
- Old Age Pensions (see under Insurance, National)
 Orchids, F. Boyle on, N C, Oct
 Oriental Congress:
 Mr. Gladstone's Address, Professor W. M. Ramsay on, Ekman, Oct
- Pain, Barry, Interview by R. Blathwayt, Nov R, Oct
- Paris:
 Paris Along the Seine, by T. Child, Harp, Oct
 Paris: Printemps, by W. Frith, T B, Oct
 Old Paris, by S. J. Coffman, Lipp, Oct
 Paris Commune, A. Forbes on, C M, Oct
- Parliamentary:
 A Forecast of the New Administration, by J. McCarthy, N A R, Sept
 The Future of the Tory Party, by F. R. Y. Radcliffe, Nat R, Oct
 The Rectification of Parliament, Ly, Oct
 Paul, St., and Roman Organisation, by Rev. G. T. Stokes, Sun H, Oct
- Persia:
 The Persian Problem, Black, Oct
 A Persian's Praise of Persian Ladies, by Dr. R. B. Karib, Cos, Oct
 Incidents of Life in Persia, by A. Finn, E W R, Sept
 Petroleum, Origin of, C J, Oct
 Photography (see contents of *Wilson's Photographic Magazine*)
 Physical Exercises for Women, Dr. B. W. Richardson on, Y W, Oct
- Poetry:
 The Nature and Elements of Poetry, by E. C. Sedman, C M, Oct
 Poetry and Pessimism, E. K. Chambers on, W R, Oct
- Protection and Fair Trade:
 Will Great Britain Return to Protection? by L. Irwell, W R, Oct
- Psychical Research, Rev. M. J. Savage on, A, Sept
- Quails and Quail-Shooting, E. W. Sandys on, O, Oct
- Queen Victoria's Dolls, F. H. Low on, Str, Sept
- Race Problems of America:
 Religious Progress of the Negro, H. K. Carroll on, A, Sept
 Rhode Island, E. B. Andrews on, N E M, Sept
 Roland's Song and the Iliad, by A. Lang, Nat R, Oct
 Russia and China, R. S. Gundry on, F R, Oct
 Russian Cotton and Salt Industries, B T J, Sept
- Saint Dié, the Baptists' Font of America, F. H. Mason on, Harp, Oct
 St. Helena: Floreat St. Helena, G B, Sept
 St. Louis and the Grand Carnival, J. Cox on, Lipp, Oct
 Saana of the Ancien Régime, Mrs. D'Arcy Collyer on, N C, Oct
- Science:
 The Next Great Problems of Science, by R. H. Thurston, F, Sept
- Scotland: Lowland Scotland in the Last Century, Jas. Colville on, Black, Oct
 Seals and Walrus, or Life on an Ice Floe, by Rev. T. Wood, Sun M, Oct
- Shakespeare:
 Bacon versus Shakespeare, by E. Reed, A, Sept
 Shakespeare's Wise Words, by J. Dennis, L H, Oct
 Shelley's Faith, K. Parkes on, P L, Oct
- Shipping:
 Clipper Ships, H. Russell on, E I, Oct
 Progress in Steam Navigation, 1807-92, Mrs. M. J. Lamb on, M A H, Sept
 Sidgwick's Elements of Politics, J. H. Robinson on, A A P S, Sept
- Sisterhoods:
 Masonic Sisterhoods, Ly, Oct
 Anglican and Nonconformist Sisterhoods, Mrs. Price-Hughes on, R C, Sept
- Snipe and Tiger-Shooting in India, Black, Oct
- Socialism (see also under Labour, etc.):
 The Pulpit and Social Problems, by F. I. Herriott, Hom R, Sept
 Some Sociological Points, by Rev. S. W. Dike, Hom R, Sept
 The Menace of Plutocracy, by B. O. Flower, A, Sept
- Spiritualism and its Consequences, Rev. R. F. Clarke on, M, Oct
- Switzerland: Religious Life and Thought, Sun H, Oct
- Tasmania and its Silver Fields, Sir E. Braddon on, Black, Oct
- Technical Education:
 Manual Training, R. Scutter on, W R, Oct
- Temperance and the Liquor Traffic:
 Taxing the Liquor Traffic to Death, Hom R, Sept
 Run-selling at the World's Fair, Jos. Cook on, O D, Sept
- The Bible Wine Question, by A. Gustafson, A, Sept
- Temple, Sir Wm., on the Origin and Nature of Government, by F. I. Herriott, A A P S, Sept
- Tennyson, Lord,
 The Celtic Element in the "Lady of Shallot," by A. R. Brown, P L, Aug
- In the Laureate's Footsteps, by G. Winterwood, G W, Oct
- Theatres and the Drama (see also Contents of *Theatre*):
 A Plain Talk on the Drama, by R. Mansfield, N A R, Sept
- Misconceptions About the Stage, Henry Irving on, N C, Oct
- Theology (see Articles under Bible, and Contents of the *Religious Review of Reviews*, *Magazine of Christian Literature*, *New World*, *Thinker*, *Exp'itor*, *Clergyman's Magazine*)
- Theosophy (see Contents of *Lucifer*, *Theosophist*)
- Tiger-Hunting in Mysore, R. C. Woodville on, Harp, Oct
- Tiger-Shooting in India, Black, Oct
- Tolstoi, Count L., E. M. L. McDougall on, Sun M, Oct
- Trades' Union Congress (see under Labour)
- Typhoid Fever, Successful Treatment of, by Dr. C. E. Page, A, Sept
- United States (see also under Race Problems, Chicago, Rhode Island, etc.):
 What a Reforming President Could Do, by J. S. Nadal, Bel M, Sept
 Erratic National Tariff Platforms of the Democracy, J. S. Morrill on, N A R, Sept
 The Tariff Plank at Chicago, W. L. Wilson on, N A R, Sept
 A Tariff for Revenue, D. A. Wells on, F, Sept
 McKinleyism and the Presidential Election, R. Donald on, C R, Oct
- The Practical Working of the Australian Ballot Laws in Chicago, Bel M, Sept
- The Alarming Proportion of Venal Voters, by J. J. McCook, F, Sept
- Methods and Materials of Campaign Committees, H. Walsh and M. D. Harter, F, Sept
- Money in Practical Politics, by J. W. Jenks, C M, Oct
- Is it the Farmer's Turn? by C. H. Lugin, Bel M, Sept
- Lynch Law in the South, W. C. Bruce on, N A R, Sept
- Influence on Business of the Independent Treasury, D. Kinley on, A A P S, Sept
- American Democracy, F. W. Grey on, G B, Sept
- An Improved Highway System, R. P. Powell on, N E M, Sept
- A Plea for the German Element in America, by W. L. Sheldon, N E M, Sept
- Scandinavian Immigration in the North-West, K. C. Babcock on, F, Sept
- Immigration of Mine Labourers in Pennsylvania, H. Rood on, F, Sept
- Provincial Peculiarities of Western Life, by R. W. Howe, F, Sept
- Through Darkest America, by T. White, O, Oct
- Lessons of American History, by Prof. T. Raleigh, C R, Oct
- Universities:
 The Rise of Universities and Their Latest Development, by J. D. Montgomery, M P, Oct
- Three Centuries of Oxford, Mac, Oct
- Popular Education at Michigan, H. C. Adams on, F, Sept
- The Bible in the College, by G. S. Burroughs, A R, Sept
- University Extension (see under Education and Contents of *University Extension*)
- Valmy: A Hundred Years Ago, by S. Wilkinson, U S M, Oct
- Venezuela: The City of Caracas, Don R. Paez on, Fr L, Oct
- V-nion: Ancient Society, C. Edwards on, Nat R, Oct
- Volunteers:
 A Trooper's View of the Yeomanry, by L. Parsey, U S M, Oct
- Wadham, Bishop of Ogdensburg, Rev. C. A. Walworth on, C W, Sept
- Wales: The Settlement of Wales, Prof. W. B. Dawkins on, F R, Oct
- Welsh Preachers, Rev. D. B. Hook on, Sun H, Oct
- Whitman, Walt:
 W. Boughton on, A, Sept
 J. Burroughs on, P L, Aug
- Whittier, John Greenleaf, Ly, Oct
- J. C. Hadden on, G M, Oct
- Women and Women's Work:
 Young Women and Journalism, by W. T. Stead, Y W, Oct
- Physical Exercises for Women, by Dr. B. W. Richardson, Y W, Oct
- Innocence versus Ignorance, by Amélie Rives, N A R, Sept
- Working Women in the Black Country, C S J, Oct
- Manners, Morals, and Female Emancipation, Black, Oct
- The Women of France, by Mrs. Crawford, Y W, Oct
- Wood, Sir Evelyn, Portrait of, Str, Sept
- Words: Their Rise and Fall, P. Kent on, Nat R, Oct
- Young Men and Their Social Duties, by Rev. S. A. Barnett, Y M, Oct

n
y
s,
s,
a,
a,
a,
at
3.
ll
a,
t,
l-
y
D.
T.
st
P,
s
s,
d

a,
a,
t
L.

A.
3.
f,

T.
V.
s,
J.
a.
d,
n.
S.



A REMINISCENCE : THE LATE LORD TENNYSON AND HIS NURSE ON FRESHWATER DOWNS.
A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

OF
the m
from
actual
they p
their
cance
But in
cated p
church
stupid
than a
nalists
phenom
men,
ligentl
glaring
month
that t
been s
North
longer
patriot
whatev
might
and a
politic
it relat
constit
change
departm
been d
the kin